

# ★ PHOTOPLAY

*combined with Movie Mirror*

*December*

15c



Claudette Colbert  
By Paul Hesse

QU-M 2/47 SV R  
MRS C GLOSSBERG  
7 CLEVELAND RD  
BROOKLINE MASS 46



This *Christmas* give the priceless gift of Romance



# Evening in Paris

**BOURJOIS**

DISTRIBUTOR







*Freddy Martin*

VICTOR'S SMOOTH, CONCERTO-SWINGING BANDLEADER



*David Rose*

VICTOR'S POPULAR COMPOSER-CONDUCTOR



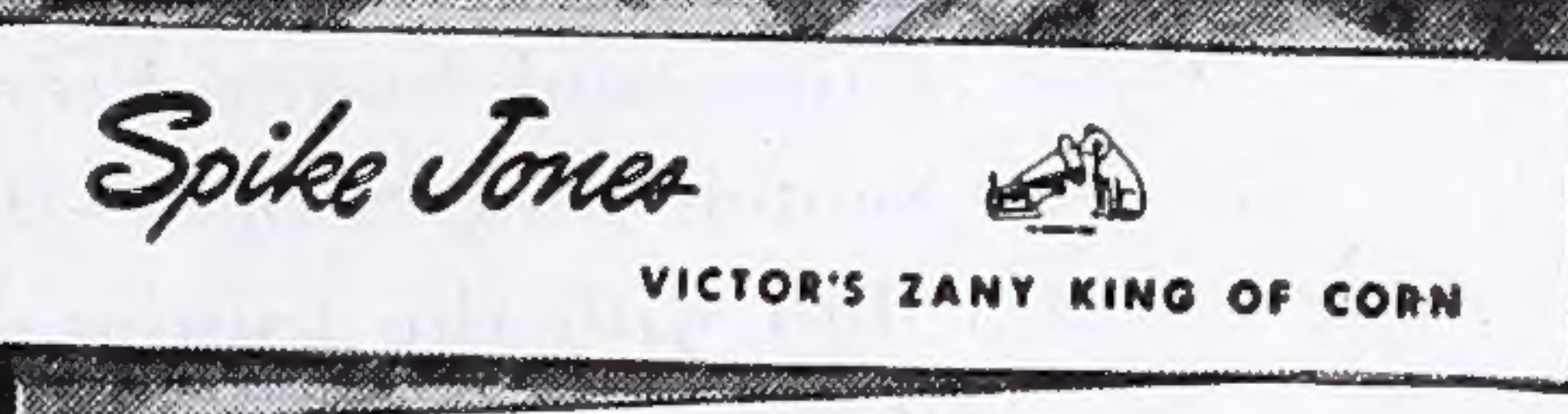
*Dinah Shore*

VICTOR'S SWEETHEART OF SONG



*Perry Como*

VICTOR'S ROMANTIC BALLAD MAN



*Spike Jones*

VICTOR'S ZANY KING OF CORN



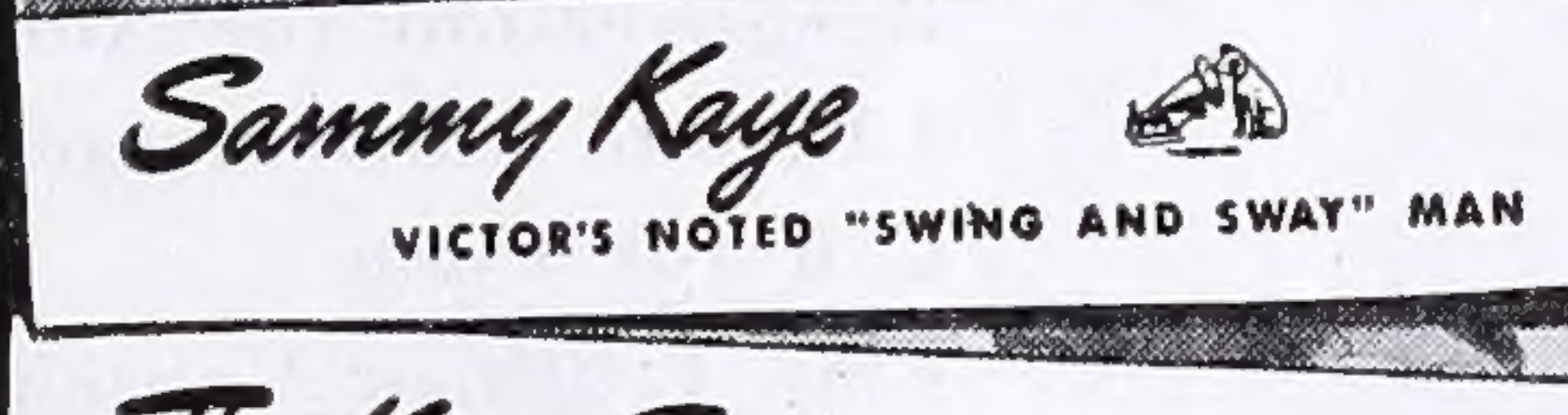
*Vaughn Monroe*

VICTOR'S HANDSOME SINGING MAESTRO



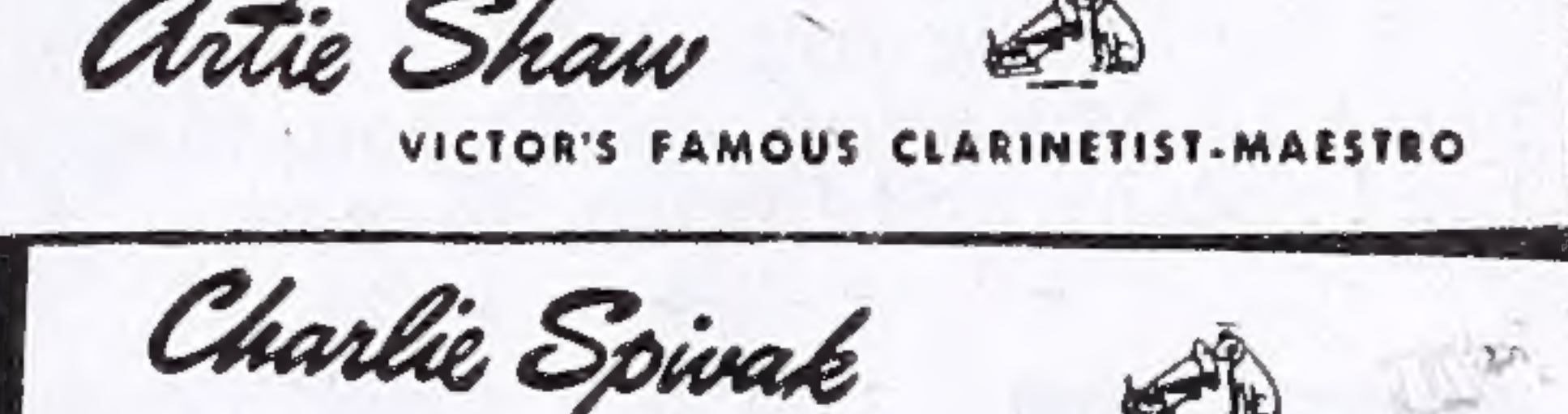
*Tommy Dorsey*

VICTOR'S INCOMPARABLE SENTIMENTAL GENTLEMAN



*Sammy Kaye*

VICTOR'S NOTED "SWING AND SWAY" MAN



*Artie Shaw*

VICTOR'S FAMOUS CLARINETIST-MAESTRO



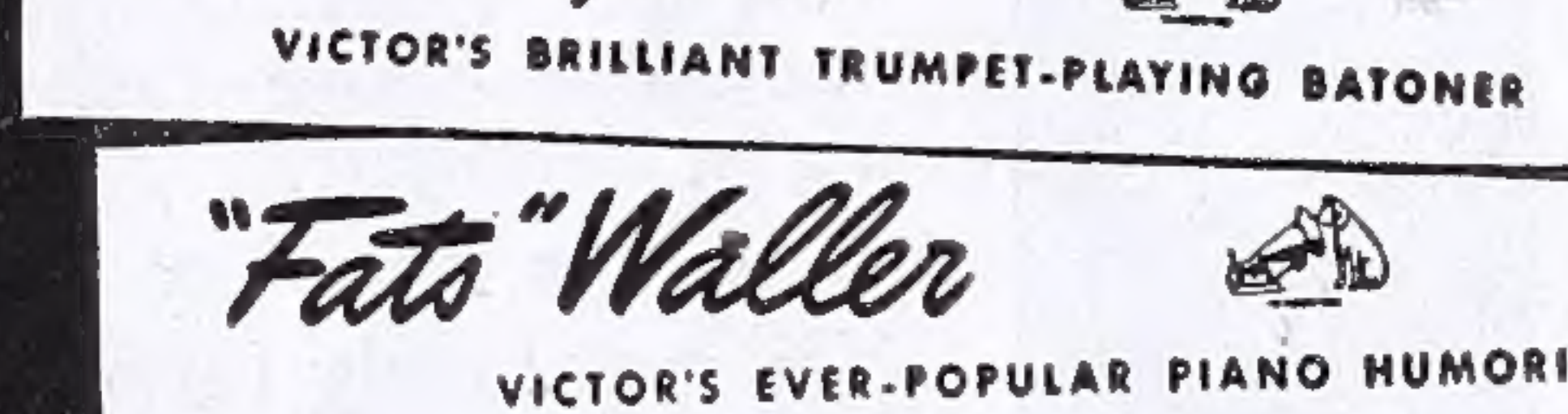
*Duke Ellington*

VICTOR'S CELEBRATED JAZZ COMPOSER-PIANIST



*The King Sisters*

VICTOR'S CAPTIVATING HARMONY QUARTET



*Charlie Spivak*

VICTOR'S BRILLIANT TRUMPET-PLAYING BATONER



*Lena Horne*

VICTOR'S SOPHISTICATED AND SULTRY SONGSTER



*Hal McIntyre*

VICTOR'S TERRIFIC YOUNG BANDLEADER



*"Fats" Waller*

VICTOR'S EVER-POPULAR PIANO HUMORIST



*Glenn Miller*

VICTOR'S EVER POPULAR FAVORITE

# 16 PINUPS IN GORGEOUS COLOR

—get yours TODAY at your RCA Victor dealer's!

**FULL POSTCARD SIZE!** Each of these glowing, full-color pinups measures a big 5½" x 3¼". You can send them to your friends as novel, unusual pinup postcards—there's space on the back for address and your message, plus an interesting note about the RCA Victor star shown. Note that all sixteen pictures are printed from original oil paintings by the noted artist, Albert Fisher

and reproduced in glowing, brilliant colors. You have never seen anything quite like them before!

**Only your RCA Victor dealer** can supply you with this thrilling postcard pinup set. But his supply is strictly limited, so you'd better get yours *today*.

Listen to the RCA Show Sundays, at 4:30 p.m., EWT, over NBC. Radio Corporation of America, RCA Victor Division, Camden, N. J.

*Ask your dealer for records of these RCA Victor artists*

*Perry Como • Tommy Dorsey • Duke Ellington • Shep Fields • Erskine Hawkins • Lena Horne • Spike Jones  
Sammy Kaye • King Sisters • Wayne King • Freddy Martin • Hal McIntyre • Glenn Miller • Vaughn Monroe  
Phil Moore Four • Tony Pastor • Alvino Rey • Roy Rogers • David Rose • Artie Shaw • Dinah Shore  
Charlie Spivak • Larry Stevens • Martha Stewart • David Street • Fats Waller*

*Buy More War Bonds*

THE WORLD'S MOST POPULAR ARTISTS ARE ON



# RCA VICTOR RECORDS





# METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER'S LION'S ROAR

Published in  
this space  
every month

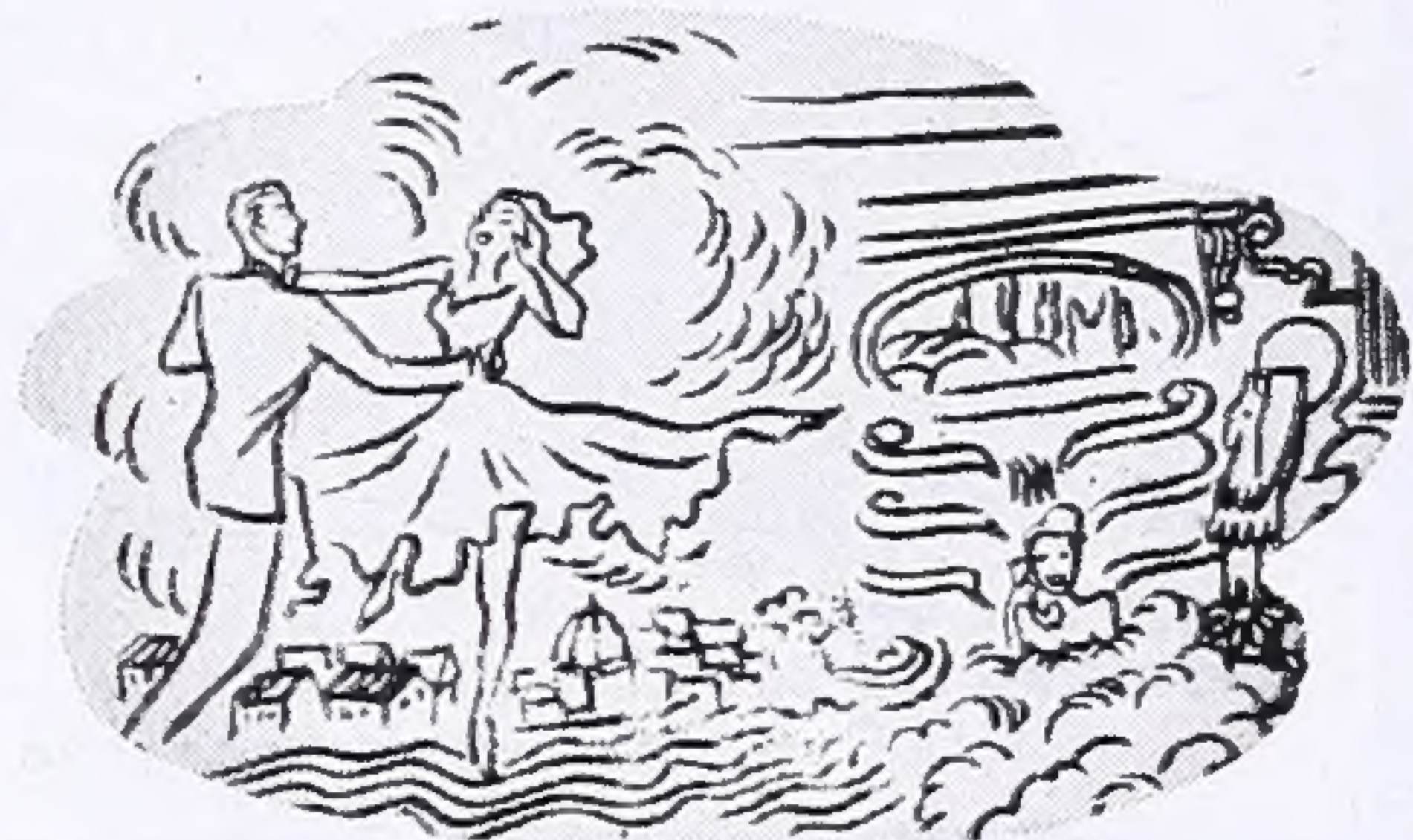


The greatest  
star of the  
screen!

How are you feeling?

Isn't it the truth that one movie gives you one kind of feeling, and another another?

We're recommending a dancing-on-clouds, falling-in-love feeling—



The feeling you get from M-G-M's wonderful, spectacular new Technicolor musical, "Yolanda and the Thief".

And the feeling you get from those experts in make-love-while-you-dance, Fred Astaire and Lucille Bremer.



You met Fred before, but never more dashing or debonair.

You met lovely Lucille in "St. Louis", clanging along in that well-known trolley car. And you'll see plenty more of her from now on.

No matter what the dictionary says about "extravaganza", you'll find more of it in "Yolanda and the Thief".

It's a musical fiesta as colorful as a cockatoo, with a story to match and music in the mood.



You'll be humming like a humming bird after hearing "Will You Marry Me?", "I've An Angel", "This Is A Day For Love", "Yolanda", and "Coffee Time". Arthur Freed and Harry Warren really wrote their hearts into these.

The good provider of fun is Frank Morgant—aided by Mildred Natwick (of Broadway fame), Mary Nash, and Leon Ames. Jacques Thery and Ludwig Bemelmans wrote the story and Irving Brecher fashioned it to the screen.

Director Vincente Minnelli brings his M-G-Magic touch to "Yolanda". Arthur Freed felt so good about producing it that he helped write the songs.

How do we feel about it? Oops... there we go! We've got that dancing-on-clouds, falling-in-love feeling again!

—Leo



# PHOTOPLAY

FAVORITE OF AMERICA'S "FIRST MILLION" MOVIE-GOERS

PRESENTS FOR DECEMBER

## Story Highlights

You Should Know . . . . .	Fred R. Sammis	27
Shirley, Lohengrin and Happiness . . . . .	Ruth Waterbury	28
My Hollywood Friends, I—Van Johnson . . . . .	Susan Peters	30
Hollywood's Talking about— . . . . .	"Fearless"	32
Honeymoon House— . . . . .	for Esther Williams and Sgt. Ben Gage	34
I'm Like This— . . . . .	Gregory Peck	36
Citizen Garfield . . . . .	Elliot Paul	38
Little Queen Bess—Elizabeth Taylor . . . . .	Herb Howe	40
Photo Finish . . . . .	Paul Hesse	42
Fair—and Fancy Free—Jeanne Crain . . . . .	Louella O. Parsons	44
Scotch and Sober—David Bruce . . . . .	Louise Erwin	47
Man with the Immoral Face—Bob Mitchum . . . . .	Eleanor Harris	48
Reconversion for Alice Faye . . . . .	Elza Schallert	50
I Like to See Women Wear . . . . .		52
Call for Coop . . . . .	Inga Arvad	54
Play Truth or Consequences with Keenan Wynn . . . . .	Kay Proctor	56
That Engaging Young Bill Williams . . . . .	Helen Louise Walker	58
Maine Event—Phyllis Thaxter . . . . .	Frank Nugent	60
What Should I Do? . . . . .		62

Your problems answered by Claudette Colbert

## Portraits in Color

Esther Williams . . . . .	35	Elizabeth Taylor . . . . .	40
Gregory Peck . . . . .	37	Jeanne Crain . . . . .	44
David Bruce . . . . .	46		

## Special Features

Beauty Workshop . . . . .	136	Introducing Denise— . . . . .	22
Brief Reviews . . . . .	130	Personality of the Month . . . . .	20
Casts of Current Pictures . . . . .	134	Photoplay Fashions . . . . .	73
Inside Stuff . . . . .	4	The Shadow Stage . . . . .	24

COVER: Claudette Colbert

Miss Colbert's costume designed by Jean Louis

Natural Color Photograph by Paul Hesse

Fred R. Sammis, Editorial Director	Helen Gilmore, Editor
Elaine Osterman, Hollywood Manager	Adele Whitely Fletcher, Associate Editor
Edmund Davenport, Art Director	Sara Hamilton, Associate Editor
Hymie Fink, Photographer	Ruth Waterbury, Contributing Editor

DECEMBER, 1945

VOL. 28, NO. 1

PHOTOPLAY combined with MOVIE MIRROR published monthly by MACFADDEN PUBLICATIONS, Inc., Dunellen, N. J. ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO: 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. (Executive, advertising and editorial offices); O. J. Elder, President; Harold A. Wise, Senior Vice President; S. O. Shapiro, Vice President; Meyer Dworkin, Secretary and Treasurer; Carroll Rheinstrom, Executive Vice President; Walter Hanlon, Advertising Manager. Chicago Office: 221 North LaSalle St. E. F. Lethen, Jr., Mgr. Pacific Coast office: San Francisco, 420 Market St., Lee Andrews, Mgr. Entered as second-class matter September 21, 1931, at the post office in Dunellen, New Jersey, under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Chicago, Ill. Subscription rates: U. S. and Possessions, Canada and Newfoundland, 2 years \$3.60; 3 years \$5.40. Cuba, Mexico, Haiti, Dominican Republic, Spain and Possessions and Central and South American countries, excepting British Honduras, British, Dutch and French Guiana, 2 years \$5.60; 3 years \$8.40. All other countries, 2 years \$7.60; 3 years \$11.40. Price per copy, 15c in the United States and Canada. While Manuscripts, Photographs, and Drawings are submitted at the owner's risk, every effort will be made to return those found unavailable if accompanied by sufficient first-class postage and explicit name and address. But we will not be responsible for any loss of such matter contributed. Contributors are especially advised to be sure to retain copies of their contributions otherwise they are taking an unnecessary risk. Copyright 1945, by Macfadden Publications, Inc. Copyright also in Canada. Registered at Stationers' Hall, Great Britain. Registro Nacional de la Propiedad Intelectual. Title trademark registered in U. S. Patent office.

Member of Macfadden Women's Group.

The contents of this magazine may not be reprinted either wholly or in part without permission. Printed in U. S. A. by Art Color Printing Co., Dunellen, N. J.





# "YOLANDA and the THIEF"

STARRING

FRED ASTAIRE ★ LUCILLE BREMER

FRANK MORGAN • MILDRED NATWICK • MARY NASH • LEON AMES

Screen Play by Irving Brecher • Based Upon a Story by Jacques Thery and Ludwig Bemelmans  
Songs by Arthur Freed and Harry Warren • Directed by VINCENTE MINNELLI • Produced by  
ARTHUR FREED • A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

in Technicolor

HIT MELODIES! "Will You Marry Me?" • "Angel" • "Yolanda" • "This Is A Day For Love" • "Coffee Time"



# INSIDE STUFF *Cal York's Gossip of Hollywood*

PHOTOGRAPHS BY HYMIE FINK



Navy cooperation—Lieut. Richard Ney smiles approval while Greer Garson gives a grateful gob her autograph



Hot-dog time—Dynamo Bette Davis takes time out for red hots and trimmings at Warners studio commissary



Momentous moment with love—Humphrey Bogart and his Lauren Bacall on a dining-out date at Mocambo

**A** LINE or Two: Loretta Young's baby boy looks exactly like his dad, Col. Tom Lewis . . . That lonely soldier looking up at the Liberty Bell in the opening scene of "Pride Of The Marines" was Sgt. Al Schmid about whom the story was written . . . Barbara Stanwyck is a sincere actress whom everyone likes but no one gets to know. The wall between Barbara and the world cannot be hurdled . . . Lieut. Bill Holden out of the Army and back to Columbia for more pictures . . . Olivia de Havilland wears an old-fashioned black velvet ribbon around her neck instead of a necklace . . . Jackie Cooper, expected home soon from the South Pacific, hopes his fans will call him Jack instead of Jackie in the future . . . Van Johnson is taking singing lessons so he can match his swell dancing with some fancy warbling for a musical comedy role. If Sinatra can do it, so can Van . . . Jacqueline White left the cast of "The Yearling" because she just couldn't look thirty-five. No wonder. Jackie is only twenty-two and so pretty . . . Hollywood is holding its breath over those John Hodiak-Anne Baxter dates hoping John wins out this time. Anne says it's only friendship. Well, we'll see. . . .

**Our Boys:** The handsome young son of Lieut. Wayne Morris (by his former marriage) was among the first to greet his daddy when the Navy flier returned to Hollywood, to civvies, and to Warners for pictures.

Lieut. Tom Brown is also on his way back and can it be true he is bringing a French bride with him?

Major Gene Raymond will lay aside that uniform after a long and enviable record here and across in action. Gene will go back to RKO for more pictures which will certainly please his wife Jeanette MacDonald.

Speaking of happy marriages, Jane Wyman is so happy her husband Ronald Reagan has laid aside that uniform and will soon take his place on the Warner screen. Come to think of it, we've had a homesick hankering to have all these boys back again. And for those still out there we extend a hurry-home greeting.

**Oh, Shaw:** The battles of Ava Gardner and Artie Shaw come so fast lately—that they're a cinch to bust up entirely or get married any minute. But dig this—Ava didn't go to the tremendous party that was thrown for Marlene Dietrich because Artie told her if she did it "would be the end." And guess who was going to take her to the party. None other than Clark Gable! And Ava had bought a dress that cost \$275—just for the party too. Between the high cost of dresses and having to break a date with Gable, she must be going slightly mad. Wouldn't you? Well anyway, Clark went to the shindig stag—and his b.g.f (best girl friend) Anita Colby was there with some other people, her date being an old beau from New York. But these two are still bouncing around together all over the place—and denying it's a romance. But they sure have laughs together.

**Quick Takes:** One Sunday afternoon Lauren Bacall fell off the Bogart boat right into San Pedro Bay and Bogie stood on the poop deck, laughing like mad, let her fish herself out of the briny—clothes (Continued on page 6)



HOLD YOUR SEATS FOR THRILLS THAT'LL CHILL YOU...  
HOLD YOUR SIDES FOR LAUGHS THAT'LL KILL YOU...

EDDIE  
BRACKEN  
VERONICA  
LAKE

# "HOLD THAT BLONDE"

FOR LOVE THAT'LL FILL  
YOU FULL OF JOY!

with  
**ALBERT DEKKER**  
and **WILLIE BEST**

Produced by Paul Jones  
Directed by George Marshall  
A Paramount Picture

He's got a Kleptomania  
for beautiful blondes,  
and when his ears twitch  
his fingers itch — from  
then on nothing is safe  
in the merriest comedy  
you've ever seen!

Veronica's got what it  
takes, so Bracken took  
it till she turned the  
tables with some tak-  
ing ways of her own!

Finish the job! Buy Victory Bonds at your movie theatre.



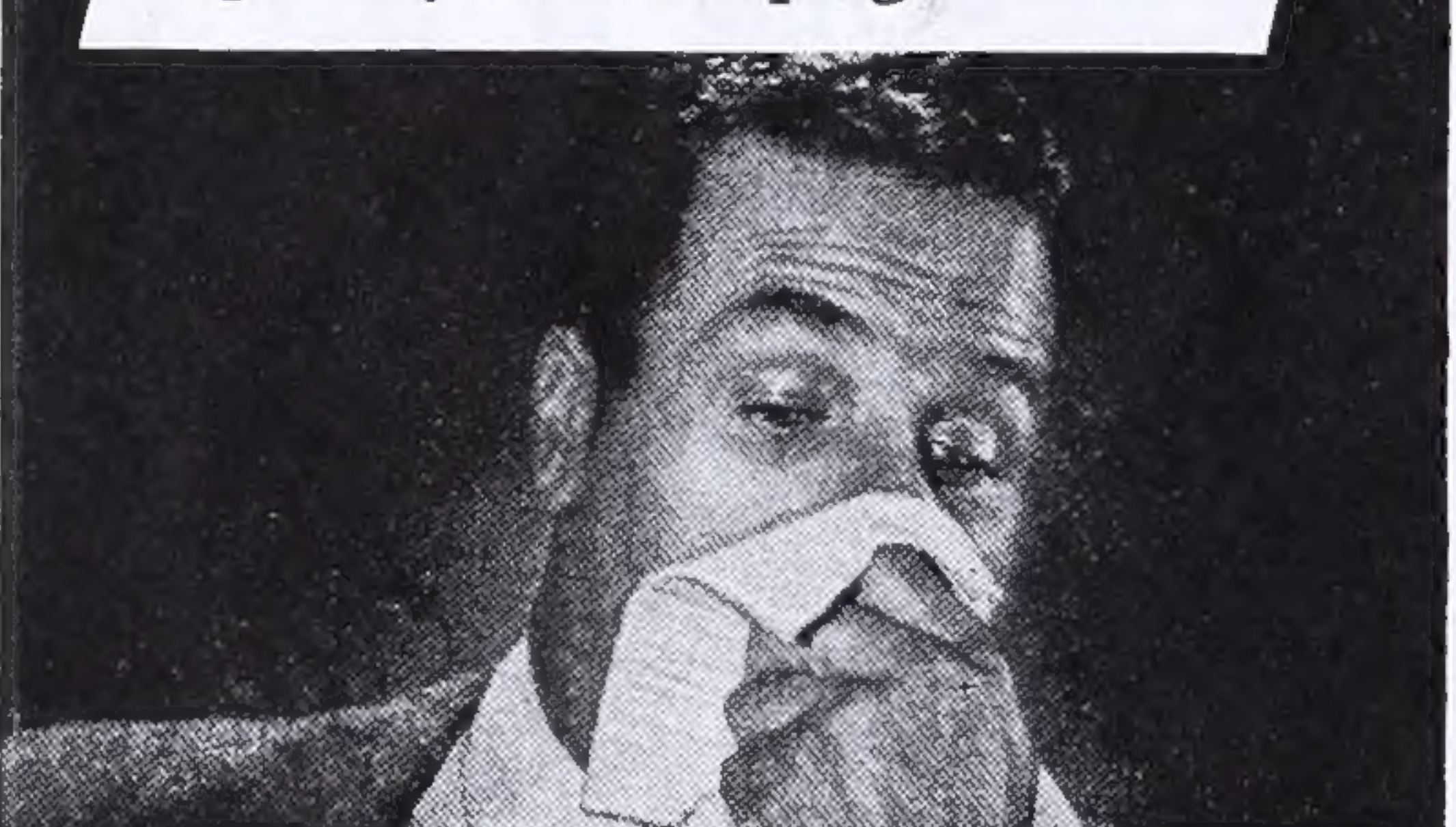
# TIPS FOR FIGHTING COLDS



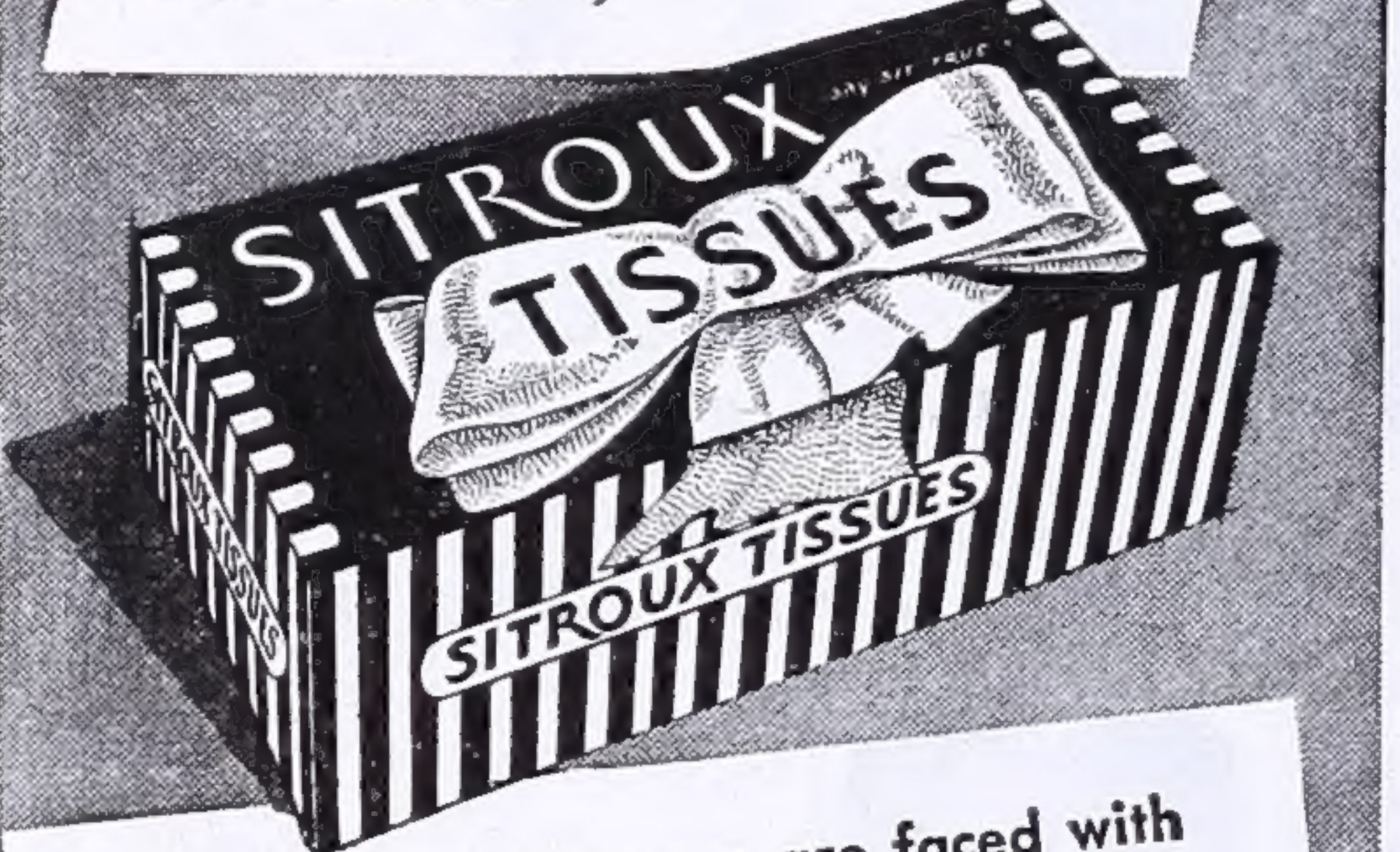
... avoid crowds when you have a cold. Not only do you expose *yourself* to other germs, you expose *other* people to *yours*! If you *must* be near others, use absorbent Sitroux Tissues for protection.



... eat the right *foods*! Have plenty of citrus fruit in the house—*oranges, grapefruit, lemons*. Get plenty of rest, too. Avoid draughts, especially when sleeping.



... use absorbent Sitroux Tissues for "overblown" noses! They're kind to tender skin—more *sanitary*, because you can so easily dispose of them! Saves laundry bills, too. (Use sparingly, don't waste Sitroux. \*)



\* Tissue manufacturers are faced with raw material shortages and production difficulties . . . but we are doing our level best to supply you with as many Sitroux Tissues as possible. And, like all others, we are doing our best to make the finest quality tissues under present government restrictions. For your understanding and patience—our appreciation and thanks!

# SITROUX TISSUES

SAY SIT-TRUE



Civvie celebration—Robert Sterling, out of the Air Force, and wife Ann Sothern, with Ronald Reagan, back too, and his Jane Wyman at opening of Ice Follies

## Cal York's INSIDE STUFF

(Continued from page 4) and all! "Baby" Bacall is telling one and all (including Bogie) that she intends having three babies. And there's a loud whisper that the first is already on the way. But so far, they won't admit it . . . Since Florence Pritchett, who's been romancing with Bob Walker for months, returned to New York carrying a big torch for him, Bob has been playing the femme field like mad. But he's also been doing a lot of playing in the studio gym; drinking milk by the quart and taking long walks in the Beverly Hills. The health routine is studio orders . . . By the time you read this the famous Hollywood Canteen will have closed its doors. And Bette Davis, John Garfield and countless stars whose devotion to the place started the thing and kept it going to the undying gratitude of over two million service men who passed through its doors, are sad. But all must and should feel gratified at the fine job of good will they've spread from the Hollywood Canteen and the people of Hollywood to all parts of the globe . . . Ann Miller still going places with Harry Karl, the big shoe manufacturer. And with shoe-rationing ending, too . . . Price for Dennis O'Keefe by the week has risen so that the U. S. Treasury Dept. is probably having a celebration . . . Estelle Taylor is trying so hard to get back into movies that she's hired herself a press agent who sees it her name gets into print every time she even waves "Hello" to her ex, Jack Dempsey . . . Anna Lee, zooming in pictures again, has dyed her own blonde hair brown because her husband doesn't like blondes! He doesn't like hats either. So she never wears hats. She may give up her own

last name, Lee, too—and take his professionally, which is Stafford. Must be love.

**Noted in Passing:** Tito Guizar sure got himself in dutch at Republic—where he told everyone around the place that he owned "Gay Dalton" the famous race horse who was running in a big match that week. Everyone from the prop boys to stars bet on the nag. And then discovered that Guizar doesn't own him at all! . . . Gail Patrick is opening a shop to sell baby clothes and knick-knacks in one of the most attractive little buildings in Beverly Hills. And her good-looking husband, Arnold Dean White, is going to manufacture the toys which will be on display there . . . Courageous little Susan Peters has finally found a house—at Malibu. And though she can't walk yet, she is doing radio work, not to mention her new series for Photoplay. Everyone is beginning to share her faith in herself—and to believe she'll be back in front of the cameras one of these days soon . . . Maybe you've heard it, but Frank Sinatra tells Cal that the latest chant of the bobby-soxers is, "Come down off the rafters, Grandma—you're too old to be on the beam!"

**Back Trouble:** Gene Tierney and Fred MacMurray have something in common but may not know about it unless they read it here. It's back trouble. Not too serious—but painful at times and the condition with both of them requires treatment. Very few know that Fred wears shoulder braces most of the time. They not only help him to stand as erect as he always does, if you've noticed, but they are a "must" for a kink in his spine that (Continued on page 8)

Preserve the Peace! Buy Victory Bonds at Your Neighborhood Theater



**WATCH HER LIPS ANSWER THE CALL... WHEN**

*Charles*  
**Boyer** *whistles for Lauren*  
**Bacall**

*They're  
burning  
with  
yearning  
in  
Warners'  
Screen  
Scorcher!*

**HE'S GOT THAT LOOK  
IN HIS EYES... AND  
"THE LOOK" IN HIS ARMS!  
WHEN SHE KISSES HIM,  
YOU'LL KNOW WHY IT'S  
STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL!**

**"Confidential  
Agent"**



WITH  
**KATINA PAXINOU • PETER LORRE • VICTOR FRANCEN • GEORGE COULOURIS**

DIRECTED BY HERMAN SHUMLIN • SCREEN PLAY & PRODUCED BY ROBERT BUCKNER • MUSIC BY FRANZ WAXMAN  
From a novel by Graham Greene

FINISH THE JOB! BUY YOUR **VICTORY BONDS** AT YOUR MOVIE THEATRES!



## ANN RUTHERFORD

glamorous Hollywood star featured in "Bed-side Manner," an Andrew Stone Production



FOR YOUR HAIR

# Spring Freshness the year 'round

**So Clean...So Quick!...So Lovely...  
thanks to Blended Vegetable Oils**

Now—so effortlessly and with such ease—you can keep your hair lovely and bright—because GLO-VER Beauty Shampoo gives it "the shining beauty of captured sunlight!"

No other shampoo can make your hair more lustrous, more natural-looking with sparkling beauty, more exquisitely soft, than GLO-VER. Contains cleansing agents made from blended vegetable oils that rinse out so effortlessly, without a trace of unsightly film . . . removing loose dandruff . . . leaving your scalp so clean your hair so brilliant! Ask for GLO-VER Beauty Shampoo at any Drug Store or Drug Counter today—or mail the Coupon.

*Your Hair will be Lovelier with*

# GLO-VER Beauty Shampoo

## FREE TRIAL SIZE

includes GLO-VER Beauty Shampoo, Glover's original Mango Medicine and Glover's Imperial Hair Dress—one complete application of each—with simple instructions for the famous Glover's 3-Way Treatment and FREE booklet, "The Scientific Care of the Hair."

MAIL COUPON NOW



Glover's, 101 W. 31st St. Dept. 5512, N.Y. 1, N.Y.

Send Free Trial Application package in plain wrapper by return mail, containing 3-Way Treatment in three hermetically-sealed bottles, with informative FREE booklet, I enclose 10¢ to cover cost of packaging and postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

## INSIDE STUFF



Van about town—with Sonja Henie at the opening night of the 1946 Ice Follies

(Continued from page 6) gets him down if he doesn't wear them.

As for Gene, she has a spinal curvature which she's never bothered to do anything about until recently, when it really bothered her. Now poor Gene is wearing a plaster cast—lying flat on her back most of the day and night—and has to stay that way for a full two months. At the end of that time she may return to work, the doctors say. And they also hope that the curvature will be completely corrected.

**June Shower:** June Allyson and Dick Powell rushed their marriage ahead at least a couple of weeks and so she didn't have a shower until after she was a Mrs. About a week after the wedding Bunny Green surprised her by having Gloria De Haven, Esther Williams, Margaret Whiting, Gracie Albertson (Frank's wife) and some other gals in for dinner and gift-giving. They brought the Allyson dressing-table accessories, silver candlesticks, lamps, cook books, cocktail shakers, lots of kitchen accessories and an enormous sack of potato chips because she's so crazy about them! What, no lingerie? One gal even brought her an old, old Dick Powell recording—just for a gag.

**Mr. Mixup:** Paulette Goddard and Elsa Maxwell co-hosted a big dinner party one night down at Paulette's beach-house where she lives most of the time. And they were so busy with other things, they asked Buzz Meredith to arrange the place cards at the various tables—because they wanted all the glamour gals and boys, along with producers and such, to be seated properly. Well, Buzz was at his task for three hours, carefully "arranging" everything. And when they all went into dinner it was discovered that Buzz had Sam Goldwyn, David Selznick and Frank Freeman solemnly seated side by side . . . plus three glamour girls in a row at another table! He took an awful ribbing.

**The Hollywood Scene:** The trend of times and the follow-up of recent events are clearly indicated in the mail that reaches Cal's desk. Now that the war is over plans are made for a Hollywood invasion by fans everywhere anxious to see the movie capital and even more anxious to know where to go and what to do to see the stars.

On a recent weekend of gadding here and there, Cal noticed several celebrities lunching or dining on the sidewalk patio of (Continued on page 10)

Peck in profile—with Greta his wife the gay and good listener—at the Ice Follies



**Make Victory Lasting! Buy Victory Bonds at Your Theater**



The hilarious **BROADWAY** play... *Now on the screen!*

The story of a returned boy hero whose family still thinks he's a baby!

COLUMBIA PICTURES  
presents

# SNAFU

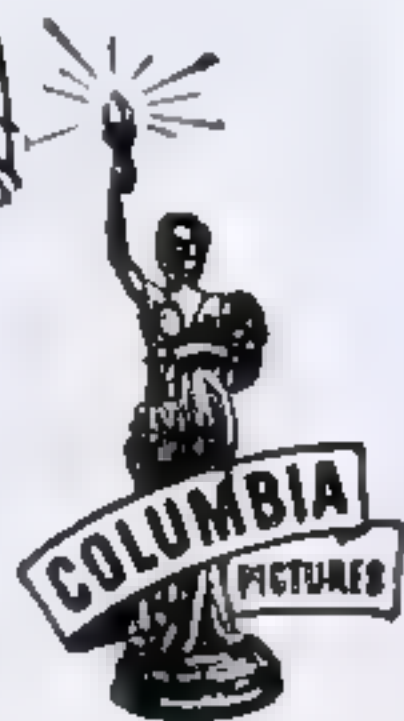
A GEORGE ABBOTT PRODUCTION

Stageplay and Screenplay by LOUIS SOLOMON and HAROLD BUCHMAN

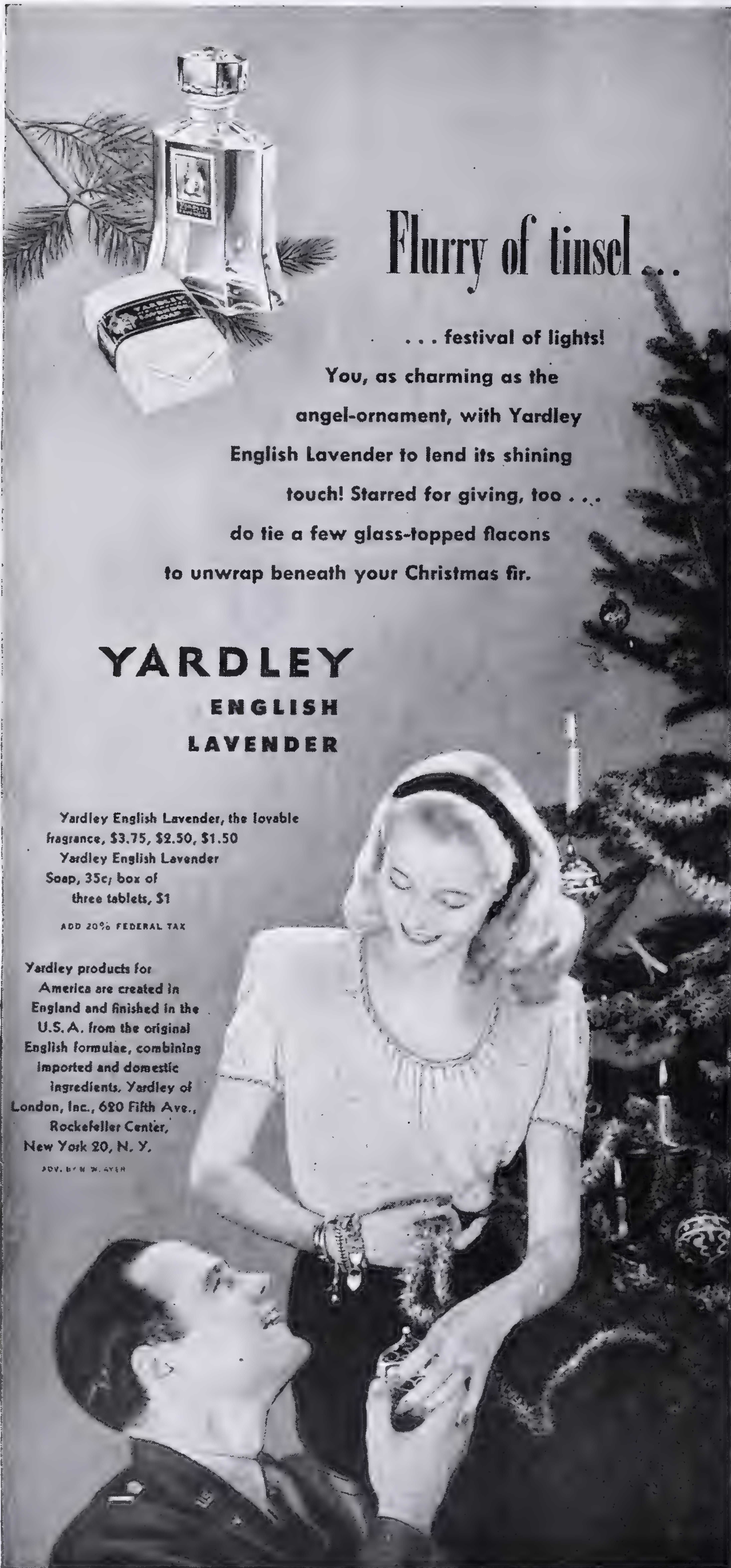
WITH ROBERT BENCHLEY • VERA VAGUE • CONRAD JANIS • NANETTE PARKS  
JANIS WILSON • JIMMY LLOYD • ENID MARKEY



Produced and Directed by JACK MOSS







## Flurry of tinsel...

... festival of lights!

You, as charming as the  
angel-ornament, with Yardley  
English Lavender to lend its shining  
touch! Starred for giving, too...  
do tie a few glass-topped flacons  
to unwrap beneath your Christmas fir.

### YARDLEY ENGLISH LAVENDER

Yardley English Lavender, the lovable  
fragrance, \$3.75, \$2.50, \$1.50

Yardley English Lavender  
Soap, 35c; box of  
three tablets, \$1

ADD 20% FEDERAL TAX

Yardley products for  
America are created in  
England and finished in the  
U.S.A. from the original  
English formulae, combining  
imported and domestic  
ingredients. Yardley of  
London, Inc., 620 Fifth Ave.,  
Rockefeller Center,  
New York 20, N. Y.

DOV. BY N. W. AYER



Surprise marriage—Pat Nearney and his  
bride Mona Freeman leaving the church

## INSIDE STUFF

(Continued from page 8) Romanoffs. For instance Keenan Wynn and his wife Eve, with Bob Walker and Peter Lawford in tow, occupied one table that looked like a human chess game to Cal. Someone was always moving about—Pete to a friend's table and back, Bob to a table inside and back, Keenan to a neighbor's table and back. Even the diners were confused.

George Jessel, Hollywood's prime commuter, dining on Monday at New York's El Morocco and on Wednesday at Romanoffs and keeping up that incessant commuting. He occupied a table just across from Joan Bennett and her producer husband Walter Wanger. Ray Milland and his lovely wife Mel waved to another happy couple, John Garfield and his wife, who are expecting a baby in a few months. Maria Ouspenskaya, all in white, gathered glances from everyone as she walked through the restaurant impressively regal with escort Bob Abbott whose Victorville ranch is a favorite retreat of the stars.

A routine commonplace to Hollywoodites but bound to be a novelty with out-of-towners is Monty Woolley's evening habit of occupying the extreme end seat at Romanoffs bar, reading a profound volume and then being summoned to his own private table against the wall, replete with special reading light, where he dines while turning the pages of his book, never once glancing up.

At LaRue on the famous Sunset Strip, Cal waved to Dorothy Lamour and her husband Major William Howard dining together, Dottie looking beautiful and happy in expectant

\*\*\*\*\*

**BRING THEM BACK HOME!**

\*\*\*\*\*





Cupid for the Pat Nearneys—Diana Lynn who introduced them, and Bill Sloan

## INSIDE STUFF

motherhood. Orson Welles and his wife Rita Hayworth sat across from Deanna Durbin and her husband, producer Felix Jackson. Deanna, as usual, was engrossed in her food, while Rita sat in a dreaming vagueness listening to the profound (obviously) observations of her husband.

Bob Dalton's Steak House, where one can go in slacks and sweater, always boasts a coterie of stars and feature players who prefer good food to swank. At Chasens on Beverly Drive one can always be sure of spotting one's favorite directors or writers who especially love this spot.

And of course we cannot overlook that most famous of all spots—the Farmer's Market.

"Hi," a voice called over the salad booth there just a day or two ago, and there was Joan Lorrington of "The Corn Is Green" and "Three Strangers" fame looking like a twelve-year-old pixie in blue dungarees and her hair in a pig-tail.

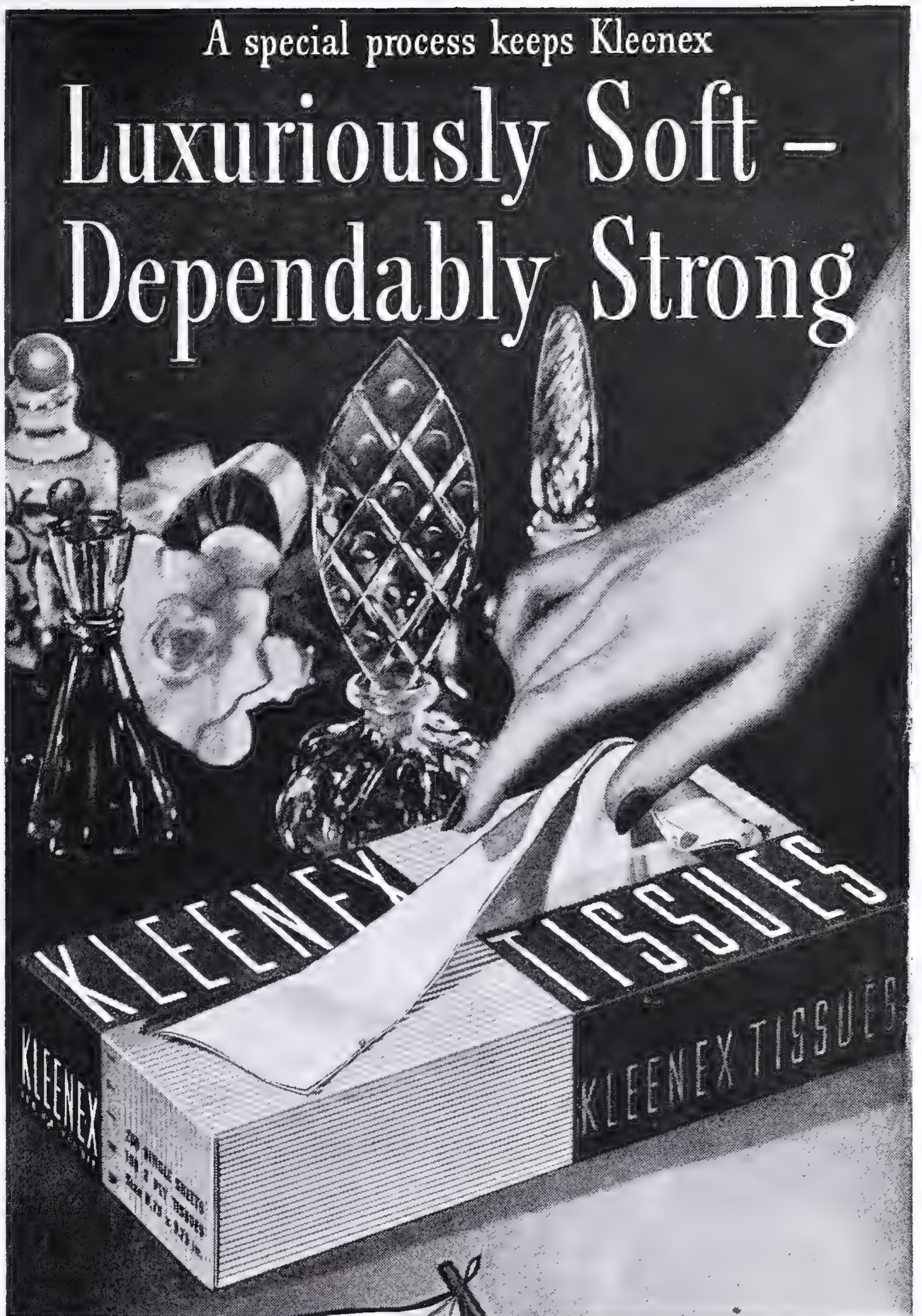
Sydney Greenstreet and his market basket occupy most of the walking room, of course. Gracie Allen, usually with one of her children, Louella Parsons who can be so domestic, and dozens of other celebrities who do their own marketing, can be spotted shopping or lunching at one of the outdoor tables. It's a treat you won't want to miss. In fact, "seeing the stars" is more a matter of keeping the eyes open and the mind alert than haunting certain spots, for after all they do live here and like other citizens of other communities, they do get about.

**Victory Ball:** You'd never have be-

\*\*\*\*\*

**BUY VICTORY BONDS**

\*\*\*\*\*



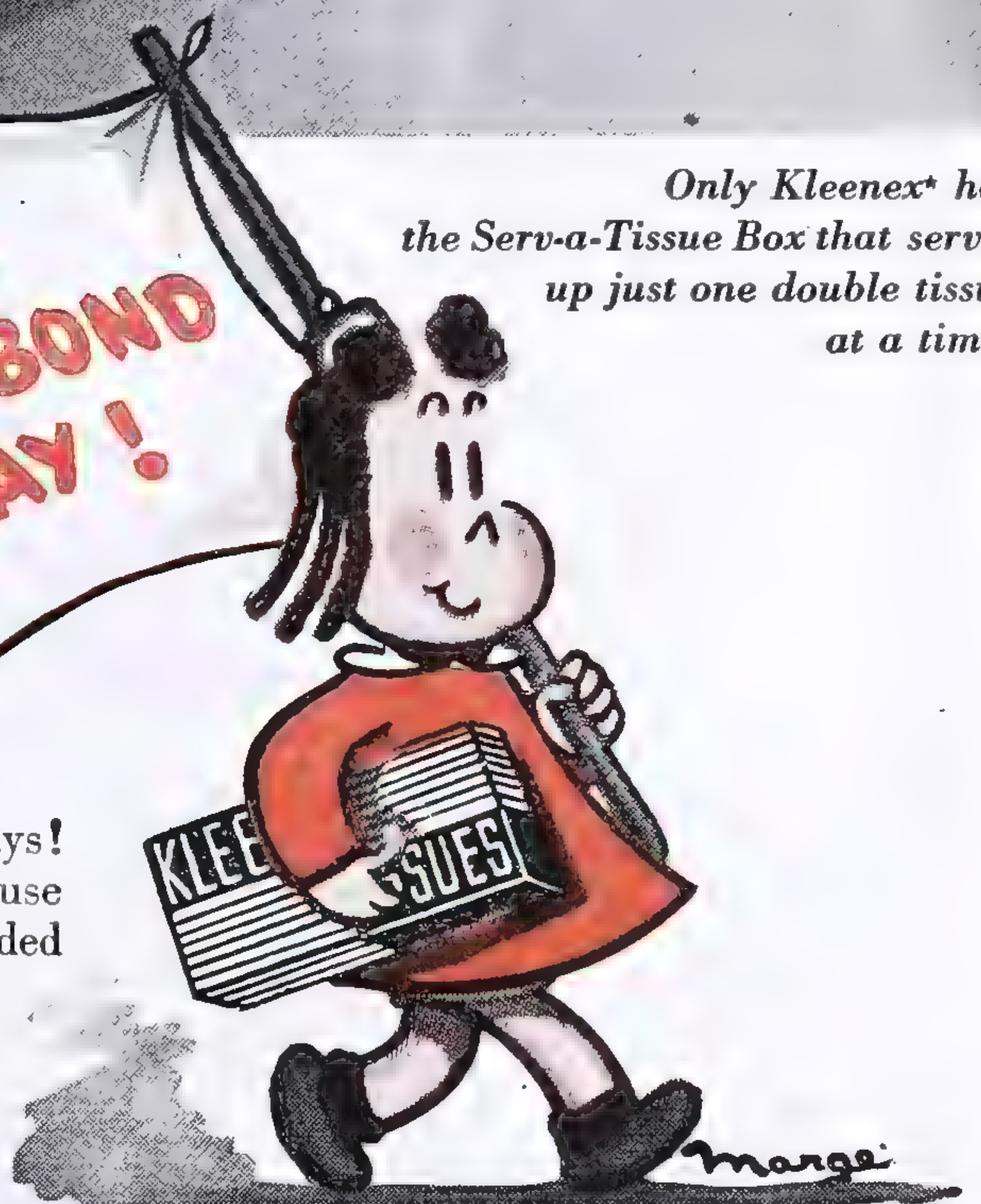
T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Only Kleenex\* has the Serv-a-Tissue Box that serves up just one double tissue at a time!

Help our boys...

protect your own future

Victory Bond dollars work two ways! For our boys, and for you. Because they not only help care for wounded veterans, they help you save for things you want: things *important* to your future! Remember, for every three dollars you lend, your government returns four.



## Back the Victory Loan



*A special welcome  
for holiday guests*

*The Champagne  
of bottled beer*



Your holiday guests will compliment your good taste when you serve them the beer of outstanding quality — smooth, satisfying Miller High Life — the champagne of bottled beer.

**Miller**

**HIGH LIFE BEER**



MILLER BREWING COMPANY, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

## INSIDE STUFF



Glitter night out—high fun for Orson Welles and Rita Hayworth at Mocambo

lieved that there had ever been the slightest ripple in the wedded bliss (which really has been wedded blitz) of the Errol Flynns if you could have seen them dancing at Mocambo the night of the gala Victory Ball at that spot. Errol and Nora were actually caught necking while gliding—and positively starry-eyed. She looked stunning in a black satin, tight-fitting dinner dress, with her blonde hair piled high on her pretty head. Just about every other femme at the dressed-up affair (the first public one of its kind since the start of the war) was in décolleté evening clothes. Lovely among so many lovelies was Natalie Thompson, Bob Hutton's ex. And speaking of Bob he was right there too—with Cleatus Caldwell, who is beautiful, dark and willowy.

Esther Williams, with her Ben Gage, was bouncing around and seemingly having the most fun. Diana Lynn was twirling around with Pat Nearney, which brings us to a surprise point. Before the week was out Diana's pal, Mona Freeman, announced her engagement to Pat. Diana had introduced them two months before—and they certainly managed to keep their romance a secret. They were married two weeks after the announcement—and what a cute couple they make! Pat, who used to be Ginny Simms's best beau, has had picture offers galore, but he's not interested—maybe because he's very rich.

**Tid Bits:** The evening was warm, so after a preview Cal drove into a drive-in for a soda. We were joined by Francis Lederer whom we hadn't seen in a long time and yet remember so vividly for his World Peace movement,

*America Is Safe!*

*Save to Keep It Safe!*



# INSIDE STUFF



Ciro's special—Frank Sinatra displays quizzical mood and new tie style

prior to the war, into which he threw so much money, time and effort. The actor, we noticed, seemed to have lost something—that vital, mischievousness he had as the brilliant star in "Autumn Crocus"—and Cal couldn't help but think had Francis only listened to friends concerning choice of roles and fantastic superstitions—how differently his life story might have written itself. He expressed his unhappiness over the deep-dyed villainy of his role in "Diary Of A Chambermaid" with Paulette Goddard, Burgess Meredith and Hurd Hatfield—and then ate three more sandwiches and two pieces of pie as if to compensate.

Eddie Albert, by the way, is about to marry Margo, the former wife of Francis Lederer. The two have been friends for years and all the while Eddie was piling up that war record as a Navy lieutenant and winning medals for bravery, he and Margo corresponded only as friends.

And then Eddie returned to Hollywood and Margo came out from New York and bingo—all of a sudden they were in love. Eddie claims he was bumping into trolley cars and climbing over autos with Margo feeling the same.

**Big Date:** Not since the splendid New Year's Eve party that the Jack Bennys threw has there been an affair as large or as lavish as the gorgeous soiree that Sonja Henie busted out and gave on the grounds of her so-beautiful new house in Holmby Hills. It was a very warm night and she really didn't need the enormous tent which spread over enough tables to seat 212 people at dinner; a large dance floor which had been laid over the tennis court; and a really hot eight-piece

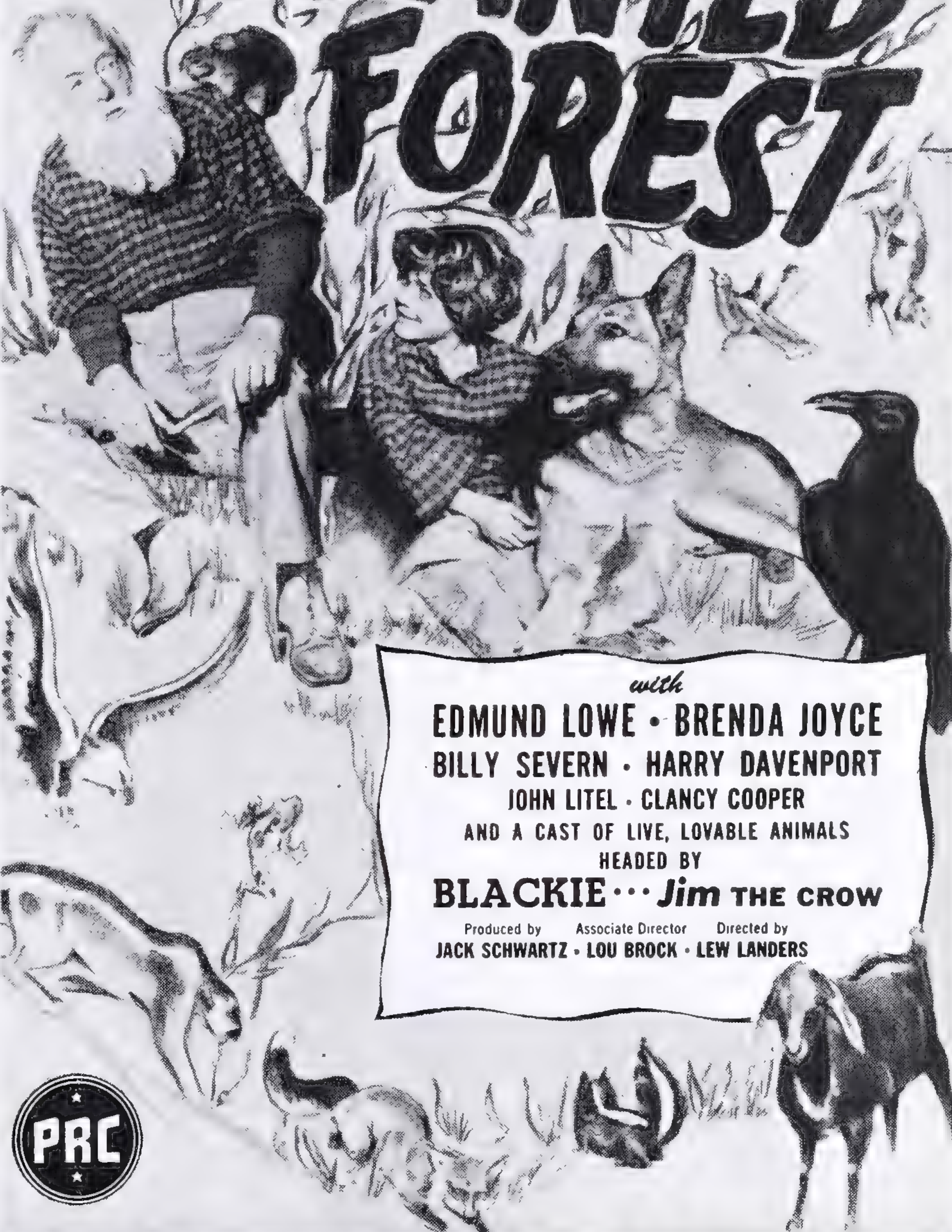
Get Your Victory Bonds  
at Your Local Theater

AS BEAUTIFUL AS A  
DISNEY FEATURE COME TO LIFE!

FILMED IN ALL  
THE GLORIOUS

OF NATURE'S  
WONDERLAND!

# Color The ENCHANTED FOREST



with  
**EDMUND LOWE • BRENDA JOYCE**  
**BILLY SEVERN • HARRY DAVENPORT**  
**JOHN LITEL • CLANCY COOPER**  
AND A CAST OF LIVE, LOVABLE ANIMALS  
HEADED BY  
**BLACKIE... Jim THE CROW**

Produced by Associate Director Directed by  
**JACK SCHWARTZ • LOU BROCK • LEW LANDERS**



The Company That Will Bring You  
"WIFE OF MONTE CRISTO"



"We're twice as 'pretty  
as a picture!  
Here's why---"



**BESS:** Gosh, lady, I may be little but I sure feel proud of my lovely, healthy skin! An' here's the secret . . . Mom says it's cause my skin is *doubly-blessed* with Mennen Antiseptic Baby Oil. . . .

**TESS:** Y'see, bein' *antiseptic*, Mennen Baby Oil helps prevent diaper rash, urine irritation and lotsa other nasty skin troubles.

**BESS:** Second, Mennen Baby Oil helps prevent roughness, dryness and keeps skin smooth and beeyootiful. It's the *only* baby oil used with wonderful results on *millions* of babies over the past 12 years!

**TESS:** Mennen makes us *smell so sweet*, too. Most doctors and hospitals say Mennen Baby Oil is best—and *they* certainly know!

4 TIMES AS MANY  
DOCTORS PREFER MENNEN  
ANTISEPTIC BABY OIL  
AS ANY OTHER.\*

OVER 4 TIMES  
AS MANY HOSPITALS  
USE MENNEN AS  
ALL OTHER OILS  
COMBINED.\*



\*According  
to surveys

*Your baby deserves  
the best—*

**MENNEN**

Antiseptic  
BABY OIL  
50¢ — \$1  
\$2 Money-Saver  
size



Also, be sure to use MENNEN ANTISEPTIC BABY POWDER to help keep baby's skin comfy and healthy. Super-smooth; new scent makes baby smell so sweet. Preferred by more Baby Specialists than any other powder.\*

## INSIDE STUFF

Then and now—Peggy Ann Garner with ex-child star Jane Withers at Graumans



dance band that made music for merry-makers until dawn. Everybody was in evening clothes—full of Victory spirits—it was so gay and the gals looked gorgeous.

Lana Turner, as usual, topped everyone for sheer flash—and though she was just out of the hospital, she sure didn't look ill—just pale. In fact, she was "white" from the top of her head (her hair really couldn't be called anything but white now!) to her dainty feet. She wore a strapless (almost topless!) white satin, very tight-fitting gown, embroidered with crystal beads and silver sequins—but sparsely trimmed, with a slit up the front of the skirt. No draping—no details—just Lana's shape. Over it she wore a huge long white-fox coat. What a dream!

Funnily enough, Sonja's dress was almost identical to Lana's—and just as expensive. Only difference between the two as they walked about was the terrific sunburn that Sonja was sporting—looking so tanned against the gleaming white of her gown.

The Frank Sinatras were at the party; and the Jack Bennys, Clark Gable and Anita Colby, Virginia Bruce with Mervyn Le Roy, the Bill Powells, the Charles Boyers—Bob Walker, stag; Turhan Bey, who beamed Lana—and oh, so many more. Sonja made a really wonderful hostess. She was flitting about every single minute attending to every one of her guests by turn—even though there were some sixty servants (especially hired for the night) to see to them. And Sonja never split a seam or dropped a diamond.

**Around the Town:** Judy Garland and her groom Vincente Minnelli moved in with Judy's mother when they returned from that New York Sutton

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

*Invest in Victory Bonds*



# INSIDE STUFF

Honeymoon special—Tony Owen with his new wife Donna Reed at Hollywood Park



Place penthouse. The Minnelli home was not quite ready.

Contrary to belief that nervous breakdowns result from overwork, Alan Marshall's seems to have been precipitated by underwork. During his long-term contract with David Selznick, Alan has made only two pictures. And what a pity for a man of his charm and talent to be allowed to remain off the screen. Hear he'll try the New York stage as an outlet.

Hollywood customs never fail to amaze Cal. The other night at a party at actor Bill Carter's home, Helmut Dantine wandered in, looked around, and asked in a puzzled manner, "Whose house is this?" When Cal inquired if he didn't even know where he was, Helmut explained he and Ida Lupino had been invited, only Ida, unable to attend, had sent him on alone. Helmut had no idea where he was or who the host might be.

**Frank Talk:** You probably know that Frankie-boy Sinatra owns a prize-fighter and watches the pug's career with avid interest. But did you know that Frankie is no slouch as a boxer himself? He only looks frail—but don't believe all those jokes. He's not. Pal of his was telling us that a few years ago when Frankie was still with Tommy Dorsey's band he got furious at the way Buddy Rich was prankishly (or otherwise) messing up his singing from the background with those drums. And after the band-session was over, Frankie took Buddy "out in the alley" and really un-prettied him! . . . So good to see Cesar Romero around the night spots and at parties again. He's thinner—and better looking than he ever was—and has just a tiny bit of gray at each temple which only adds to his appear-

\*\*\*\*\*

—at Your Local Theater

## Sandra found shopping packed plenty of punch...



### —But HOLD-BOB pins kept her hair stylish till lunch!

• Why is a bobby pin? To *hold* your hair—smoothly, firmly, invisibly. And that's the way HOLD-BOB bobby pins are made: for longer-lasting, springy power. Remember, only HOLD-BOBS have those small, round, invisible heads. Add satiny finish and the rounded-for-safety ends ...and you have the advantages that make HOLD-BOBS America's favorites! Look for, ask for, the HOLD-BOB card.



Copyright 1945  
Gaylord Products, Incorporated  
Chicago 16, Illinois



Gaylord  
**HOLD-BOB**  
"The bobby pins that HOLD"



# Sutton

## BUBBLE BATH

- You feel cleaner and are cleaner!
- Creates billions of bubbles, leaves tub clean; softens hard water.



Choose from these delicate fragrances: Apple Blossom, Gardenia, Honeysuckle, Pine, Spice.

Only **59¢** one pound (with scoop)

# Sutton

## DUSTING POWDER



Comforting to fluff on after your bath. Delicately perfumed to your choice: Apple Blossom, Honeysuckle, Gardenia, Spice.

Only **59¢** twelve ounces

Available at Toilet Goods Counters Everywhere

Sutton Cosmetics, Inc. 385 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.

## INSIDE STUFF



Candid of the month—Strictly off-guard moment. Pev Marley with his very expressive wife Linda Darnell

ance . . . Lieut. Ty Power was expected back in the Hollywoods on a furlough by now. But he's laid up in a hospital on Guam with dengue fever—and will be lucky to get back to home and Annabella by Christmas . . . Jan Clayton, after winning Broadway in her stage success in "Carousel," is back in Hollywood. She's resuming her contract at M-G-M who didn't do much about her at all until she hit the bull's-eye in New York. Now they really have the red carpet out for the gal. Anyway, what we started to tell you was the funny crack Jan made before she left Manhattan about that apartment she was living in—the one in which the famous Lonergan murder took place. Jan was even sleeping in the murdered girl's bed—but she said, "If any ghosts come around, I hope they'll leave the sheets. I can't get mine back from the laundry!"

**Location tales:** The bus jolted along over the rough roads near Kanab, Utah. Finally an old codger, unable to remain silent any longer, leaned over and said to the pretty girl sitting across the bus from him, "You know, sis, you're pretty enough to be in them pitchers. I only tell you because there's a movie company just a few miles back there shooting one right now. Thought you might want to try."

The young lady thanked him, but she didn't explain she already had a job with that movie company, that her name was Anne Baxter and because gas rationing had been lifted she was going home to get her car and drive it back. The old fellow still doesn't know.

Which reminds us of Fred MacMurray and his experiences on the same location. Seems the troupe patronized a certain cafe in Kanab with several local high-school gals helping out as

waitresses during the dinner rush.

One Saturday evening Fred came in very late and as the meal progressed he noticed the anxiety of the girls. Upon investigation Fred discovered the girls were trying to get away in order to attend the regular Saturday-night dance.

Like a flash Fred leaped to their aid, setting the tables for the next day and getting the place in order.

And what's more he attended the dance and was, need we say, the male belle of the ball.

It was so warm during the location at Lake Bass, Gene Tierney and Cornel Wilde decided to take a swim between scenes on "Leave Her To Heaven."

Suddenly Gene gave a scream and almost collapsed. Cornel reached out, grabbed the small snake that had frightened her and threw it ashore, saying, "It's only a harmless little snake."

"Cornel," said a friend later, "were you trying to assure Gene, or didn't you know it was a deadly water moccasin?" With that Cornel, who, had no idea the snake was poisonous, all but collapsed himself.

**Jimmy Comes Back:** Jimmy Stewart is back in Hollywood greeting old friends, being made much over, but taking it all in his stride.

Cal can't help but wonder about Jimmy's appetite, after all that hell on wheels over there. He never did care a gosh darn about food. "Gee," he used to tell Cal the several times we lunched, "I envy these boa constrictors that eat enough at one time to last for days. I even wish someone would just ram food down my throat and I wouldn't have to bother eating it."

We recall a visit to that house he shared with (Continued on page 19)

**Do Your Share to Take Care of the Wounded—Buy Victory Bonds on Sale at Your Neighborhood Theater**





Texture? Cling? Fragrance? of course!

Dare you to "taste" that new color - *"Fatal Apple"*

but - the real difference  
in face powder is color

by *Revlon*

It gives you the look of Eve . . . which is the look of  
American woman of great chic this season. When waist-li  
are cinched small and hip-lines frankly rounded  
will you go on wearing the same old powder sha  
Or will you dare to wear this new Revlon fashi  
first color sensation? At your own risk, mi

One of eleven custom-m  
Revlon powder blen



# No other Shampoo

**leaves your hair so lustrous,  
yet so easy to manage!**

Only Drene Shampoo with Hair Conditioning action gives you this wonderful combination of beauty benefits!

✓ *Extra lustre*, up to 33% more sheen than with any kind of soap or soap shampoo! Because all soaps leave a film on hair which dulls lustre, robs your hair of glamour! Drene leaves no dulling film, brings out all the lovely gleam. ✓ *Such manageable hair* . . . easy to comb into smooth, shining neatness, right after shampooing . . . due to the fact that the new improved Drene has a wonderful hair conditioning action. ✓ *Complete removal of unsightly dandruff*, the very first time you use this wonderful improved shampoo. So insist on Drene with Hair Conditioning action, or ask your beauty shop to use it!



## Glamorous Hair-dos for gala occasions

Here's FRANCINE COUNIHAN, lovely fashion model, cover girl and Drene Girl. You see her dining and dancing at New York's smartest clubs. All eyes focus on her at glittering parties. Francine shows you three hair-dos to go with the exciting clothes she'll be wearing this Holiday season.

**BUTTERFLY BOW TOPKNOT** . . . for a dramatic entrance. Sleek contrast to the quaint puff sleeves. Francine achieves this intriguing style by forming her Drene-lovely hair into big twin upright puffs. Center front hair forms knot of bow and is held with small combs. Francine's sleek shiny hair reveals the wonderful combination of lustre and smoothness found in no shampoo except Drene with Hair Conditioning action.

**THE "TAFFY TWIST"** . . . delectable-looking, newer and smarter than braids! Here Francine's trick is to start the twist at right of crown. Small pearl-studded combs, placed upright, finish off sides. No shampoo except Drene with Hair Conditioning action could make Francine's hair look so lovely!



**CLUSTER OF ROMANTIC CURLS**, at nape of her neck, accents the lovely lines of Francine's low-backed evening dress. Her soft, lustrous hair is a shining example of what Drene Shampoo with Hair Conditioning action can do for you. No other shampoo can leave your hair so lustrous yet so easy to manage.



## Drene Shampoo

**WITH HAIR CONDITIONING ACTION**  
Product of Procter & Gamble





News and notables—Jerry Lane of RKO, twosome Barbara Hale and Bill Williams with Photoplay's editor Helen Gilmore on a Hollywood sojourn

## INSIDE STUFF

(Continued from page 16) Burgess Meredith and John McClain in the old days, and the distressed look on the face of their middle-aged housekeeper. And no wonder. Their monkeyshines still make good Hollywood conversation.

Of course there's bound to be a bit of calming down of that happy spirit after the hell he's seen, just as there are gray hairs at his temple now. But somehow the town just seems brighter and more wonderful for his being here.

**Cal Observes:** George Sanders has mellowed. After a season at the beach with his wife (and that marriage seems a happy one, we're glad to report) George is just too relaxed to spar with anyone. He doesn't even object when producer David Loew claims he selected George to star in "Bel Ami" because it deals with sin. George merely smiles and looks bland. Incidentally, he's written a new song, "It's All Too Good To Be True." Bing Crosby is interested in it and Cal predicts it will make the Hit Parade.

Lana Turner received her final divorce decree from Stephen Crane but was too ill to care much. The little Turner lass has had her friends and studio thoroughly worried over an illness that was at first thought to be sleeping-sickness or dengue fever. In the middle of a conversation Lana would suddenly drowse, completely oblivious of everything around her. Repeated tests convinced the doctors the star was suffering from anemia.

Pvt. Bey, one hears, is voted a great Joe by the boys at Camp Roberts, taking on every menial job that comes his way with good grace. Turhan was a lieutenant in the Turkish Army before coming to America.

**Cal Gets Around:** Cocktails with Dorothy Parker at the Bel-Air Hotel, where Dorothy is living and working on a Walter Wanger script, had Cal hanging onto the ropes listening for those famous Parker witticisms. Instead we found her kindly, mellowed, interested in everyone else's troubles and woes. The following night found Cal greeting the new bride Shirley Temple, her groom, Sgt. John Agar, and Mrs. Temple. Such beauty, loveliness and happiness as filled the night around the Temple garden and grounds!

The next night found Cal at dinner with RKO's two budding stars, Barbara Hale and Bill Williams. Our lovely editor from New York, Helen Gilmore, visiting in movietown, was along, and the kids, wholesome, nice people, soon got over their shyness to enter into the fun. Afterwards we went together to RKO's preview "The Spanish Main" and on for a whirl at Mocambo.

Van Johnson showed up for his date with us next night all done up in a new sport coat and chewing his gum a la American. A nice, amiable, honest person is Van, who bet Cal five dollars he could walk up Park Avenue in New York unnoticed. Come on, fans, don't let your friend Cal down. When Van goes east, you fans recognize him, see?

Betty Hutton and her groom looked just too happy to live on this earth with us mere mortals when we greeted them at their cocktail party at the Beverly Hills Hotel. Talk about bubbly Betty—she positively sizzles with happiness these days. On hand to greet the newlyweds were Alan and Sue Ladd, the Eddie Brackens, Diana Lynn, Sonny Tufts, Johnny Mercer and flocks of friends from the studio.

No wonder Cal signs off with a tired wave of the hand this month.

Sensational new Rouge  
brightens eyes!



JUNE LANG charming screen actress smiles approval of Princess Pat Rouge

Performs color magic that lifts the glamour tempo of Blond, Brunette or Red Head to new heights of excitement!

Send for generous trial compact of

### Princess Pat Rouge

Touch it to your cheek. See it blend . . . magically . . . no "rouge look" . . . just the color Nature herself would give you if she could. Then look at *your eyes!* See how liquid brilliant, how intense and sparkling they are! Note how fresh—how "new" and different you appear! Imagine it—all from rouge! Unbelievable? Not after you once try Princess Pat ROUGE. It's different—very different. It must be different to be so "important" that its color on your cheeks would actually brighten your eyes. You can see it yourself!

**New duo-tone color principle  
accomplishes the miracle!**

Usual rouge has just one flat tone. Princess Pat Rouge is duo-tone! When you apply it, a little but mighty important drama takes place. Its under-tone blends on your skin to act as a color base. Its over-tone glows transparently, creating an illusion that has a spectacular effect on the color of the eyes, and upon the charm of the entire face. No other rouge can give you this thrilling new beauty. Princess Pat "duo-tone" Rouge CAN and DOES.

#### Glowing lips to match!

Revel in the sensuous color of utterly new "Color Stay" Princess Pat Lipstick. It stays on hours longer. Thrill to its "expensive" fragrance. Its precious lanolin keeps lips satinsmooth and chap-proof. Try new Princess Pat exquisite harmonized make-up today. At better stores everywhere. Princess Pat Rouge 50c, Lipstick \$1, Face Powder \$1. Or

#### SEND COUPON NOW

PRINCESS PAT, DEPT. 510-C  
2709 S. Wells St., Chicago 16, Ill.

Enclose 25c (coin) for your introductory offer of a compact of Rouge and large size Lipstick to match—(both for only 25c). Please include FREE 3 samples of Face Powder. I am

☐ Blond ☐ Medium ☐ Red Head ☐ Brunette

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**Invest in the Future of the Men who Fought for You  
Buy VICTORY BONDS at Your Local Theater**



BE PRETTY AS A PICTURE

IN YOUR NEW

Vogue HAIR-DO



**THE ROLL-'N-BRAID** Happy combination of upsweep, page boy and braid, this picture-pretty hair-do is a gay deceiver. A Vogue hair roll provides the roll-up foundation. A Vogue pin-on braid adds smart sophistication.



**THE CRISS-CROSS**—A flattering frame for your beauty, from every angle. Soft. High-style. Fashion-wise. Front and sides are upswept over tiny Vogue rolls for contour firmness. The picturesque criss-cross low on the neck is turned under à la page boy over a Vogue hair roll, then held neatly and surely with a Vogue mesh net. Vogue hair rolls and nets come in "natural" hair shades.

Vogue Hair Rolls . . . . . 5¢ to 59¢  
Vogue Braids . . . . . 39¢ to 79¢  
Vogue Nets . . . . . 10¢  
In Hair-Matching Colors . . . Wanted Sizes and Shapes  
On sale at 5-and-10¢ stores and department stores



The Glemby Co., Inc. • 111 Eighth Ave. • New York City

# Personality Of The Month

BY CAL YORK



The blond and the beautiful—Kurt Kreuger and Faith Dorn dine out at Mocambo

**H**E floated down from the sky via parachute in "Sahara" and the fans gave one long look that signified "that's for us."

He was blond and handsome and toted a devastating accent. His name, the credit sheet said, was Kurt Kreuger. From "Sahara" he played opposite Simone Simon in "Mlle. Fifi," went on to "Hotel Berlin" for Warner Brothers and finally became the Nazi officer in "Paris Underground" with Constance Bennett.

With each picture the young man gathered more and more attention until after the preview of "Paris Underground" when the fans swarmed so thickly between him and his girl friend, they became separated and the young lady finally took the trolley home.

Over a luncheon table at Twentieth Century-Fox, where he is under contract, we learned many things about the blond actor who is destined to be a sensation of 1946 if given the chance. His mother was Swiss and his father German. His mother died when he was quite young and the Nazis took all that belonged to his father so he is here in this country quite alone.

He came over in 1937, became a citizen and opened a travel bureau. It was quite successful, too, not because the young Continental knew his Europe so well, but because he had a method. He cautiously warned his customers where *not* to go if they wished to avoid naughtiness, and of course they and their friends flocked to Kurt's bureau in droves to discover where, ahem, not to go.

He has an intriguing laugh that is only this side of a masculine giggle, not hearty at all but fetching, has deep blue eyes with which he can see nothing without glasses

("Excuse me," he says, "if I seem to snub you"), light lashes, very blond hair, a lean frame, ruddy complexion and dresses as a gentleman in London or New York might dress.

He's not married, has his own bachelor hillside home. It is a typical small California house flat against the road and looks as if it were built right into the cliff. The kitchen, dining room and living room face the back yard, which is really the front yard. Kurt has a colored boy take care of the house. The most unique part of the place is the bar. It has two huge gliding panels which completely hide the bar forming a wall. The bedrooms are upstairs, and the bed he sleeps in is one to give a surrealist bad dreams. It is decorated with a conglomeration of Swedish words.

He has two large police dogs who bark constantly, much to the annoyance of the neighbors. A construction company is about to put a swimming pool in his tiny yard.

Kurt's taste runs to comfortable furniture, but goes to the extreme in Chinese paintings, which you'll find in the bar.

He's a great believer in exercise—works out every day with dumbbells.

His accent is slight, he attended school outside St. Moritz and the University of Luzon (he was brought up in Switzerland), speaks French, English, German; some Italian and is studying Spanish.

A fine tenor voice, discovered by the neighbors, he claims, is being developed for future singing roles.

He's twenty-eight years old, his favorite girl of the moment is Faith Dorn and his next picture of which he isn't proud at all is "The Spider."



*"Once we were like this..."*



*...can we bring it back?"*

The question every woman  
asks of her love...the  
story most women keep  
locked in their hearts.

*Universal presents*

MERLE OBERON  
CLAUDE RAINS  
CHARLES KORVIN



# *This Love of Ours*

with CARL ESMOND • SUE ENGLAND • JESS BARKER  
RALPH MORGAN • FRITZ LEIBER • HARRY DAVENPORT

Screenplay by Bruce Manning, John Klorer and Leonard Lee • Based upon  
the play entitled "Come Prima Meglio De Prima" by Luigi Pirandello  
Associate Producer, Edward Dodds • Produced by Howard Benedict

Directed by  
**WILLIAM DIETERLE**  
of "Love Letters" and  
"I'll Be Seeing You" fame





## Wedding Bells

FOR A LOVELY BELLE  
with shiny, sparkling hair

"What a beautiful bride!" everyone said. And indeed she was—with her lovely smile and her lustrous hair that sparkled and danced with countless highlights.



Yes, there was certainly a thrilling change in Ruth's hair since her hairdresser suggested she use Nestle Colorinse. Gone was its dull, drab look — and instead — it gleamed with silky sheen and richer, natural-looking color.



Everyone knows (especially the stronger sex) how much more attractive a girl becomes when her hair is bright and sparkling. Why not let Nestle Colorinse make your hair lovelier, too. Use it tonite—after your shampoo!

**NOTE** Ask your beautician for an Opaescent Creme Wave by Nestle—originators of permanent waving.

# Nestle COLORINSE



In 10¢ and 25¢ sizes.  
At beauty counters  
everywhere.

KEEP HAIR IN PLACE ALL DAY LONG

Delicately perfumed Nestle Hairlac keeps all styles of hairdos looking well-groomed throughout the day. Also adds sheen and lustre to your hair.  
2½ oz. bottle 25¢.

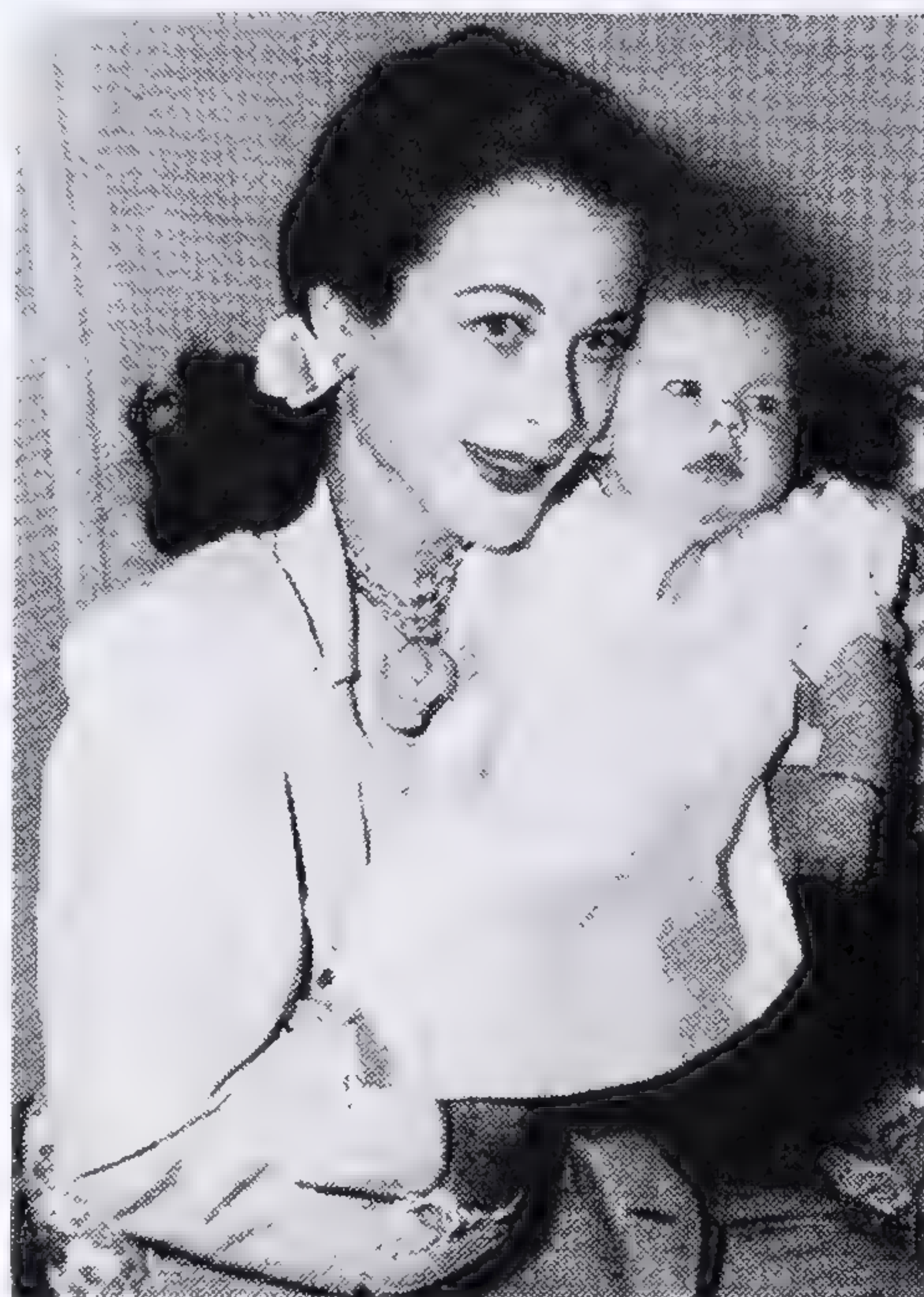


## Nestle HAIRLAC

Introducing

# Denise—

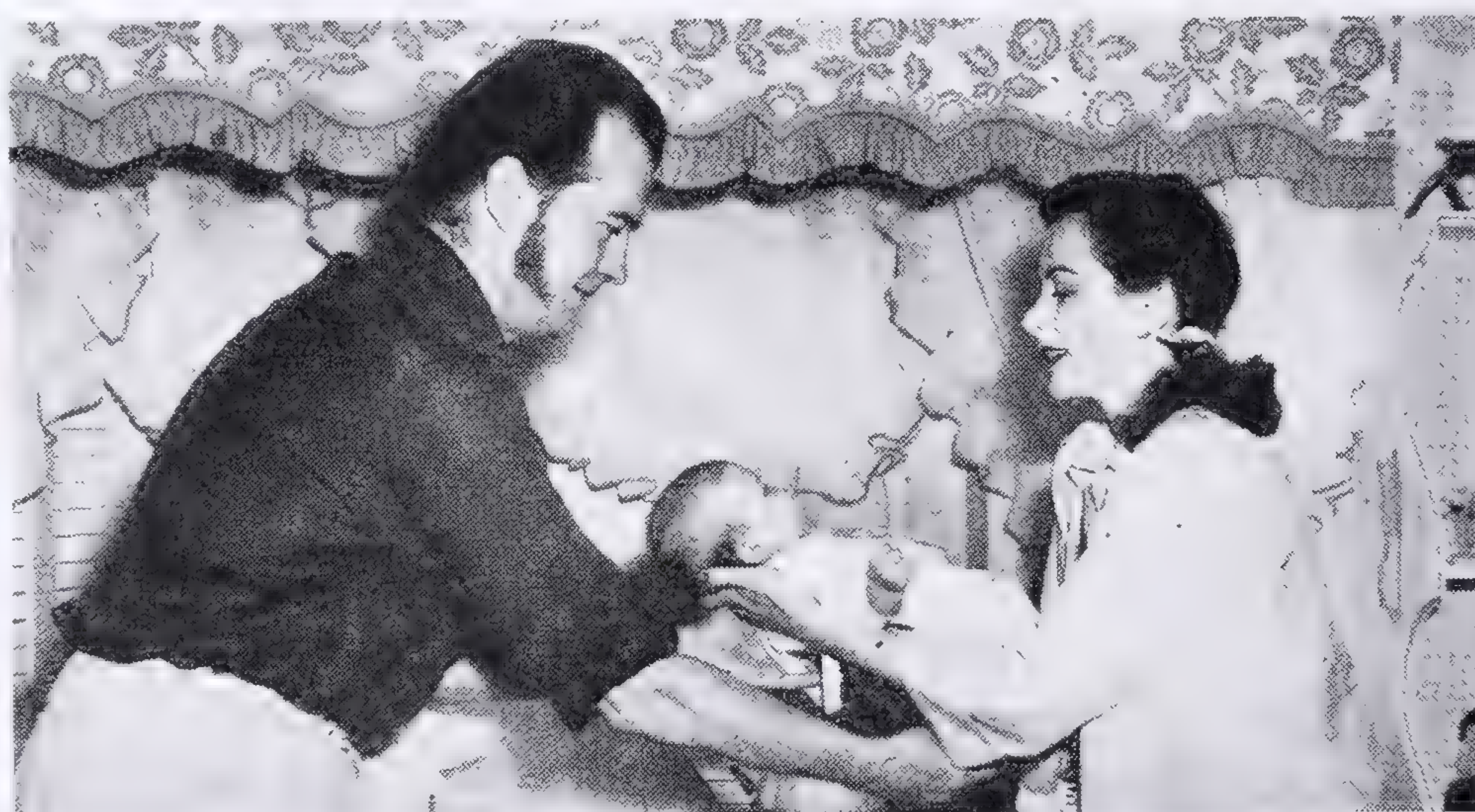
The little lass who lives  
at the house of Hedy  
Lamarr and John Loder



Hedy had a hunch the baby would be a girl. She and John bet and she won. Hedy can't get over the proverbial pangs of all new mothers—or the wonder of Denise, whose name came from the signature written on a fan letter



John had been wearing sideburns for a picture, feared if he shaved them off Denise wouldn't know him. He'll appear next in "A Game Of Death"



They heard a radio newscaster say they were having a baby before they knew it. Hedy, now a producer, is starred in "Her Highness And The Bellboy"



# Are you in the know?



## The lathered lady is —

- ☐ Brushing up on beauty
- ☐ Banishing 5 o'clock shadow
- ☐ A little shaver

Borrow Dad's shaving brush, soap your face, and start brushing up on beauty. It's stimulating . . . and the thorough cleansing helps, if you've a tendency to blackheads. Now is the time to safeguard your complexion. And, to safeguard your *daintiness*. You see, *now Kotex contains a deodorant* to help you stay daisy-fresh on certain days. Mind you, the deodorant can't shake out—because it is processed right into each Kotex pad, not merely dusted on! How carefree you'll feel with this new Kotex "extra"—and not one extra penny to pay!



## It's a bright trick to go Christmas dating with —

- ☐ Mistletoe on your mind
- ☐ Baubles in your hair
- ☐ Your heart on your sleeve

Catch a beau with mistletoe? Or by letting him think you're a smitten kitten? Try a smarter way. Be original. Look charming. It's a bright trick to wear a wee cluster of Christmas tree ornaments in your hair. You can be the belle of Noel—and be poised for *all* occasions (even "those")—when your mind's at ease. Kotex keeps you so. Yes, thanks to the special *safety center* of Kotex you get *plus* protection, for this patented Kotex feature keeps moisture away from the sides of the pad. Helps spare you embarrassing accidents.



## Is this nifty giftie —

- ☐ A compact
- ☐ A bracelet
- ☐ Both

Here's a fetching new twist for the wrist—a bracelet-compact (complete with mirror). Dreamed up to give you a free hand, at sports or whenever a purse seems cumbersome. For free action on *calendar* days, remember to choose the napkin designed to give you chafeless comfort: Kotex. There's lasting softness in Kotex—unlike pads that bunch and rope. Kotex does more than just "feel" soft at first touch, for Kotex is made to *stay soft while wearing*. Actually! You'll have nary a care with Kotex sanitary napkins.

## Can you define the "Cold Shoulder"?

- ☐ Spreading the frosting
- ☐ A call to arms
- ☐ A formal dress

Just what its name implies—the little numbah illustrated. A new formal dress with one shoulder bare. (Relax—no barer than a bathing suit!) Very dapper indeed for party evenings, when you're set to defy competition. *Hold* that mood! At "those" times, too. With Kotex as your ally no revealing outlines *dare* compete with the smoothness of your frock, your poise. That's because Kotex has *flat tapered ends* that don't show. So, say goodbye to outlines!



A DEODORANT IN EVERY KOTEX® NAPKIN  
AT NO EXTRA COST . . .



More women choose KOTEX  
than all other sanitary napkins



# The Shadow Stage

A reliable guide to recent pictures. One check means good; two checks, very good; three checks, outstanding



Nightmare from a bottle: Ray Milland in "The Lost Weekend"

## ✓✓ The Lost Weekend (Paramount)

CHARLES JACKSON'S novel that staggered many a reader into a vicarious hangover is brought to the screen by the same producer-director team, Charles Brackett and Billy Wilder, that gave us "Double Indemnity."

The lads have done it again in the story of an alcoholic on a weekend binge and his experiences that range from frightening to degrading. They have created the mood, the tempo and the horror of a man beset with a craving beyond and outside himself. In Ray Milland they have imbued the very soul of the agonized man and in his portrayal Milland hits his peak. This is by far his best performance to date and one by which he'll undoubtedly measure his future roles.

There will be some question of story weakness, the greatest being its lack of "heart" in that the establishment of the

true feeling between the brothers is never quite clear. Nor are the love scenes between Milland and Jane Wyman too well conceived; but these are minor faults in a tumult of horror that ends with Ray beholding "the little animals" of delirium.

Many of the scenes were actually shot in New York with Mr. Milland traveling east for the purpose. Phil Terry is the older brother, Jane Wyman the girl who loves Ray, Howard DaSilva the understanding bartender, Doris Dowling the girl who craves Ray's company and Frank Faylen the rather sinister male nurse at Bellevue.

Lillian Fontaine (Joan and Olivia's mother) plays Jane Wyman's mother in one sequence. All the cast measures up to complete a new and dreadful kind of horror tale.

Your Reviewer Says: A shocker!



Gay trio: H. Davenport, M. Chapman, F. MacMurray in "Pardon My Past"

## ✓✓ Pardon My Past (Mutual-Columbia)

WELL, the preview audience thought it most amusing, judging from the laughs and giggles. They thought the idea of Fred MacMurray returning from the wars to be mistaken for a rotter teddibly funny, and in a lot of places we agree with them.

Fred, of course, plays a dual role. Very repentent he is as the Mr. Pemberton who owed money to a gangster and who walked off and left his wife, Rita Johnson, and behaved in an unseemly manner all the way round and back again. And very bewildered he is as the returned soldier who can't make head nor tail of what's going on, with everybody confusing him for Pemberton.

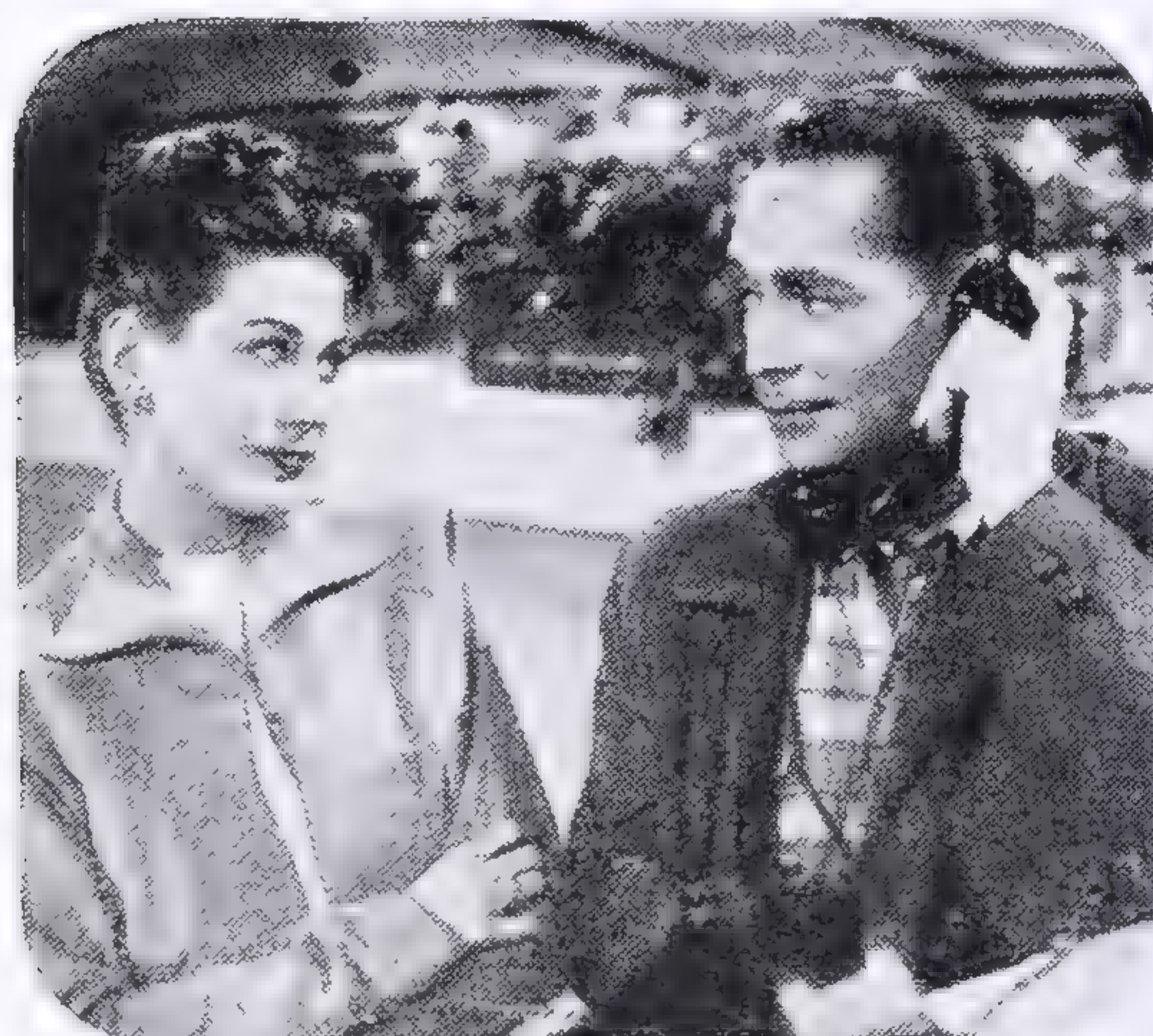
The picture gains pace and action when Fred invades the Pemberton home to find

the oddest assortment of relatives in existence. Harry Davenport is the cutest old grandpappy alive, and Douglass Dumbrille the nastiest uncle in captivity.

William Demarest, that perennial pal of the heroes in movies, is good as usual as MacMurray's friend; Akim Tamiroff gives off with a new glow as a gangster who wants his money back and Hugh Prosser as an elegant gunman is amusing. By the way, Charles Arnst as a clothing salesman has a cute scene thrown his way.

Anyway it all ends up with everybody happy and Fred on his way to Beaver Dam, Wisconsin (his real home town), all set to start a mink farm.

Your Reviewer Says: Laugh and grow happy.



Gay tone: Louise Allbritton, Franchot Tone in "That Night With You"

## ✓✓ That Night With You (Universal)

CAYER than a red-checked tablecloth, and fresh as spring flowers, is this tasty little repast of a "is you my baby or isn't you?" story that is loaded with bites and bits of delicious flavor.

Franchot Tone is a fine actor. He instinctively lends tone (ouch, what a pun) and charm to any picture he adorns. As the New York theatrical producer who finds himself suddenly confronted with a grown daughter, he couldn't be more delightful. And Susanna Foster, who pretends to be his daughter by a long-disrupted marriage in order to gain a theatrical career, is mischievously cute. We liked her. We liked her singing, too. To Louise Allbritton, however, go our

choicest regards as Franchot's cynical secretary. What a flair for comedy this actress has gained along movie's little highway. And what a comely miss, too.

Jacqueline de Wit is Mr. Tone's former wife who aids Susanna in her deception in order to advance her own career, and David Bruce with a haircut is the lunch wagon proprietor who adores Susanna.

The work of Buster Keaton, Irene Ryan and Barbara Sears deserves a mention and so does the music, the direction, the dialogue and all the little things that put together contribute to a bouncingly gay and gaily bouncing story.

Your Reviewer Says: A little honey.

(Continued on page 125)

For Best Pictures of the Month and Best Performances See Page 127

For Complete Casts of Current Pictures See Page 134

For Brief Reviews of Current Pictures See Page 130

By Sara Hamilton



When you wash your hair

# USE LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC

as a precaution against

# Infectious Dandruff

**T**HE INFECTIOUS TYPE of dandruff is more prevalent than most people suppose . . . it may get a head start on you before you know it.

And, once started, it is nothing to laugh about; those ugly flakes and scales, that bothersome itching, may be symptoms of a troublesome condition that may persist a long time if neglected.

### *Be Constantly on Guard*

As the name implies, infectious dandruff is "catching." For the sake of your scalp and hair the wise thing is to be always on guard against it.

Why not take sensible precautions regularly and often? Why not use this delightful antiseptic every time you wash your hair? Thousands of men and women are doing just that and are simply delighted with results.

### *Kills "Bottle Bacillus"*

If the infection has already started, Listerine Antiseptic goes after it in a hurry . . . kills millions of the germs on your scalp, including *Pityrosporum ovale*, the stubborn "bottle bacillus" which many authorities recognize as a causative agent in the infectious type of dandruff. Both scalp and hair are given an antiseptic bath—which your common sense tells you is a sensible thing to do when infection is present.

Excess flakes and scales begin to disappear, irritation is quickly relieved, the hair feels delightfully fresh. Your scalp glows and tingles.

If the infection is not present the scalp and hair have had the benefit of an exhilarating and refreshing treatment.

### *76% Improved in Tests*

Remember, the Listerine Antiseptic treatment is a tested method . . . its merit revealed in clinical research. In a series of tests 76% of the patients showed complete disappearance of, or marked improvement in, the symptoms of dandruff at the end of four weeks of the twice-a-day Listerine Antiseptic treatment.

LAMBERT PHARMACAL Co., St. Louis, Mo.

*Pityrosporum ovale*, the strange "bottle bacillus" regarded by many leading authorities as a causative agent of infectious dandruff.



### **The TREATMENT**

**WOMEN:** Part the hair at various places, and apply Listerine Antiseptic. **MEN:** Douse full strength Listerine on the scalp morning and night.

Always follow with vigorous and persistent massage. Listerine is the same antiseptic that has been famous for more than 60 years in the field of oral hygiene.

**LAUGH—**with Billie Burke  
every Saturday morning over your C. B. S. Station.  
See your local paper for time and station



“EVEN NOW SHE STOOD BETWEEN US...  
THE TAUNT OF HER SMILE  
LIKE A BLACK CURSE  
ON OUR LOVE!”



In his arms, a girl of glorious love . . . In his mind, a girl of terrible fascination!



SCREEN'S MOST GRIPPING DRAMA

OF MURDER... AND DESIRE!



ALICE FAYE  
DANA ANDREWS  
LINDA DARNELL

in  
**FALLEN ANGEL**

Produced and Directed by  
**OTTO PREMINGER**

with  
**Charles BICKFORD · Anne REVERE · Bruce CABOT**  
**John CARRADINE · Percy KILBRIDE**

Screen Play by Harry Kleiner · Based on the Novel by Marty Holland  
Song "Slowly" by David Raksin and Kermit Goell  
A 20th CENTURY-FOX PICTURE

FINISH THE JOB! BUY YOUR VICTORY LOAN BONDS AT YOUR FAVORITE THEATRE





## *You should know...*

**A**N editor, having duly noted his magazine's assets and liabilities, should on occasion report to his readers, the editor's stockholders.

The date of this issue is December, 1945, the last month of the last year of war. It is time for this editor's stockholders to hear from him.

Let's then take a good look at Photoplay, a seaworthy craft that has survived all the storms of wartime rationing of paper, of printing, of writers, of inks, of color.

This inventory begins on the outside with Paul Hesse, whose camera magic brings you Photoplay's covers each issue. If better cover photographers exist, this editor owes his stockholders an apology for his claim that none does. With this boast, an admission. It was not possible these war years to print Photoplay's covers as richly as the editors would have liked. In 1946, however, Photoplay will be adorned with covers more beautiful than its readers have seen. Anticipate, for instance, Jennifer Jones, Ingrid Bergman, Jeanne Crain, Gene Tierney, Esther Williams, Margaret O'Brien, in cover portraits worthy of gold framing.

On the inside, this inventory lists one Hymie Fink, whose name, motorcycle and camera are known to every citizen of Hollywood. Hymie faces the new year with a new muffler for his motorcycle (we hope), a new assistant to help take more and better color candids and a promise from Photoplay's printers of improved reproduction.

Moving to the contents page, the inventory lists some contributors and begins with the woman whose newspaper column is read first at the breakfast table. The editors promise that bigger and better news stories will happen to Hollywood in 1946 so that Louella Parsons can report them each month to Photoplay readers.

There is Adela Rogers St. Johns who finds time be-

tween running M-G-M for Louis B. Mayer and writing magazine serials to report to Photoplay on the emotional equations of the stars with whom she has worked, made friends and studied as complex human beings. Adela for the start of '46 is busy—hold your breath—writing the full life story of Van Johnson, a towheaded Swede causing somewhat of a disturbance of the box office seismograph just now.

The inventory lists Sidney Skolsky, as pertinent a friend as he is impertinent an observer of the Hollywood scene. Elsa Maxwell whose parties turn Hollywood upside down will continue to turn Photoplay's readers right side up on what really goes on in film society. Dorothy Kilgallen, Irish and Broadway wit, promises to fill Photoplay pages with laughter ripples and perhaps even a few sober facts. Thornton Delehanty, Hollywood man's reporter and ladies' man, is right now just finishing up an introductory report for you on Johnny Coy who, you've been insisting, belongs in the next issue of this magazine.

And of course the Photoplay Gold Medal Awards given to the winners in the only poll which represents the people's choice, conducted by Dr. George Gallup, director of Audience Research, Inc.

Covers, stories, pictures, famous authors—the ingredients of publication that, properly mixed, will make Photoplay's circulation rise to new highs.

Today over a million of you stockholders buy Photoplay each month to read and share with your friends.

Tomorrow, this editor's publisher tells him, almost two million of you will be able to buy Photoplay at your newsdealer each month.

One, two or four million, you will still be stockholders in a reader corporation to whom this editor will continue to report.

*Fred Sammis*



# Shirley, Lohengrin



Even the moon came out to give Shirley's wedding all the beauty of a dream

**T**HE seven bridesmaids and the matron of honor tossed the skirts of their blue tulle dresses up over the backs of the chairs. It didn't matter that their pretty legs were exposed. This way the tulle wouldn't wrinkle. The bride, observing how comfortable they were, flipped her skirt over the back of her chair too. Then, not at all impressed at her last moments of being the world-famous Shirley Temple, she propped her pretty feet up on another chair and said, "How's for singing a class song," and the bridesmaids went softly and gaily into one.

The scene, of course, was the Bride's Room at the Wilshire Methodist Church in Los Angeles on the evening of September 19, 1945, about a half hour before 8:30 o'clock—the time set for Shirley's wedding to Sgt. John Agar Jr.

Outside great crowds were waiting for the bridal party to arrive, not knowing they were already in the church, that they had slipped in a side door about 6:30 for what Shirley called, with that bubbling humor of hers, the "pick-up shots and retakes," by which she impudently meant the actual rehearsal of the ceremony.

The blue in the bridesmaids' dresses—called Temple blue—actually was a deep electric shade. It was a dramatic contrast to Shirley's dream-princess dress of the heaviest and most lustrous white satin, solidly dotted with genuine seed pearls. It had a fitted bodice, Shirley's dress, short sleeves and a "little Infanta" skirt which means a lovely sweeping skirt held out from the hips by tiny hoops. Around the neck of the bodice were satin loops, embroidered with the seed (Continued on page 120)

Not long ago it was Shirley who went to a wedding and caught the bouquet



# and Happiness

BY RUTH WATERBURY



The Agars agree—love is so wonderful



The nuptial kiss after the "I Do's." Shirley, of "Kiss And Tell," had hundreds of guests at her wedding



Down the stairs to the car—with a honeymoon ahead





Now Photoplay adds the bright brave name of Susan Peters to its list of contributors. • Films like "Random Harvest" and "Song Of Russia" which found Susan possessed of beauty, mental brilliance and acting talent had made her name bright. The tragic hunting accident last spring which caused her to be an invalid in a wheel chair made her name brave because, refusing to accept this as a tragedy, she has always believed in the happy ending that now seems ahead. • Waiting for the miracle of recovery, Susan decided to become a writer. Photoplay, proud to have a part in the fulfillment of her wish, presents here the first in a series of stories by Susan on people she thinks you will like to know more about.



# My Hollywood Friends

BY

SUSAN PETERS

*I—My friend Van Johnson,  
Beau Brummel in a Sweater*

VAN'S bewildering. Completely.

To describe him is like trying to find a rhyme for "orange."

He's 190 pounds of naivete with a bumper of sophistication around the edges. He's worldly one minute, boyish the next. He's quiet. And he's explosive.

He's Prince Charming on water-skis. . . .

He's Beau Brummel in a tennis sweater. . . .

I met Van first some three years ago on the set of "Dr. Gillespie's New Assistant." This was his first picture in that popular series and only my third picture for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. I made my entrance on the set the day of our meeting feeling particularly elegant in an original Irene creation *especially* designed for me! A struggling young actress, I'll have you know, takes a step upwards when her clothes are designed by Irene. So does the picture in which she appears.

Feeling all eyes upon me, I floated across the set only to be stopped by a redheaded young man who deflated me by saying with great gusto, "Hi, Susan. My name's Van Johnson. Gee, what a beautiful dress! *Who was it made for?*"

It was inconceivable to Van, three years ago, that a picture in which he was playing a starring role should be important enough to warrant the splendor of anything like a new Irene design. It so happened he was wearing one of Clark Gable's hand-me-down interne coats from "Men In White," which was to him an honor.

I knew instinctively Van wanted to hear that the dress I was wearing had been made for Joan Crawford, Greer Garson or Irene Dunne; for at that point in his career he would have been agog at playing opposite a dress one of them had worn!

My ego, however, demanded that I tell him it had been designed for me alone. Whereupon I made way for a ribbing campaign which continues to this day. For anyone suffering from an acute swelling of the noggin, Van Johnson is a perfect antidote.

During the filming of that *Dr. Gillespie* picture Richard Quine (my husband) and I became very friendly with Van via doughnuts and coffee in the morning, which we took turns buying, lunches in the M-G-M commissary, and an occasional movie in the evening.

Dick and I always have clowned together; except when we argue politics, pension plans, what rights have workers and such. Van, on the other hand, was fundamentally serious and basically interested in nothing but acting. That's okay too—very much so. But the tease in both Dick and me constantly made Van suffer for it.

One Sunday we invited him to the home of Dick's cousins, Mary Lou and Tom Quine, which is at Malibu Beach, and I must say he exceeded our fondest desires for bedevilment.

Dick and I got there early and had just put on bathing suits and made ready for a day on the beach with nothing to do but swim and lie in the sun when Van arrived. He was resplendent in a white tweed coat, tan trousers, a blue shirt and tie and white shoes. Under each arm he carried a beautifully wrapped box and gripped in one huge paw was a tremendous bouquet of flowers.

As I introduced him to Tom and Mary Lou I noticed his air of expectation and a peculiar puzzled look on his usually beaming face. I asked him what was bothering him and he replied, "Well, nothing—but . . . where are all the people?"

There was a long uncomfortable pause, then suddenly it dawned on us that he had expected a party to be in progress. We burst into laughter. Van's face fell a foot—and we rolled on the floor. When we regained some composure, we explained that there was no party—just the five of us. Van finally became his old, frank self and explained that to him Malibu Beach had always meant two things—parties and, above all, movie stars. It wasn't just a beach where (Continued on page 97)





The King and the Queen co-starring cause speculation ...



Whatever gave Abbott and Costello the idea that they could get along without Abbott and Costello?

**A**S IT did to the entire globe, the war's abrupt ending left Hollywood gasping in relief—and sudden bewilderment. For this is the milestone period, the pause after years of war, and as in all milestone periods, there is presently running in the world, and in Hollywood, a high tide of hopes, fears and wonder about the future.

For the record, "Fearless" brings you the subjects that are being feverishly discussed—before *open doors*—in Hollywood during these days.

*Will there be room for both the male wartime and male peacetime stars in movies, Hollywood is asking?*

During the war an amazing number of men stars burst into being: Van Johnson, Peter Lawford, Robert Walker, Tom Drake, Cornel Wilde, Gregory Peck, John Hodiak and many more. But already out of uniform or soon to don mufti again are such peacetime favorites as: Jimmy Stewart, Tyrone Power, Robert Montgomery, Henry Fonda, Clark Gable, Ronald Reagan, Lon McCallister, Donald O'Connor, Gene Kelly, Victor Mature, Wayne Morris, and many another golden





Mrs. Errol Flynn makes  
Hollywood's liberals  
seem old fashioned

# ABOUT —

duels and questions that can't be answered

*Fearless*

boy. Yes, it's the problem of whether it is to be the new FF's or the old Famous Faces—or both! Just to complicate the problem let us add that there are in total 1,500 GI's returning from overseas to the acting ranks. How to get all of them back before the camera is of course Question Number One—and the answer must be Yes!

*Is Betty Hensel going to be Mrs. Cary Grant Number Three?*

Maybe so; because Cary certainly picks them tall, thin and blondsome—and the old saying goes that a man always marries the same type he's married before. Since Virginia Cherrill (later Duchess of Jersey) and Barbara Hutton were both slim and aristocratic-looking blondes, Socialite Betty Hensel would seem to be a cinch for place!

*What's the inside story on the shock Ginny Simms marriage to mysterious multi-millionaire Hyatt Dehn?*

This is the most pretzel-like mix-up in many a year. Untwisted, it goes like this: Tall construction engineer Hyatt Dehn has been a Hollywood figure for the past four years, night clubbing (Continued on page 102)



Good friends Diana Lynn and Gail Russell who no longer run neck and neck in the Hollywood sweepstakes





# Honeymoon House



Esther Williams, betrothed of Sgt. Ben Gage, whose house reflects her charm, taste and faith in her own ideas—as well as her love of simple living

**Y**OU can tell about people from their houses. . . . Take, for instance, the honeymoon house Esther Williams bought and is remodeling and decorating for herself and her handsome Sergeant Ben Gage. It doesn't stand proudly on one of the best streets in town. It's no chichi palace. It's an old English style cottage seasoned with the years of rich living that many families have known within its thick California redwood walls. And it stands, miles from nowhere, on the side of a hill that overlooks the Pacific and is wreathed in the mists that drift in from the sea of an evening.

The living room, papered with an old English scene, has two focal points. One is the huge windows curtained in monks cloth bordered with a pattern of sea shells, overlooking the hillside, bright with wild poppies and geraniums and lupin and a wave-fringed curve of ocean shore. The other is a huge stone fireplace in which Esther burns fragrant eucalyptus. Close by stands the big corner sofa with its squashy pillows and bolsters. As you see at a glance, this is a perfect place for a bride and groom to take their coffee after those first intimate dinners when there is so much to say to each other and all of it is good.

The carpets in the living room, which is two steps lower than the rest of the house, occupying the lowest position on the hillside, are the old-fashioned, braided kind. All about is copper and brass, reflecting the sunset's glow, the firelight, the lamplight. One lamp, amusingly enough, is made from an old copper spittoon. It was a (Continued on page 107)

A comfortable divan decked out in sea shells—a braided rug





*Esther Williams*



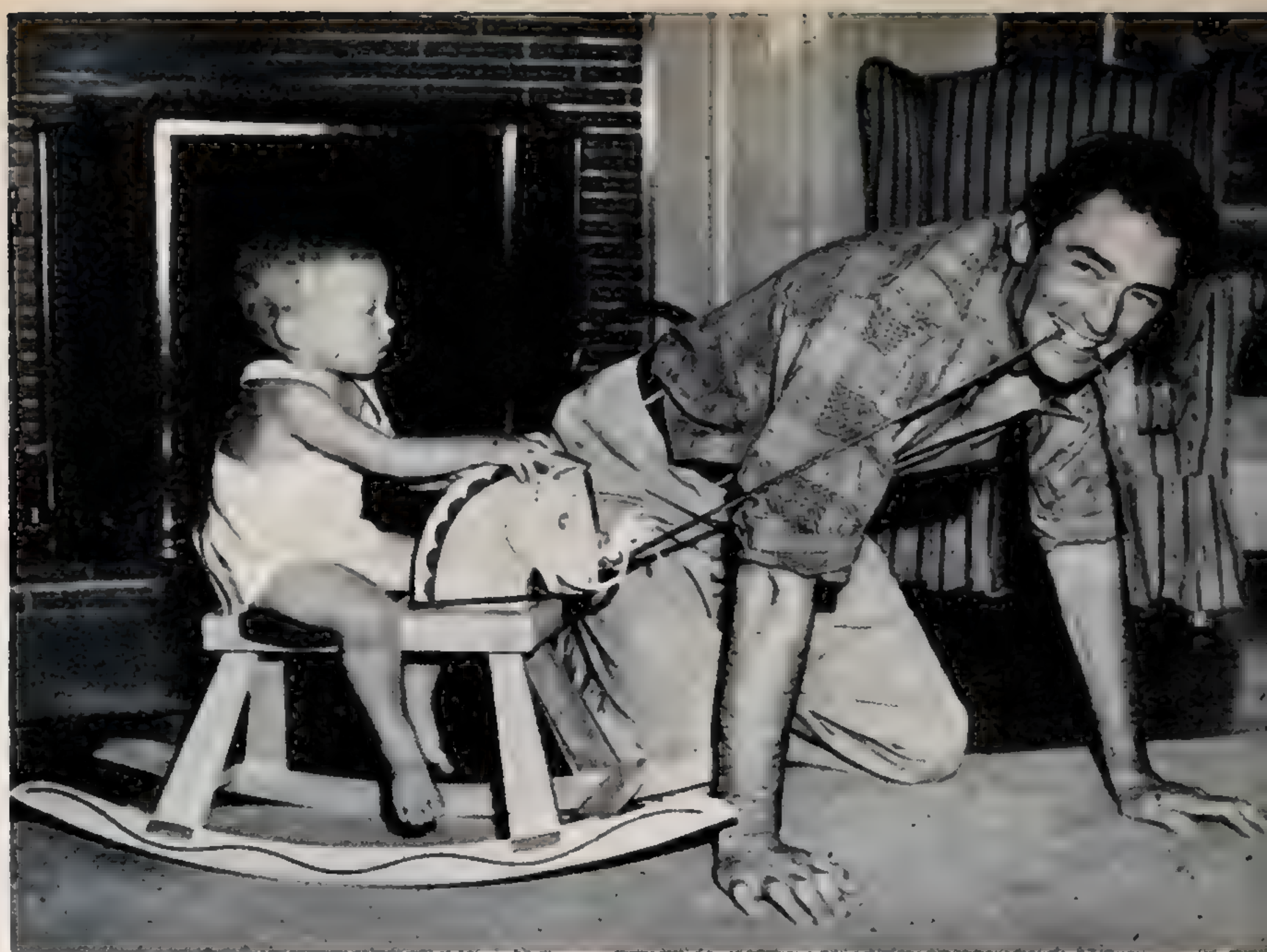
*Stroke of Beauty: Esther Williams, starred in M-G-M's "Easy To Wed"*

Murray





He's like this—grateful for Greta, his vivacious wife



A peck of fun between Pecks—Jonathan drives his willing dad

# I'm Like This-

BY GREGORY PECK

**A** WRITER once referred to me as a "sandpapered Lincoln." He was wrong on both counts. Though I'm highly flattered and a great Lincoln-follower I can't claim anything close to a reasonable facsimile.

Any pictured resemblance lies in the frame. All six feet three of me. My honest face, if any, never impresses anybody—except once when I bluffed in poker and ran a pair of nines over a straight.

It would be mighty fine to be able to claim any of Lincoln's deeper qualities too—but I'm like this. . . .

*I'm Anything but Sandpapered* . . . Too much sandpaper isn't good. It smooths and levels you down into patterns. Into the line of least resistance. I believe in making a rut of your own—when you're right.

*I'm a Worrier* . . . About my work—some scene I've done or, rather, not done. I go around in a black cloud with a mental chip on my shoulder, dope around the house stewing over it for a couple of days. I play every scene over again at home. I guess every actor's like that, but I've got an overdose of it. I get kidded a lot about it at the studio. After a take the director says, "That was swell for me—lousy wasn't it, Greg?"

*When I Worry* . . . And beat myself inside about something that will in no way affect the future of the world, I remember the time I saw Franklin D. Roosevelt and then I shrink. That was in 1937 when I was rowing with the University of California crew in the meet at Poughkeepsie and happened to be stand-

ing near when they were wheeling Roosevelt down the ramp of his yacht. I was amazed, seeing his pitifully thin, useless legs. Somehow I'd never realized his helplessness. He was the legs of so many, the foundation of so much. When they lifted him into the waiting car he saw us, took off his hat and let go with a great big smile. Whenever I hit low ebb on some pesky thing, I think of that smile and am ashamed.

*I'm a Hipster* . . . when it comes to music. I like it, but I don't do much about it. Just sit there and let it soak in. A hipster cuts a rug when he hears something hot. A hipster just listens, wriggles a finger, juggles one foot, or maybe cuts an eye. Too-sweet bands bore me. But I like all other kinds of music—classical and hot—and have a serving of everything in my large record collection. Folk songs, Strauss, Debussy, sod buster ballads, Rachmaninoff and Burl Ives. I like Ives's recording of "The Lonesome Train" and am especially proud of recordings of Roosevelt's speeches, which I took off the air.

*I Like Folk Dances* . . . Like the *Varsoviana*. Like to swing out on a Western dance. And I do mean swing out. Greta and I dance it at home. It's not for the crowded Mocambo—makes the casualties run too high.

*I Get a Bang out of New Things* . . . Whether it's my wife's new dress, baby Jonathan's rocking horse, or my new custom-made combination radio and phonograph. I waited a year for (Continued on page 86)



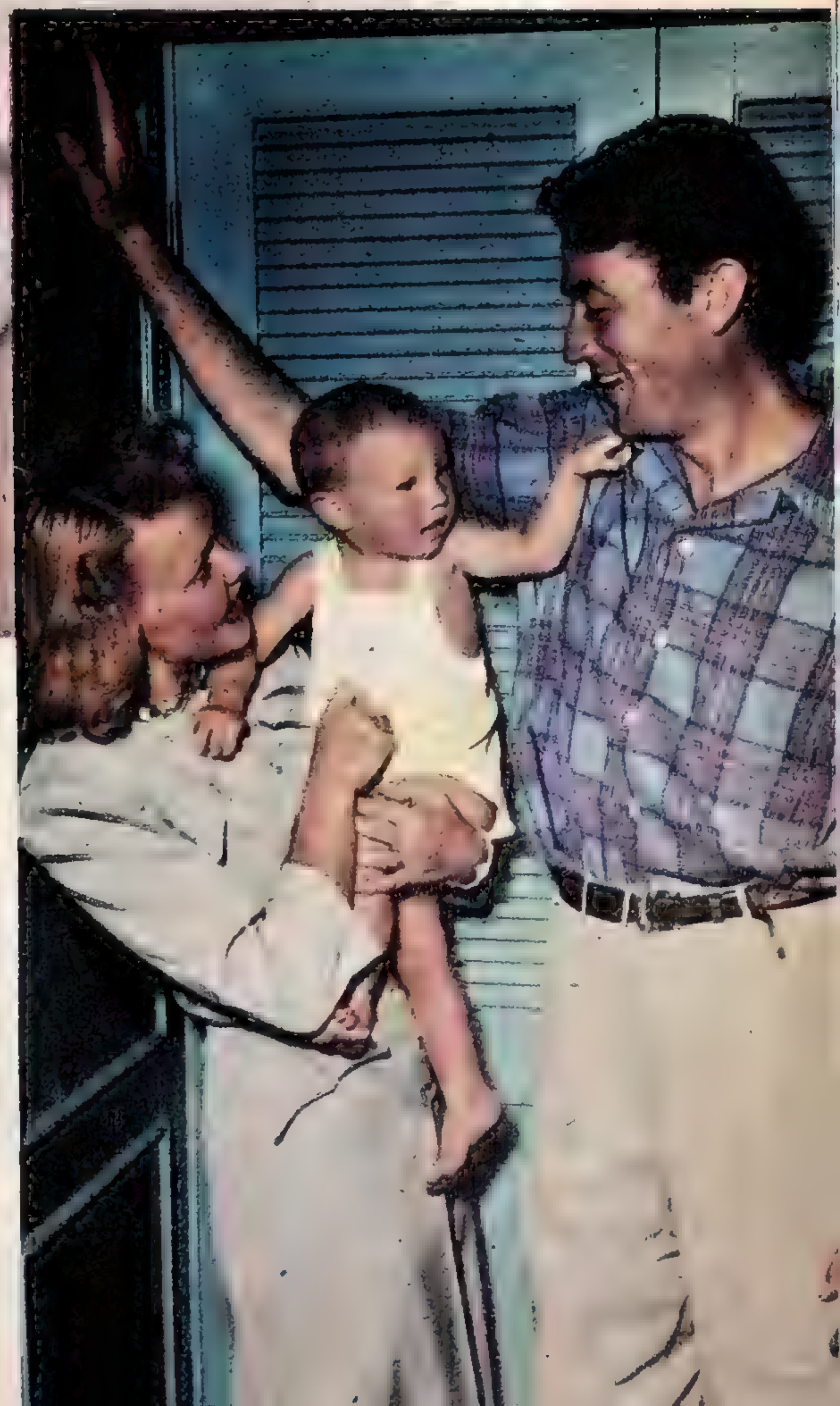


Greg, a great admirer of the great man, says he is not a sandpapered Lincoln. You'll see him next as the star of "11 Berkeley Square"

*Powolny*

Here is home just as he wants it—Greg, his blonde Greta and the object of their affections, little son Jonathan

• *Fink*





**J**OHN GARFIELD'S publicity hand-outs loud-pedal the fact that he was born on the East Side—"the cradle of some of the most notorious criminals the world has ever known." His father was a tailor, very poor, and too busy to supervise the playtime of John and his brother Max. His mother died when he was seven. John swiped vegetables, baited cops, was expelled from school, and was debating with himself which of two criminal gangs to join when the authorities stepped in and sent him to Angelo Patri's school for the underprivileged and problem children of New York. It was there John Garfield, at the age of thirteen, was persuaded by Mr. Patri to become an actor.

From there on, everything went smoothly. John won a national oratorical contest, got himself admitted to the Hecksher Foundation on a scholarship (by using rather freely the name of the famous actor, Ben-Ami), was taken into the Civic Repertory group by Eva Le Gallienne, and because of his narrow escape from developing into a gangster, was given a role in a play about reformatory life called "Lost Boy."

The rest is history.

All in all, I was so forcibly impressed by the stories of his background that I was on the point of hiring a couple of bodyguards to accompany me to the Warner Brothers lot when I set out to interview him. I expected to find him in a zoot suit, ordering his mob around in terse, guttural, underworld slang. Instead, I found a well-mannered, modest young man who didn't look like either a thug or an actor, who was better informed about world affairs than most columnists are, and who had as much "culture" as the average critic or librarian. I have reached the con-

clusion that the gutters of the East Side of Manhattan Island are ideal for bringing up children. Anyway, the samples of East Side training in Hollywood include Edward G. Robinson, Paul Muni and Jimmy Cagney. I doubt if one could select a group of more peaceful citizens from the alumni of Groton or St. Marks.

Perhaps the most striking characteristic of John Garfield is his utter lack of self-consciousness. In intimate surroundings or in public he does not fidget, pose, try to make at least every third remark a wisecrack, attempt to live up to his publicity, or to put on any kind of an act. He is gay because he is lucky and healthy and successful. His sense of humor is responsive rather than creative.

Actually, he is a thoroughly serious-minded man, although in no way solemn or pedantic.

"Do you think the public will go for this? I think it's something everyone should know about and think about," he said, with reference to the film which was in production that day, the story of the blinded Marine, Al Schmidt, or "Pride Of The Marines," its marquee billing.

Garfield was not thinking of himself or his own fame. He was sincerely interested in the story and its message and had deliberately contracted to play Al Schmidt, knowing that the customers might turn against war pictures before the picture could be released. John would rather do something with social significance than be the star of the most profitable and trivial film of the year. He's a passionate pilgrim in this respect. He feels about popularity the way he feels about money, and figures them both the same way. He has (Continued on page 108)



With actor George Coulouris on the set of his next picture, "Nobody Lives Forever"



He says he'd never marry an actress. He married non-professional Roberta Mann ten years ago—and all is well at home





John Garfield, of "Pride Of The Marines," is serious-minded—has a responsive sense of humor

## ***CITIZEN GARFIELD***

Looking at John Garfield who is the same about money as he is about popularity—has enough of both for comfort, but not enough to worry about

BY ELLIOT PAUL





Lunchtime for Elizabeth and Sweetheart—in King's domain



If you visit Elizabeth you'd better take along sugar for King because he'll be your host



It took some waiting and some praying before Elizabeth's dream to really own King came true

She puts a spell on birds and beasts and  
studio bigwigs — but Elizabeth Taylor  
will tell you it's all part of The Plan

BY  
HERB HOWE

*Color Pictures by Hymie Fink*



# Little Queen Bess



Bedtime is dreamtime for little Elizabeth Taylor who is starred in Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's "Hold High The Torch"

**I**F YOU lunch with Elizabeth Taylor now it will be on a haymound on back lot No. five and you had better pass the sugar to the King because it's his stall and he's the host.

Since taking the hurdles with the King in "National Velvet" she seldom is seen in the studio commissary with Nibbles, the chipmunk who stands up on plates to lick down chocolate sundaes. Miss E. Taylor and *mater* now dine exclusively with horses on box lunches and choice alfalfa and only a few top bracket socialites, including Nibbles, have been invited guests, because hay is scarce and the King is haughty.

The horses picked Elizabeth their favorite to win long before the movie bookies did and she, knowing what a privilege this is, is sticking by them.

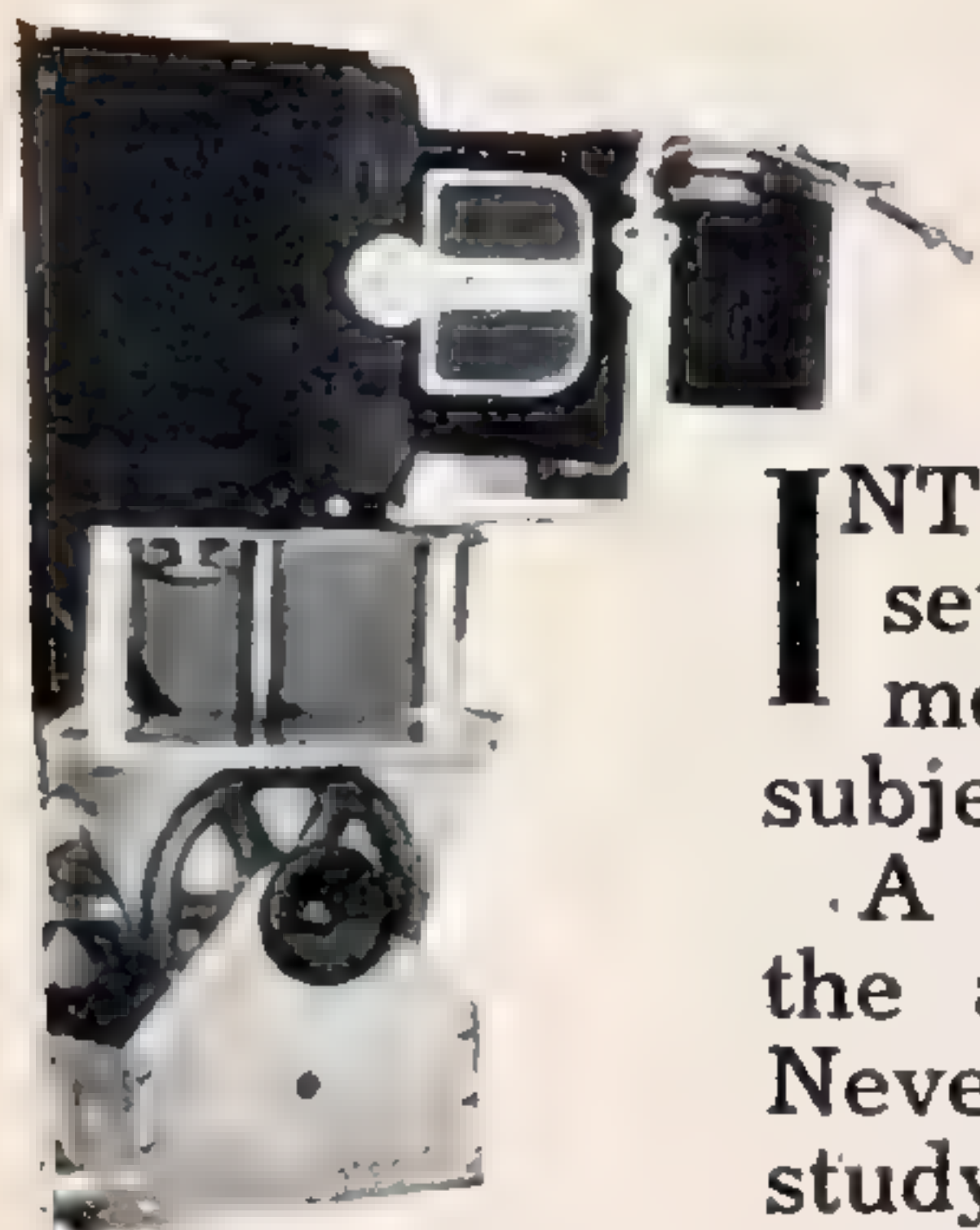
When only a sparklet of three pirouetting around among English princesses, Elizabeth alone among the people on the Kent estate of her godfather, Victor Cazalet M.P., could ride Betty, a wild and misanthropic mare disdainful of the entire human race save Elizabeth, and so derelict in sense of duty toward the British Empire that one weekend she madly upended the historic person of Anthony Eden and tossed him 'humpty dumpty o'er the hedgerows.

Elizabeth was away that afternoon. When she returned the staff of sixty gardeners was striving vainly to round up Betty. Mr. Eden, the Empire's Foreign Minister, had rounded himself up. In pure fancy you may see our little Elizabeth bringing in the wayward Betty, (Continued on page 99)



# PHOTO FINISH

BY PAUL HESSE



**I**NTO my studio on Hollywood's Sunset Boulevard come some of the most famous and fascinating camera subjects in the world.

A still photograph, of course, lacks the advantage of motion and sound. Nevertheless, to be a lifelike camera study, it must reflect a subject's personality. This means my lens must catch more than the physical features of the stars, that it must capture the sense of brooding or drama or mirth that animates their faces, too. Consequently, I find it necessary to know something of the desires and defeats, the heartbreaks and happiness that exist in the stars' lives.

In most cases the backdrops of their lives are familiar to me, for many of the stars are my friends. Occasionally, however, I find in my appointment book the name of a star whom I do not know. As a short cut to getting acquainted I make an effort to contact their friends for information which will help to understand them better, or try to see the star's latest picture and study the personality I see there on the screen.

The night before I first met and photographed Jennifer Jones, for instance, I went to see "The Song Of Bernadette" and was still feeling in a mood of spiritual reverence about her the next day. She called from the

studio saying that she had been detained and would be a little late. I finally went out to lunch, leaving strict instructions with my Man Friday to be sure to give Miss Jones anything she wanted and make her comfortable if she came in while I was away. I explained that she was the shy spiritual type and that he must be sure to use the right psychology on her.

He met me at the door when I returned, saying, "Miss Jones don't need no psychologizin', Boss. She was hungry and she just wanted to eat." When I walked in, there was Jennifer in the kitchen really going after a big bowl of soup. I didn't have to worry about capturing the ethereal business. Here was a radiantly healthy girl, fairly bubbling over with life. When I apologized for being late she said it was perfectly all right . . . but might she please finish her soup? Since then Jennifer has joined us on beach picnics and lets her hair down with the rest.

It happened that I had never met June Allyson until she came to the studio to pose for a cover for Photoplay. At first glance I thought her cute but lacking in the arresting type of beauty of many in filmland. Yet the more I talked with her the more attractive she became. My conversation with her enabled me to camera-catch her effervescent manner and refreshing enthusiasm. When we finished the pictures I was convinced that she was destined to become one (Continued on page 89)



Joan Fontaine is as apt with rod and reel as she is before the Hesse camera





Ask him to pick a favorite star and he's stymied. Here it's beauteous Maureen O'Hara

**Clicking off intimate facts about the stars in stills—as seen through the lens of Photoplay's ace cover photographer**



With gay June Allyson Paul found that his first impression was wrong—the camera told him so



Ingrid Bergman has a preference for the place where the picture is taken—and a faraway look



# Fair-



Lon McCallister or Paul Brook? Or is Jeanne's heart still uncaptured? You'll see her next in Fox's "Leave Her To Heaven"

The cat purrs, Jeanne smiles—and with good reason. No hard luck and hardships punctuated her quick success climb





Jeanne Crain—a lovely Cinderella without the

pots and pans, a beautiful dreamer who dreamed it all true

BY LOUELLA O. PARSONS

# and fancy free

In the mood for gay music—a reflection of her happy home



Garden shot—and Jeanne's just the girl to fit into it

**I**F YOU are plagued by the superstitions of the Irish, and I am, you can't help wondering if life, luck and loves haven't happened to Irish Jeanne Crain with too much ease.

As astounding as it is, she is a Twentieth Century-Fox star without serving any part of an apprenticeship. From somewhere, but certainly not out of the experiences of her own life, she has been able to project with reality the emotions of mature women on the screen in such films as "Leave Her To Heaven," "Winged Victory," "State Fair" and "Home In Indiana."

At her home studio, Twentieth, she is considered the most important star discovery since the days of Norma Shearer and Joan Crawford—and Jeanne is just barely twenty years old.

In her private life, and in a town notably lacking in eligible males for the past three years, she has inspired the devotion and sincere love of two very fine boys, Lon McCallister of the Army and Paul Brook.

She has a wonderful home life in which she is the center and shining light of an adoring mother and father. I lay particular stress on this because you would be surprised if you could see behind the scenes the burden and the drag of unhappy family ties that are being borne on the shoulders of many very young, very talented movie girls. But with Jeanne it is all sweetness and light. Everything is.

"I know what you mean," she told me, "when you say my success has come too easily—that I should have played minor roles and earned the right to get the important pictures Mr. Zanuck has given me. That seems the usual way with young Hollywood actresses.

"Certainly I would have been better 'copy' if I could say I had tramped the streets, pounded on studio doors, gone hungry and been in tatters before I was discovered for a screen career. But no such thing occurred.

"Sometimes I'm embarrassed to tell how easily it happened. You could write the (Continued on page 70)





David Bruce



**D**AVID BRUCE is a curious sort of guy, when you come to think of it. He looks pretty much like the accepted type of leading man—broad shoulders, strong chin, just the right bit of wave in the hair, a healthy brown color and the proper touch of candor in his manner. But there is a lot more to him than that. He baffles you—by not being what he looks like at all!

There is something about his voice and his carriage which makes people say, inevitably, on first meeting him, "How *right* he is for Shakespearian roles!" But ten minutes' conversation with him will demonstrate that he completely lacks the grand manner, the poetic pose, that you associate with devotees of the Bard. When you first hear him talk, you think that he must be a practical young businessman. Five minutes later you might imagine that he was an enthusiastic small boy. If he goes intellectual on you for a moment or two, he will mean it and he will know what he is talking about. But he won't persist. His own innate sense of humor slaps him down before he can possibly become pompous. You'd like him.

He has given Hollywood a number of surprises, in his quiet fashion. Such as the one when he introduced his very beautiful and extremely demure wife to the film colony and it became known that she was a professor . . . my goodness! . . . of drama and speech at Scripps College, Claremont, California. What's more, she had been "professor-ing" at various colleges throughout the country, for years. But then, Hollywood, as is its little way, hadn't bothered to "discover" David Bruce at all until after he had acted in some seventeen pictures, been in and out of the Navy Air Force and had played one of the principal roles in one of filmdom's cutest love stories. Besides, he's one of the only (Continued on page 114)

# Scotch

## and sober



Frank, the studio barber, kids David who is fussy about his haircuts. You'll see him next in "That Night With You"



Cynthia is little and lovely. They have the same birthdays—picked the big date for their wedding day

He's David Bruce and he's

baffling—because he's not

at all what he looks like

BY LOUISE ERWIN



# MAN with the



Toy-minded—with Cricket and Josh in mind

Wild oats and wild rides—one suit with  
a taped-up seat—these are the memories  
of mystifying Robert Mitchum



He's a stay-at-home—phones the gang to come over



Good reasons for Bob's family fondness—his wife and two sons Christopher and Jimmy Robin and, standing, Mrs. Mitchum's sister

**T**HREE years ago when Robert Mitchum eased quietly into the Hollywood Pantages Theater to see himself on the screen for the first time, he listened with wry pleasure to the woman's comment who sat in front of him. At sight of the new face, she turned to her companion and said with thrilled interest, "Who is that? He has the most immoral face I've ever seen in my life!"

Since her initial comment, women by the hundreds have been saying her exact remark in different ways—but always with the same note of excitement in their voices. You can hear them yourself in theater lobbies. "He's got the mean kind of face that I go for," "He's got sex-appeal in an evil sort of way."

Ladies, how right you are . . . and how fast your judgment is making Mr. Robert Mitchum into one of Hollywood's number one stars!



# Immoral

# Face

BY ELEANOR HARRIS



Six feet one, bony face, green eyes—man of many adventures—Robert Mitchum, starred in "The Story Of G. I. Joe"

Right now, of course, he is Private Robert Mitchum, playing a bit part in the United States Army. Right now his movie career is sitting idle. But it was far from idle until a few months ago; as a civilian actor he just finished the lead in "The Story Of G.I. Joe" before he got officially into uniform. Before that, he'd been in eight *Hopalong Cassidy* films, in "The Human Comedy," "We've Never Been Licked," "Gung Ho," "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo," "Girl Rush," "When Strangers Marry," "Nevada" and "West Of The Pecos." He had been in Hollywood five years, and acting for three of them—and he had been fascinating women every time the screen showed that suggestive, arresting face of his.

When you encounter that face in real life, your first impression of it is as much of a definite shock as it is when you see it on the screen.

What does he look like to inspire

such breathless awe? Well, he has a narrow, bony face with green eyes squeezed into slits, a nose with a hump on it, above a jutting upper lip on a tight mouth. He has brown hair springing from his forehead like weeds in every direction. His figure is six feet one and when he stands up he stands as rigidly straight as a lamp post, but when he's sitting down he seems to slowly accordion out, going from one semi-slump into another. This slumping is due to two of the thousands of adventures in his life—he has a wrenched back, thanks to a recent automobile accident and to a long-ago fall from a horse.

His face is as alive as it is evil looking—he treats it like a mirror reflecting his moods and a thousand expressions of disgust, mockery, hilarity twist it into a thousand shapes as he talks. There is nothing posed about Mr. Mitchum; he is completely

himself in the quick movements of hands and face—and in the rich, original, half-tough, half-intellectual jargon he calls conversation. His life, as you'll soon see, has been a feverish jigsaw puzzle.

"WHEN I was first trying to get into pictures, I was so broke I only had one suit," he says. "It was very theatrical—blue pinstripe, double-breasted. But it was so old it was falling apart. The seat of the pants was stitched across so many times that finally there was nothing left to hang the thread onto; so then I used to put two big strips of adhesive tape across the seat from the inside, to keep myself from falling out. Of course, it made sitting down in casting directors' offices a little difficult; I had to kind of slide gracefully onto a chair in a horizontal position to keep everything in place."

As Private (Continued on page 93)



# Reconversion

In which Mrs. Phil Harris and Miss Alice Faye talk over home and

Like mother, like daughter—Alice starred in "Fallen Angel" with her own little angel





# for Alice

career and come to a happy conclusion

**T**HERE is a desk calendar in the Encino ranch home of Alice Faye which has two dates that are circled in red. They were red-letter days, but not in the conventional sense.

"I marked them that way," she said, "because they were the most trying forty-eight hours I ever spent in my life! Looking back, I wonder how I lived through them.

"Funny, they were the two terrible days of my return to work this last time at Twentieth, after an absence of two years. I just couldn't figure what it was all about—but I think I know now. It wasn't one thing—it was many things."

Alice was looking particularly glamorous at the moment. She wore a stunning black long-sleeved street dress, designed simply but superbly for the incomparable Faye figure. She certainly didn't look like the mother of two children. And she has never in her life been more beautiful, nor even *as* beautiful.

Sartorially—golden hair, azure eyes, the all-black dress—she became the perfect dramatic accent to the crystal and sky-blue room—the sitting room of her dressing and make-up suite.

She was very composed, very much at ease, with her natural placidity. She appeared so completely sure of herself. . . .

"But I wasn't like that a few weeks ago," she said reflectively. "I simply didn't have the courage to face the cameras! I went on the set one day and just looked on. This gave me a chance to get my bearings.

"Next day I went back again. I got as far as putting on make-up, but acting in a scene—well, that would have been out. I would have gone to pieces.

"Eventually, the third day, I found my way back. If I look calm now, it's only because the ordeal is all over, and everything is okay once more."

No doubt it sounds incredible that a star who has been big box-office, a big-time star at Twentieth Century-Fox for the past ten years, could go through any gyrations of the heebie-jeebies over resuming her career. It (*Continued on page 67*)

Little Alice will show you her wardrobe, with pertinent comments



Miss Harris is a very clothes-conscious young lady



Melody minded? Alice Jr. bangs away with great glee on her tiny piano in the nursery

BY ELZA SCHALLERT



# I Like To See

Hats and hair-dos, make-up and manner all figure

## "Startling hats," says Van Johnson



Van Johnson, starred in  
"Easy To Wed"

"Startling hats," says Van Johnson. "I like women to wear unusual hats. It shows they have imagination."

"But, I don't like elaborate hair-dos that you know must have taken two hours to arrange. It seems false and vain."

"I like girls to dress according to the occasion and according to their personalities and figures. Like in hats, dresses can show imagination and be striking without being too flamboyant."

"Too many bows, ruffles and frills make a dress too conspicuous and detract from the wearer's personality."

"Most women appear to me to wear too much make-up. And some use too much perfume. I like it, in moderation."

## "Blue," says Roy Rogers



Roy Rogers, appearing in  
"Sunset In El Dorado"

"Blue," says Roy Rogers, "is always okay by me. Especially if it's tailored."

"Funny thing, my wife Arlene, doesn't have a single western outfit in her wardrobe. Perhaps this is because I see so much western garb when I work and I like to see her in strictly feminine things."

"I always buy her blouses when I go on my rodeo and hospital tours with Trigger. I purchase chiffons and prints mostly. Nothing fussy, but feminine if you know what I mean. These to wear with her blue suits."

"If the girls must wear hats, big ones are best I guess."

"Perfumes are fine. I like spicy fresh scents. I think a woman should vary the perfumes for both day and evening wear. Variety, that's it."

"Simple hair-dos and a medium shade of nail polish are my preferences every time."

"Rope me with a lariat, but I can't think of anything else to say about women's clothes."

## "Simple, tailored clothes," says George Murphy



George Murphy, next in  
"Up Goes Maisie"

"Simple tailored clothes," says George Murphy, "in the daytime are fine, also simply cut, yet revealing-enough-to-be-intriguing evening gowns. But not so revealing that the wearer is a spectacle. I find myself unable to enjoy my dinner at a party if I must wonder if the gown of the woman opposite to me will fall off. I do like to concentrate on my meal when dining out. I just can't successfully do two things at once."

"I'm old fashioned about hats. With apologies to John Fredericks I haven't been educated to the fact that a bicycle clip covered with velvet and with two roses pinned to the side is a hat. I said bicycle, b-i-c-y-c-l-e, you know the things you clamp around your trousers when riding a bike. Wide-brimmed hats are best for most women, not trick numbers."

"Sheer stockings are my choice for a woman every time. But I will tolerate bare legs if they look exactly as if they have on sheer stockings. I'll admit that some of these make-up legs are very successful."

"A woman's feet and ankles look better in a high-heeled shoe. That is of course unless she is going for a walk."

"Natural coiffure and make-up is my preference."



# Women Wear...

in these femme costume comments by six men stars

## "Sweaters," says Gregory Peck

"Sweaters," says Gregory Peck, "and sport skirts and not much make-up in the daytime. I don't mind lots of make-up at night if it doesn't look artificial."

"My wife Greta's favorite dress is red with gold coins all around the neck, but I think she looks best in simple things. My favorite is a black dress, tailored but feminine. She wears pearls with it and I think it's a very romantic outfit for any girl—especially with perfume and low-key lighting to complete the picture."

"In the evening, I think a woman should be as sexy as she can be without putting on an act or wearing obvious make-up or clothes."

"Yes, I like perfume but not heavy, sticky kinds."

"I prefer tailored clothes, no hats or kerchiefs on the head, stockings rather than bare legs. As for coiffures, I prefer short fuzzy ones, or long hair with a knot in back."

## "Almost anything," says Alan Ladd

"Almost anything," says Alan Ladd, "that the gals wear is swell. Of course I have my likes and dislikes but generally speaking, the gals wear the most sensible and attractive outfits in the history of fashion. Just look at some old period pictures and you'll get what I mean. Then look at the simple well-tailored clothes of today, the softly feminine garb of evening. Why wouldn't I think the latter tops?"

"There's one thing though, I can't stand feathers in the hair. They remind me of a bird's nest. Flowers and bows are okay. I think Sue, my wife, looks better without a hat but if she insists upon wearing one it has to be large to suit me."

"Who cares whether a woman wears her hair up or down just so she looks like a woman? Agreed?"

"When you say perfume, there you dip into the individual personality. For me, none of this heavy exotic stuff. Clean and fresh is my choice."

"The only thing besides feathers in the hair which gives me the willies, is a gal who is dressed in sombre clothes. And I don't mean black. A smart plain black dress with good lines, ummm. Contrastingly, I love to see a girl dressed in a fresh white sport dress. This for a summer day."

## "Black," says John Hodiak

"Black," says John Hodiak. "In my opinion there is no color as distinctive and this goes for daytime as well as evening wear."

"It may sound silly, but I pay little attention to women's clothes. I have my own likes and dislikes, to be sure, but if a girl is neat and dressed appropriately for the occasion, I seldom am conscious of details."

"Personally, I dislike anything conspicuous and this goes for feminine make-up as well as dress. Anything that causes people to turn around and stare is out, as far as I am concerned."

"Specifically, I can think of no one item of women's dress that irks me. I like slacks and shorts for a tennis match or a picnic. On the other hand, I hate them on the street or for anything except strictly sportswear."

"I like women to wear a subtle perfume—but in small doses. I don't like to have her arrival announced by a heavy waft of perfume that lingers on long after she has gone."

"I definitely dislike brilliant colors, especially green, but this is purely personal. Perhaps here, too, my preference is dictated by my dislike of anything conspicuous."



Gregory Peck, star of  
"11 Berkeley Square"



Alan Ladd, starred in  
"Two Years Before The Mast"



John Hodiak, of  
"The Harvey Girls"



# Call for COOP

Pride in a flower, a trophy, his home—these are the things  
you would know of the master if you knocked at the Cooper door

BY INGA ARVAD



Your hostess—Rocky Cooper, lovely proof of Gary's theory on women

GARY COOPER cut a purple carnation, sniffed it, shook his head, and drawled, "It's odd, but the more fancy flowers grow, the less fragrance they have."

In a way this applies to humans too. The fancier they get, very often, the less they have to recommend them.

There's nothing fancy about Coop.

He's as kind as he was when he arrived in Hollywood twenty years ago with a boy-scoutish belief in doing one good deed a day. And he's as natural too. He maintains that love of simple things which men have when they live close to the soil.

We had set out this day to cover the three and one-half acres of Coop's luxury ranch. On it is everything from a victory garden to a swimming pool. We had passed through a patch planted with every conceivable kind of wild flower. He had stood still for a minute to watch the yellow poppies which were nodding their graceful heads to and fro between blue cornflowers, yellow marigolds and multi-colored asters. Then with his seven-league steps he had started toward his pride and joy, carnations.

As far as eye reached as we stood there in the carnation garden we were surrounded by orange, grapefruit and lemon trees weighted to the ground by heavy, ripe fruit.

We walked on through the garden

and suddenly halted before a rather large building which had been completely hidden by trees. "What about having a look in here?" he asked, and opened the door which screeched on rusty hinges. What we entered was a playroom or, better yet, a boy's paradise. There was everything from Jap guns to Indian headdresses. The walls were covered with stuffed trophies, ranging from African Koodoos to Coop's prize possession, a golden eagle with a seven-foot wingspread, from Idaho. The enormous billiard table in the middle of the room had a display like a junk shop. There was a ten-gallon, dusty cowboy hat, spurs, bullets, a hand-carved boat, which Coop once made for his daughter Maria, and many more curios.

"I shot all of those myself," Coop said, and pointed to the walls. "That eagle over the fireplace I got in Idaho. In fact I had to stalk on my belly for several hours before I finally could shoot it. Those craniums, over there in the corner, belong to two African lions which I killed when I was on a hunting trip there some years ago."

AS we strolled back to the house, Coop explained, "It sure takes quite a bit of time to keep this whole thing up and I only have one man to help me. But to my mind there is no greater pleasure than putting





You'd meet daughter Maria (who has never before been photographed) and Arno

seed into the soil, see it grow and use the produce. Owning soil gives a deep inner satisfaction. A satisfaction I have been lucky enough to always know. I remember how we used to spend summers and all vacations on my father's ranch outside Helena in Montana. Most of the time my brother and I would go riding and playing with the neighbor rancher's kids. There was always something exciting going on."

Suddenly Coop laughed. "One summer when I was eight years old the railroads were washed away by the heavy rains. In our section a number of Turks were brought in to do the repair jobs. What colorful

people. They wore the most fantastic costumes with red fezzes and carried daggers or knives. None of them spoke English, but in spite of that, when they sat around on their haunches telling stories after sunset, I sat by and watched.

"We had a very clear mountain spring on our ranch, three and a half feet deep. It was set right in the shade of aspens, nice and cool. The Turks asked permission to cool their beer in our spring and there were usually about twenty-four cases in it at a time. Of course I had never tasted beer before in my life, but one evening they offered me some and I didn't (Continued on page 118)



Producer-star of "Along Came Jones" shows you how to lay a stone walk



# Play Truth or Consequences

It's a game and it had him going! Here are the results of some delightful prying into the personal thoughts of a glib gagster

1—Q: Did your motorcycle accident make any major change in your life?

A: Yes. It taught me I cannot balance my love of speed in boats, cars or motorcycles with my career. Heretofore my interest was evenly split between acting and that hobby, but facing a choice, I decided in favor of my career.

2—Q: What worried you most while you were in the hospital so long?

A: The fear that I would be horribly disfigured for life. One whole side of my face was smashed in, and one eye was torn completely from its socket. When I accidentally saw myself upon regaining consciousness after eight days, I was sure what I saw could never be put back together again. Miraculously, I came out of it with only two small scars which barely can be seen!

3—Q: Was this your first serious accident?

A: No. In 1934 when I was seventeen, a biplane I was flying caught fire and I acquired a few small scars where the doctor picked out the pieces of melted rubber from my Wilson goggles. The same year I had another narrow squeak when my seaplane caught fire four feet off the water and I had to jump for it.

4—Q: Why did you insist on following hazardous pursuits?

A: It started when I was a kid of twelve. Rebellious at being known only as "Ed Wynn's son," I was determined to do something that would make me seem important on my own. But what can a kid of twelve do? I'd learned a lot about motors from the family chauffeur, so I turned to an avid interest along those lines, starting with speed boats and progressing to midget autos, motorcycles,

racing cars and then I graduated to planes. I never was a speed maniac, but I was a speed operator. (Editor's Note: Keenan Wynn still holds the world's record for speed boats, unlimited class. He won it in 1935 by making a complete circuit of Manhattan Island in thirty-nine minutes).

5—Q: How did you happen to come to Hollywood?

A: I turned down screen offers for three years of the nine I was on the New York stage, but after two flop plays in a row, I asked myself, "How many flops can you make in one season?" and accepted the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer offer of a test.

6—Q: Has being the son of a famous comedian helped your career?

A: On the contrary, it's been a hindrance! Either I was resented by others on the mistaken notion my father's fame gave me a certain "drag," or producers whom I asked for jobs would spend the entire interview talking about what a great boy my father is. Also I constantly had to listen to the open doubt that I never could be "one-tenth as good as your father" which isn't encouraging. Even though I still think he's a genius in his type of comedy.

7—Q: Was your father sympathetic toward a theatrical career for you?

A: He liked to think maybe I would become an actor, but when it happened he was anything but enthusiastic. Probably he was a little afraid I would jeopardize the family reputation by being a flop. Now he's my gréatest fan.

8—Q: What common Hollywood trait do you find offensive?

A: Keenan took the consequences: Rate yourself on a personality chart.

9—Q: What was the greatest argument you had with your father?

A: We argued violently over my refusal to go to college and later over the way I should play my scenes. He didn't realize I do a different kind of comedy where pratt falls are out of character.

10—Q: What phase of your own childhood do you want to prevent in your sons?

A: The lack of normal home-life caused by separation of the parents. Going to boarding school at the age of eight and (Continued on page 111)



Representative of the real Keenan? Consequence No. 17



He pays for miffing No. 33 with this age-five Napoleon take-off



# with Keenan Wynn

Game Conductor: Kay Proctor

Keenan took the consequences for No. 8—this personality chart rating of how he really reacts

## Personality Chart

Are you a good dancer?

*Never mention Arthur Murray and me in the same breath!*

Are you popular?

*Even my best friends won't tell me.*

Are you a ladies' man?

*Make it singular. Just Evie's.*

Are you a good actor?

*So's my Old Man.*

Name your best feature.

*If quantity counts—my nose.*

What is your greatest weakness?

*Leaving myself open to personality charts like this.*



Keenan, son of a famous comedian, is on his own. Next in "Easy To Wed"



# That Engaging Young Williams

Exciting, unexpected things always happen to Bill—including lovely Barbara Hale

BY HELEN LOUISE WALKER



Bill goes at a gym workout with gusto. Whatever he wants he goes after. Next picture "Deadline At Dawn"

THERE are some people born into this world to whom Things—important, exciting, unexpected Things—just seem to happen. This story is about a boy and a girl who were both that kind of people. . . .

The boy was Bill Williams whom you took to your hearts in "Those Endearing Young Charms" and whom you will be seeing shortly as a full-fledged star in "Deadline At Dawn." The girl—well, we'll come to her in a minute.

Bill was an earnest young man who planned to be a construction engineer. He studied hard for that career and he knew all about economy and sacrifice.

And what happened to him when Fate grew fanciful? He found himself in Hollywood with a long-term contract and the whole of the big RKO lot agog over its tawny-haired, amber-eyed, bronzed acquisition. "Heaven's own answer to Technicolor!" people keep on saying. A more astonished young man than Bill you never saw!

Bill's real name is William Katt and he was born in Brooklyn to Theodore and Johanna Meyer Katt. His father, owner of a delicatessen, died when Bill was six and his mother went to work to support him. "She worked long, hard hours," Bill says. "She had to leave me with the family upstairs a lot of the time and they had a lot of kids of their own. I was the littlest one in the group and I remember that for a long time I slept in the bathtub because that was the only place they had to put me! When my mother married again a few years later, I felt sure that she did it mostly to provide a home for me. After a while she died, too . . . and I was alone."

But she had seen him through Public School 122, through Brooklyn Technical High School and into Pratt Institute where he planned to study construction engineering. He had always been crazy about mathematics and about what he called "the tools which men used to build important things. . ." He still is. But his prowess at athletics interfered eventually with all these yearnings, whether for better or for worse Bill isn't quite prepared to say even yet.

He took his studies very seriously and he took his fun with gusto—football, hockey and swimming. It was great fun but certainly not serious business when, in 1934 and 1935, he was Junior National Champion in the 220 and 440 swimming events. It was surprising to Bill when he found himself swimming for the New York Athletic Club, Park Central, Dragon and finally the Sands Point Beach Club. But the most astounding thing was that all this culminated by his becoming a member of—of all things!—the Municipal Opera Company in St. Louis! To this day he can't explain that sequence of events. (Continued on page 122)





**If you came upon Bill surrounded by machinery and asked him what went—you'd get an introduction then and there to his car**

**Barbara saw a pair of lamps she liked and Bill looked into the situation. Result: Bill made a duplicate of the pair for her**



**Love—and a locket for Barbara. A picture of him is in one side, his mother in the other**



# MAINE EVENT



There's sure to be a letter from her  
flier which she answers each night



Not beautiful but bewitching and ever so gay. You'll see her in "Bewitched"



**M**ISS PHYLLIS THAXTER is no fibber, which is more than you can say for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. After "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo," in which she played the dewy-eyed bride of Van Johnson, Metro correctly foresaw that a hungry and thirsty (for information, of course) press soon would be beating a path to her door. "They will ask you how old you are," said a Metro minion—whatever that might be. "Tell 'em you're twenty-one."

"Why?" asked Miss Thaxter.

"Because," said the minion, "in the picture you're practically an infant and because twenty-one has a nice sound and because you look even younger than that and because ten or fifteen years from now, when people start checking up on you, it won't do any harm to have the birthdays stacked in your favor."

"I see," said Miss Thaxter and ten minutes later someone asked how old she was and looking the minion straight in the eye she replied: "Twenty-four and I can prove it!"

This is what comes of having a New England conscience and a Maine Supreme Court Judge for a father and a whim of iron.

She even has the common sense to know she's no raving beauty. So far as she is concerned, a sweater is merely a woolen garment to be worn on a chilly day. If she put on a silly hat, it still would be a silly hat, not a "dramatic" hat, not a "creation." If she attempted to make a grand entrance at Ciro's, chances are the only eye she would catch would be that of the headwaiter wondering whether she was of bar-room age. Not so long ago a Metro press agent, weary of truckling with such words as exotic, sultry, smoldering, enigmatic and glamorous, gratefully wrote of Phyllis that she was "as friendly as an old shoe." This bromide roused his boss to wrath. He threatened to apply an old shoe, with an old foot in it, to the seat of the hireling's trousers if he ever again pinned the phrase on the gal.

"But how can I describe her?" asked the harried wight.

"You can call her 'a slip of a girl' with 'tousled brown hair,'" said the boss. "You can say she's a 'refreshing new personality' with 'an animated young face.' You may mention that she is 'eager, sincere and real.' You can always refer to her as 'a typical American girl, clean cut, wholesome, plucky.' You can say she is 'unsophisticated, unpretentious and as friendly'—as friendly . . . well, as friendly as an old pair of slippers."

And at that point the boss got up from behind his desk, solemnly formed an angle and invited his wage-slave to plant a good kick on the obvious target. (Continued on page 137)

Little home girl with so much to dream of—a baby is scheduled



**Combine New England common sense**

**with American-girl charm for this**

**tousle-headed darling—Phyllis Thaxter**

**BY FRANK NUGENT**



A picture of Capt. Jimmy Aubrey kept her company between his sudden, wonderful dashes home



# WHAT SHOULD I DO?



BY CLAUDETTE COLBERT



DEAR MISS COLBERT:

I am eighteen and deeply in love with a boy of twenty. A few days after peace was declared, he telephoned from his Army base and asked me to marry him. I was thrilled to pieces and said I would give him my answer in a letter, but he knew from my voice what I wanted to say. He also knew that I had to ask my mother, because I would never marry without her consent and full approval.

Here is the trouble: My fiancé intends to remain in the Air Corps as he loves flying and wants to continue in that field. My mother says I would be unhappy living that life. She says that right now, when he is so much in love with me that I could twist him around my little finger, I should make him promise to give up flying and to take up some civilian pursuit. She says that, when he is established in business, then I could promise to marry him.

I'm in love with this boy and have been ever since I met him when he was a senior and I a sophomore in high school, but I am also inclined to be influenced by my mother. What do you think I should do?

Barbara Helen R.

Dear Miss R:

*First of all, I would consider it most unwise for any girl to take advantage of a man's love for her by "twisting him around her finger." If a man will give up a career for which he is trained and which he loves simply because of the whim of that girl's mother—he wouldn't make a very dependable husband, I fear.*

*A man who is genuinely interested in aviation, which is to be one of the best commercial pursuits of the future, is not likely to be very easily dissuaded from the endeavor of his choice.*

*I think you should decide once and for all whether you love this boy or not. If you love him, you should marry him and let him decide how best to take care of you and your future family.*

Claudette Colbert



DEAR MISS COLBERT:

I am coming to you with a problem concerning my best friend. We are both twenty-seven and our friendship started when we were in high school.

I am happily married and the mother of two lovely girls. Because my husband is still overseas, and has been for some time, my friend is making her home with me. She has never married and has never been seriously interested in any man until a few months ago when she met a young fellow of twenty.

He has been dating her steadily every night since they met and has asked her to marry him. This girl is one of those rare people who will always be young. People much younger than she is have always been attracted to her because of her prettiness and her air of youth.

She thinks she is in love with this boy, but I do not want her to marry him because—as I have told her repeatedly—he is too young for her. Don't you agree with me?

Alberta S.

Dear Mrs. S:

*I'm sorry, but I can't agree with you.*

*When there is no problem between two individuals except a few years' difference in age, I don't think that anyone—a member of the family or a close personal friend—has the slightest right to interfere.*

*Furthermore, when a girl is twenty-seven, she is certainly capable of making up her own mind about her future without hindrance from anyone.*

*And finally, too many marriages have been successful, despite age gaps between husbands and wives, to warrant laying down a hard and fast age rule.*

Claudette Colbert



DEAR MISS COLBERT:

We are five machine gunners stationed in Czechoslovakia. We are between the ages of nineteen and twenty-one and we have been overseas for some time seeing quite a bit of action. We have been doing a lot of reading and we are slowly becoming disgusted with the women we left at home. We say this because we find in many current magazines articles about the bad affairs of women in America.

Now, we hope some day to come home to get married—but what will be left? It seems that every woman over there, married or single, is running around with every Tom, Dick and Harry and we want to know: Is that what we fought for, so that all the guys at home could get a little "free love"?

This is not just a feeling among us five, but it is predominant throughout the company—even among the married men. Please tell us it's not so.

Five Gunners Overseas

Dear Machine Gun Company:

*I'm sincerely sorry if American periodicals have given you a wrong impression. It's true, of course, that some unfortunate things have happened during your absence, but those things are in the very, very small minority. Undoubtedly you know, in your own company, men who have made serious mistakes while overseas—but that doesn't mean that every man in the group has gone berserk. When you return, you'll find the same sweet girls, the same high order of morality as existed when you left.*

Claudette Colbert

(Continued on page 64)

Photoplay Fashions in color start on page 73





Frances has honey-spun hair, delft-blue eyes—and a “mighty-like-a-rose” complexion.

## Prominent Doctor's Daughter to wed Navy Captain's Son

*The engagement of Frances Hutchins  
to Ensign Allister Carroll Anderson  
has been announced by  
Dr. and Mrs. Amos F. Hutchins  
Stoakley House, Md.*



**HER RING** is an Annapolis “miniature”

**B**EAUTIFUL Stoakley House, where Frances lives, is one of the aristocratic old homes near Annapolis—so it's very natural that she is marrying into the Navy.

She's another engaged girl with that “soft-smooth” Pond's look that just seems to belong to romance.

“I like Pond's Cold Cream better than any I've ever used,” Frances says. “It feels simply *luscious*—and it certainly gives my skin perfectly grand help.”

*Here's the way she uses Pond's Cold Cream:* She smooths snowy-soft

Pond's all over her face and throat and pats “with good brisk little pats” to help soften and release dirt and make-up. Tissues all off.

She *rinses* with more Pond's for extra cleansing and softening—creaming her face with little circles of her Pond's covered fingers. “This twice-over cleansing leaves my skin so soft and smooth,” she says.

Use Pond's Cold Cream Frances' way—every night, every morning, and for daytime clean-ups. It's no accident so many more women prefer Pond's to any other face cream at any price. Get a big luxurious jar today!

*A few of the many Pond's Society Beauties: Lady Edward Montagu  
Mrs. A. J. Drexel, III Viscountess Milton · Miss Anne Morgan*

*She's  
Engaged!*

**SHE'S LOVELY!**

**SHE USES  
POND'S!**



**ANOTHER POND'S “CANTEN GIRL”**—Frances helped organize the canteen sponsored by Ogontz Junior College near Philadelphia. The girls in her college have made it a big part of their own special war work—serving coffee and “snacks.” Volunteer workers are needed more than ever for recreation centers—can you help?





(Continued from page 62) EDITOR'S NOTE: Two months ago, in Photoplay, we published the letter of a telephone operator, an unmarried girl, who felt that her hours of duty were ruining her chances of a normal social life.

In answer, Miss Colbert received dozens of letters. The two printed below seemed a summing up of all the other letters:

Dear Miss Colbert:

While reading your column in Photoplay, I saw the letter of Marguerite C., who is a long distance telephone operator.

I, too, am a telephone operator. My case is slightly different, because I am married to a boy in the Navy. I am eighteen and have been married for a year, so I don't have Marguerite's dating problem as I never go out with anyone under any circumstance.

However, since I work until eleven every night, I do have her recreational problem. Luckily, I know a group of girls in town and we go swimming either in the morning or the afternoon, or on picnics, or to a matinee.

I would like to say to Marguerite: Remember that you are helping, by your work, to bring our husbands, brothers and sweethearts home. More than that, while they are away, you and all the others like you have helped our men to feel a little nearer to their homes. There are always people in the world, like doctors, transportation operators, druggists, nurses and telephone operators who must serve at inconvenient hours, but they are held in respect by those they serve

Mrs. H. W.

And this is the other letter:

Dear Miss Colbert:

For the past three years I have been working as receptionist in a doctor's office. I have my job, but not my hours—my day ends at 9:30 P.M.

This is what I did: I joined the Y.W.C.A. went swimming there in my odd hours off and was surprised to meet a number of wonderful girls who also worked unusual hours. We formed a club, so now we arrange parties for swimming, skating, bowling, or horseback riding and everyone is happy. There is no end to the social activities our Y.W.C.A. offers and I suppose they are the same in every town.

I am twenty-three years old and waiting for my soldier to return, so the "date" situation hasn't existed for me since he went overseas many months ago. My most important, most inspiring morale building dates consist of writing and reading letters, to and from him.

However, if the "hello" girl decides to try my method, I'm positive she will be introduced by the girls to new boy friends.

M. J. L.

Dear Miss Colbert:

My native city is in Arkansas, but I

have moved here to be with my husband, who—despite the fact that the war is over—is stationed here. Upon arriving, I took a job with a large company—hence my problem:

The girls in the office are making life unbearable for me. They are constantly making derogatory remarks about me, my clothes, my speech, my state, etc. They take pleasure in being nasty. When I mentioned the rain one day, someone said, "If you don't like it, why don't you go back where you came from?"

Today one of the girls was remarking on the crowded streetcar condition, and another said, "If all the Arkies would only go home, things would be much better," and gave me an arrogant smile.

I went upstairs and cried. How can I make friends with girls like that? I thought the war was being fought, at least partially, to stamp out intolerance. What do you advise me to do Miss Colbert?

Bertie S.

as a happy, thoughtful guest, I think you'll be able to win the girls to friendship. Dignity, quiet pride and true worth win respect wherever they appear.

Claudette Colbert

Dear Miss Colbert:

It will soon be a year since my husband was killed in action.

I should like a verse to run in our local newspaper on the anniversary of his death. I don't want a great tribute, nor anything gushy. I want something that will say that I will remember him always, as he was. Is there such a poem?

(Mrs.) Agatha O'B.

Dear Mrs. O'B:

It seems to me that one of the loveliest of all poetic tributes is that written by Laurence Binyon, and quoted at an Armistice Day Memorial, many years later, by the Duke of Windsor:

"They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:  
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.  
At the going down of the sun and in the morning  
We will remember them."

Claudette Colbert

Dear Miss Colbert:

I am a Negro girl, aged sixteen, and I am planning to enter college. I have received two scholarships, one providing tuition to one of the very large state universities and the other arranging for my study at a smaller, all-Negro college.

My mother was educated at the state university, so she wishes to send me there because she believes that a mixed school helps students to understand and grow to like members of different races.

My father attended the all-Negro college, so he wants me to enroll there, because

he says that every Negro should take advantage of the teachings of brilliant, capable instructors of their own race.

However, my parents are leaving the decision to me. Won't you help me to pick the right college, please?

Rhea C.

Dear Miss C:

It is true that each of your parents has a reason of merit for wanting you to attend the college each attended. As your father says, you should take advantage of the brilliance of members of your race. The friendships you would make would be lasting. You would be faced with fewer problems.

Now take your mother's side. In a mixed college you would be confronted by problems as large as they are unpredictable. But education—if it be worthy of the name—demands the highest effort of which the individual is capable. To your development in the state university, you (Continued on page 66)

### It's A Double Take!

Yes, you now have two votes each month in Photoplay's

#### Color Portrait Poll!

One vote for your favorite actor  
and

One for your favorite actress

Whose portraits would you like to see in color next month?

Fill out the coupon below and send to

#### COLOR PORTRAIT EDITOR

205 E. 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.

Please print color portraits of

(Man) .....

(Woman) .....

(Your name) .....

Dear Mrs. S:

It seems to me that the first step to take in dealing with criticism, is to examine its source, weigh its truth, then reach a conclusion and stick to it.

Your letter came from a city in which over-crowding is axiomatic; it is true that the long-time residents note and resent the fact that people from everywhere in this country have flooded their community. They should also take into consideration the truth that those newcomers have helped to win the war; their contribution has been enormous.

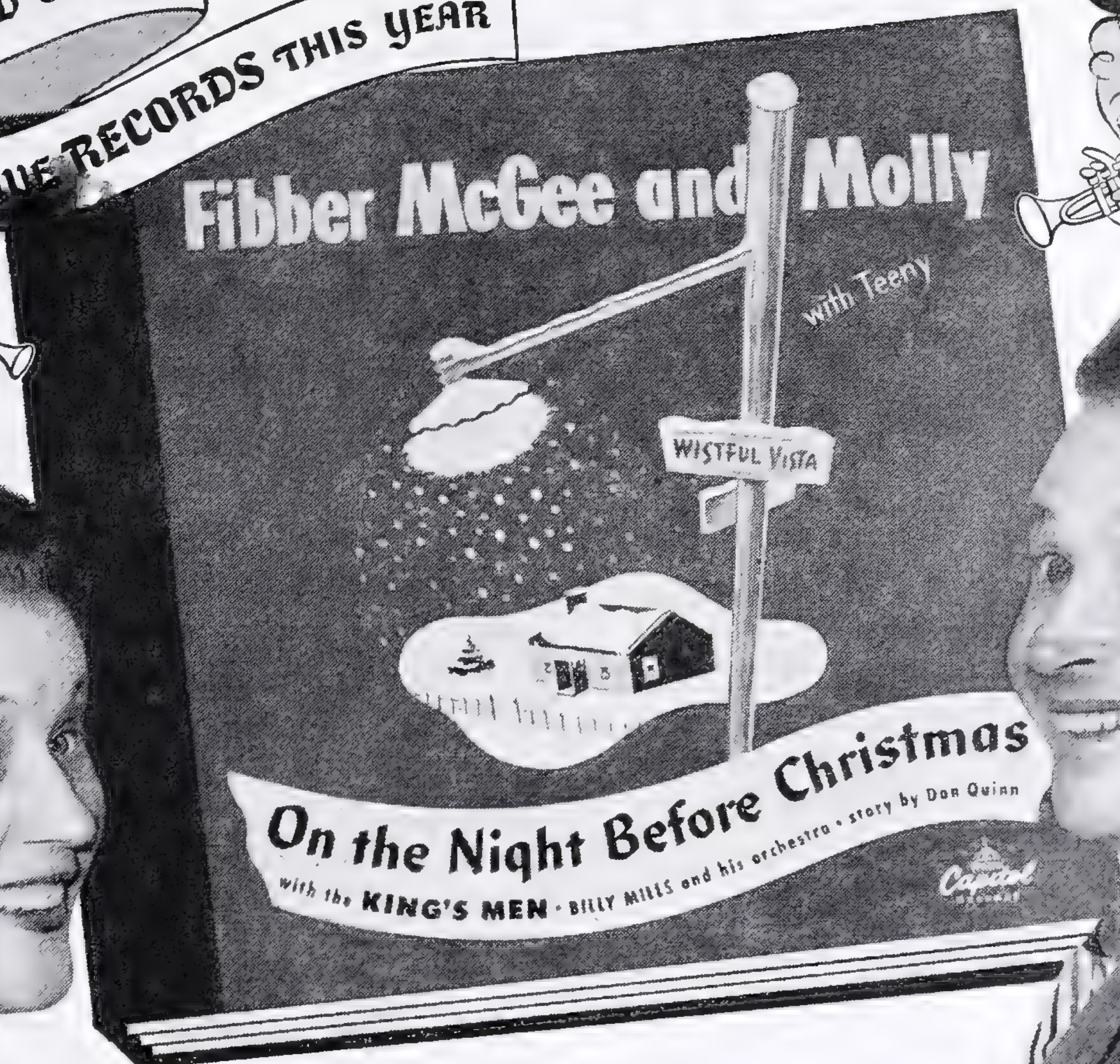
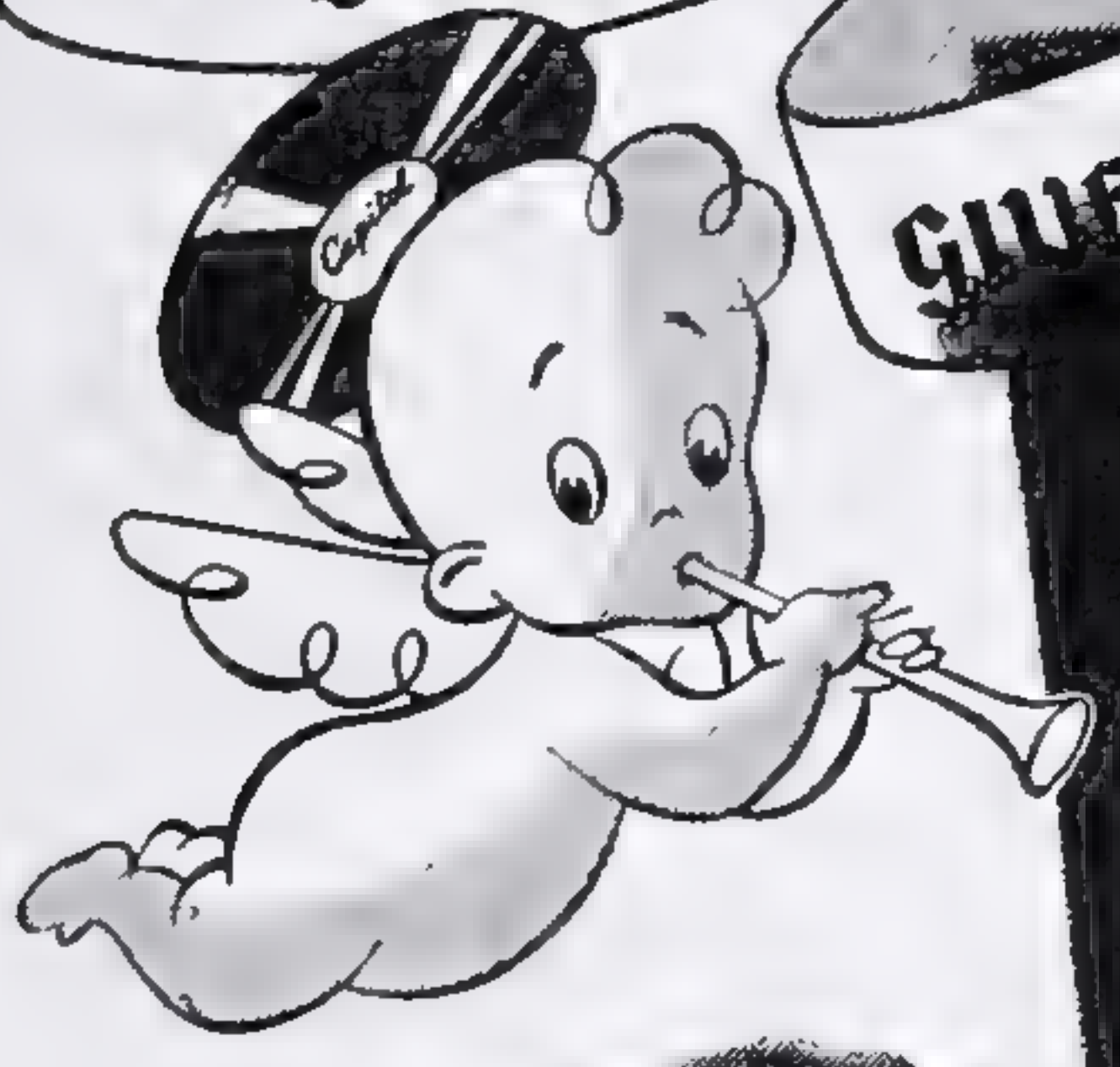
I don't think you should be sensitive about the remarks of a group of girls. Grin at them. Let them kid you. Kid right back. Bob Burns has made himself one of the most admired of radio comedians simply because he capitalized upon the very things that make you miserable.

If you will do good work in the office, always carry your share of the responsibility, refuse to be sensitive, refuse to lose your temper and behave in general



FOR YEAR 'ROUND CHEER-

GIVE RECORDS THIS YEAR



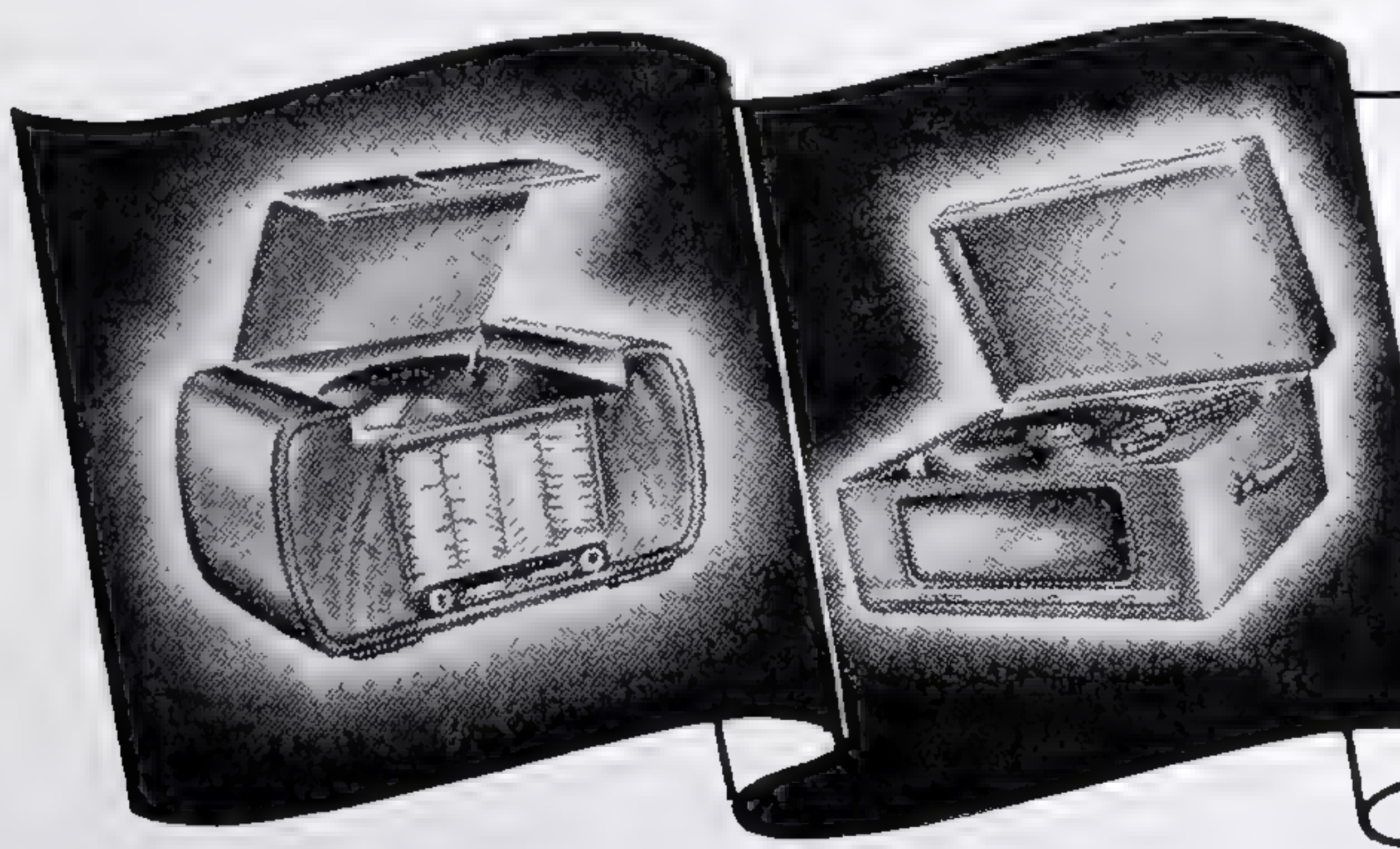
# From Hollywood

Capitol, in the heart of Hollywood, is unique in its wealth of stage, screen and radio talent. Currently, Capitol is proud to present another *first*...this album by lovable Fibber McGee and Molly. Ideal for Christmas giving...for year 'round cheer. At your favorite record store...

\$2.75\*



- |   |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| MARGARET O'BRIEN tells "Two Stories for Children" \$2.75* | THE GREAT GILDERSLEEVE, HAL PEARY, in Three Fairy Tales . . . . . \$3.50* | COWBOY TEX RITTER in "Stories for Children" \$2.50* | FAMILIAR HYMNS, sung by St. Luke's Choristers \$2.50* | CHRISTMAS CAROLS, sung by St. Luke's Choristers \$2.50* |
|---|---|---|---|---|



Watch for Capitol's New Phonographs!  
Capitol's complete line of portable and table model electronic phonographs brings you new miracles in tonal brilliance, clarity, balance.

**Capitol** RECORDS  
FROM HOLLYWOOD  
SUNSET AND VINE

\* PLUS TAXES

P  
M  
M



# *You'll prefer* **MODESS-** *the napkin with the triple-proved* **DEODORANT**

HERE'S WHAT I  
CALL CONVINCING  
PROOF! MODESS  
SCIENTISTS PROVED  
IN ADVANCE THAT  
THEIR NEW  
DEODORANT WAS  
EFFECTIVE!

YES... AND  
DID YOU KNOW  
IT WAS PROVED  
TOPS IN 26  
SEPARATE TESTS  
BY IMPARTIAL  
LABORATORIES,  
TOO?

NOT ONLY THAT—  
BUT—LISTEN!  
IT'S PROVED A  
WONDERFUL HIT  
WITH GIRLS  
WHO'VE TRIED THE  
NEW MODESS!



**YOU'RE IN FOR** a happy surprise when you switch to Modess — the luxury napkin with the triple-proved deodorant.

It's so much easier to stay dainty, now.

**NO SEPARATE POWDER!** No extra cost!

**MODESS IS SOFTER, TOO!** 3 out of 4 women found it softer to the touch in a nation-wide poll.

**AND IT'S SAFER!** 209 nurses, in hospital tests, proved Modess less likely to strike through than nationally known layer-type napkins.

Ask for that luxurious new Modess today. Box of 12 only 22¢.

If you'd rather have Modess without deodorant, just ask for "Standard Modess."

**FREE!** Send now for "Growing Up and Liking It"—a bright, modern booklet on the how and why of menstruation. Write Martha Steele, Personal Products Corp., Box 343-E, Milltown, N. J.



(Continued from page 64) would have to bring dignity, application, understanding and great forbearance. Each day you would have to be a living example of the truth that intellect, accomplishment, humor and potential contribution to human welfare are never confined to any one race.

But the decision lies with you alone. Go to the school you prefer—the one you feel offers what you want.

Claudette Colbert

Dear Miss Colbert:

I am in the service and am married. One of my friends aboard ship asked me to go home with him for a weekend, so I went. I met his mother, who is forty-nine. After that, I visited with my friend's family whenever possible, but I was knocked flat when his mother started to write to me every day.

I did not take this too seriously. I answered in a friendly way, but her letters were filled with love. Then she started to write my wife saying we were in love. My wife and I are separated now because of it. The lady sends me gifts, has separated from her husband; she even told friends that we were going to be married.

I am very fond of this woman, but I am not in love with her. I don't want to insult her, as her son and I are still good friends. He says his mother has never been very happy, and that maybe she is trying a little too late, but he is very easy on her.

How can I get out of this gracefully?

Henry B. G/m 3/c

Dear Mr. B:

It seems a great shame to me that you have allowed your friendship with this older woman to break up not only your marriage but her own, and you alone hold the key to the situation.

You should immediately stop writing to this older woman; you should send back every gift and let her know you don't want to hear from her again.

You should send your wife a copy of the letter you write to the older woman to assure her of the ending of this affair. It may take you some time to win back your wife and this will be good for you, for you alone have allowed this situation to come to pass and it will take a great deal of mending on your part.

You say in your letter that you don't want to insult her as you and her son are good friends. You are not being a good friend to him, as you have apparently broken up his home. You are really being kind to the older woman in breaking with her. You have allowed her to live in a rosy dream due either to kind heartedness or love of the gifts.

Claudette Colbert

*Have you a problem which seems to have no solution? Would you like the thoughtful advice of*

*Claudette Colbert?*

If you would, write to her in care of Photoplay, 8949 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood 4, California, and if Miss Colbert feels that your problem is of general interest, she'll consider answering it here. Names and addresses will be held confidential for your protection.



## Reconversion for Alice

(Continued from page 51) wasn't like Alice, who never dramatizes herself.

But one thing is sure, there is a *new* Alice Faye to be seen on the screen now. You'll view her in "Fallen Angel," the first script to draw her away from her home life and her children, when it had once seemed as if she might even be giving up her career. Alice *did* face an ordeal when she began to work in that picture. And it was an ordeal that had behind it many vital reasons.

First of all, she has had a very broken-up life for the past four years, even if it has been in the main happy. She retired to have her first child after "Week-end In Havana" in 1941. She made one film, "Hello, Frisco, Hello" between the birth of her two daughters, and then she has been off the screen again for nearly two years.

In 1943 when she was making "Hello, Frisco, Hello," she was restless, confused, dissatisfied. And all of this, despite the fact that she had only recently had the great experience of motherhood for the first time and was simply out of the world with joy over Alice Jr.

The baby was then seven or eight months old. She talked of her constantly. Yet she was troubled. And she was also unhappy over having been sacked with just another formula musical. Her ambition was to do a real story, something that spelled progress.

**B**UT over and above everything else she was disturbed because the war had reached into her home. Phil Harris was in the Coast Guard at the time. Alice was bewildered and lonely.

She had spun a wonderful dream of home life and a large family, in which career played a minor role. Suddenly it was all smashed by war and it left her distraught. She didn't want to make any more pictures. Her consolation was that she had Alice Jr. and she intended to devote her time to her exclusively.

Yes, Alice would have been content to play the role of wife and mother the rest of her life. Especially when fate played kindly in her behalf and returned her husband to her from military life. She forthwith reweave the pattern of home life, strengthened its design by having another child.

However, Twentieth Century-Fox and a devoted public wanted Alice to have her heaven, but they wanted her too. Amazing as it may seem, there was never an abatement in her fan mail during her retirement. Partly this was due to the records she made with Phil Harris and his orchestra for the boys overseas, as well as several Command Performances in which she took part over the air.

Then, all the while, Darryl S. Zanuck, the big boss at Twentieth, never failed to supply Alice with scripts, hoping she would find a story inspiring enough to make her pick up the phone, ring his office and say:

"I'm coming back to work."

"Fallen Angel" finally did the trick. It is a complete change from anything she has ever done, which is what she wanted. It has the chance to become a class success like "Laura"—a flashing, exciting murder-mystery affair. Not a musical—routine or otherwise. Moreover, it has the same brilliant director, Otto Preminger, and the same male star, Dana Andrews. This appealed greatly to Alice, who was fascinated by "Laura." And "Fallen Angel" has one song by David Raksin, who wrote the highly atmospheric score for the previous picture. She was very nervous about "Fallen Angel" only



*The Fragrance of Youth*

by **CHERAMY**

Take a generous portion of adventure, spice it with gayety and laughter, and last...add mystery. Mix well...and you'll understand the lovely secret of April Showers Perfume!

Perfume, \$6.50; 3.50; 1.10 plus tax



# NEWEST IN GIFTS...

the "Embracelet" that says,

*"I love you!"*



Instead of tying a string around her finger so she'll remember you, tie an "Embracelet" around her wrist—a stunning, stylish URISCRAFT bracelet that carries your name in ten Karat gold letters on a ten Karat gold chain! Or thrill her by selecting an "Embracelet" with her name on it. Either way, you're sure it spells LOVE! And either way, be sure it's a URISCRAFT "Embracelet"—hand-finished by New York artisans—priced to give Cupid a helping hand—and so new it's actually making fashion news!

You can't mail an Embrace — so mail her a URISCRAFT "Embracelet!"

Uriscraft "Embracelets" are available in all masculine and feminine names. Three letter names \$10.50 — each additional letter 75c. Add Federal tax. Sold at Jewelry and Department Stores, Px's and Ship Service Stores everywhere.



"Embracelets" can be furnished with Army Eagle, \$2.25 Extra, or Propeller and Wings, \$1.10 Extra . . . Navy Anchor, \$1.50 Extra, Cap Shield, \$2.25 Extra, or Wings, \$1.10 Extra . . . Marine Corps Emblem, \$1.50 Extra.

"Embracelet" by **URISCRAFT**

URIS SALES CORP., 222 FOURTH AVE., NEW YORK 3, N. Y.



because she wanted to be 100 percent good in it.

Undoubtedly, the Preminger influence will help to obliterate the original model of song-and-dance girl that Alice couldn't get away from for so many years. She will become the dramatic actress instead.

"MY life now is filled to the brim—and I am so very grateful," Alice smiled warmly. "I think that children have more to do with putting everything in its proper place than anything else. I don't know that I will ever have any more children; in fact, I doubt it." (It might be mentioned that both of Alice's baby girls required Caesarean deliveries.)

"Alice Jr. is beginning to grow up and ask questions. She seemed to feel it strange that I wasn't doing something as her father was. She listens to him on the radio. We took her on a hospital tour and when I got her away from home I realized that she had a sharp, inquisitive mind and took in everything.

"During that trip I sensed that it won't be long until Alice Jr. will expect me to be more to her than just her mommy. I don't think there is any doubt she will want me to be doing things that will be of interest to her.

"Alice is the sort of child whose interests you have to keep up. While she doesn't know exactly what it means to act and entertain, she is part of that life and I think she will become a challenge to me as time goes on, if I am not active. My new responsibility, it seems, is to live up to my children!

"Before Alice Jr. had commenced to grow I had sunk completely into home life. I was satisfied to stay home most of the time and take a hand in the housework and the nursing of the girls.

"We couldn't always get a cook and gardeners. But Phil came to the rescue. He is a wonderful cook. He did the cooking and I followed after him as the clean-up girl.

"He also loves outdoor life, is quite good at gardening, prunes the trees and recently built a picket fence. It got so when he wasn't there to answer the phone, I'd always know where to find him; he'd be outside admiring the fence.

"Really, though, Phil is in all respects a perfectionist. A woman will throw things together when cooking and maybe cover up an imperfection with a lettuce leaf or a couple of olives, but when Phil prepares a dish it is fit for a king.

"I have a wonderfully complete life with Phil and I never doubted that our

*Cupid*

*caught up with*

*Betty Hutton*

*Adela Rogers St. Johns caught up*

*with Betty*

*Don't miss her delightful*

*report*

*NEXT MONTH*



marriage would work out. Sometimes, as I say, when Phil was in the Coast Guard, I was unhappy, but I'm sure it was just war jitters.

"He has brought so much to my life. He really taught me that there are trees and lakes and fish in the world. I was just a Brooklyn girl who didn't know anything about such wonderful things.

"We try to keep our lives running parallel. Phil is back in pictures again and that made me think of returning. You see, there are always a number of reasons that make us change the pattern of our lives. We think we have it all set and then comes a 'Fallen Angel,' a young daughter's questions and a husband who runs you competition, and you reset everything. I suppose it's fate."

Alice may be career conscious again but her home will certainly fulfill her life too. It is not unusual for her to bring Alice Jr. to the studio and before long Phyllis will also be paying a visit to the set. Alice doesn't put up barricades between her professional activities and her personal, which is one of the very wonderful things about her.

**A**LICE Jr.'s strayings with her mother often lead to quaint incidents. What's more she has an insatiable curiosity about opening doors. At Twentieth recently she was walking through the halls of the Administration Building and heard the sound of a typewriter busily clicking.

She had been told by her parents to stop opening doors, in fact, had been severely reprimanded, so this time she knocked instead. A voice from within shouted, "Come in!" It was Walter Winchell. She walked into the office and said:

"I'm Baby Alice. What's your name?"

Winchell gave her his full name.

"Where's your baby?" she next queried.

She was told that Mr. Winchell's baby was now a grown-up young lady.

This did not seem to impress Alice Jr. for some reason or other. She then asked: "Where's your mommy?"

And before the answer could be flashed, she followed up with lightning speed:

"Why doesn't she bring you to the studio, like my mommy?"—and then disappeared.

And that is one of the few times Winchell didn't have a fast answer.

Another time lately she almost drove her father to distraction, by firing questions at him while he was rushing to get to a rehearsal. Phil was wearing navy blue slacks. Alice Jr. kept insisting they were her mother's pajamas and that he should take them off. He repeated over and over again that the trousers were his own and finally, in desperation, exclaimed: "Quit asking so many foolish questions, Alice!"

She paused a moment thoughtfully and then said, "Daddy, how do you want me to ask them so you'll answer?"

Alice Jr. adores her baby sister, but she isn't permitting her to take the spotlight. When she feels that Phyllis is getting too much attention, she suddenly becomes very solicitous about the baby's welfare and suggests that she looks sleepy and should be put to bed.

"That's about the only time the two children don't make up a mutual admiration society," Alice commented, "When jealousy intrudes! It's wonderful to watch them. Phyllis just gurgles along in her own language and Alice Jr. keeps up a steady flow of conversation with her, and they understand each other perfectly.

"Anyway, Alice Jr. is a character, that I know. She is in a half dream world most of the time, so busy trying to find out something that she practically knocks herself out while doing it.

"We'll probably have quite a girl on our

JANET BLAIR AND MARC PLATT IN COLUMBIA'S HIT, "TARS AND SPARS"



## Coaxing, caressing-soft... Janet Blair's darling hands

**YOU:** *How lovely to have soft hands like yours, Miss Blair.*

**JANET BLAIR:** It's easy—with the right care.

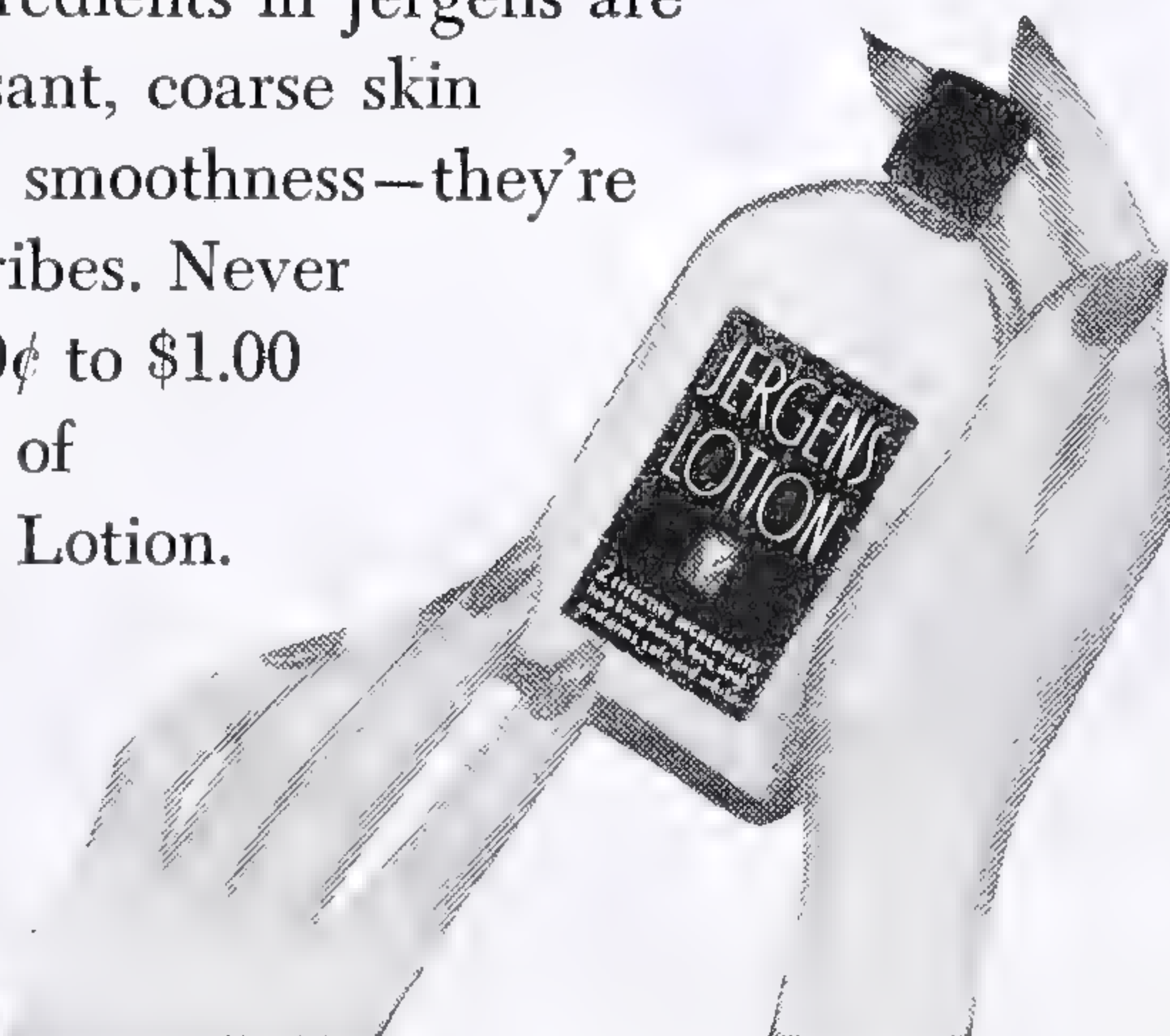
**YOU:** *What care do you use?*

**JANET BLAIR:** Oh, I use Jergens Lotion.

### The Hollywood Stars, 7 to 1, use Jergens Lotion

**For good reasons!** For lovely protection against rough hands.

Jergens Lotion provides a softness-safeguard for your skin. No girl's hands are "hopeless". Two ingredients in Jergens are so suitable for helping unpleasant, coarse skin toward "sweeter-than-dreams" smoothness—they're just what many a doctor prescribes. Never sticky. None of that oiliness. 10¢ to \$1.00 (plus tax). Use this hand care of the Stars—this famous Jergens Lotion.



FOR THE SOFTEST,  
ADORABLE HANDS USE  
**JERGENS LOTION**



**Just Red**  
THE SEASON'S  
**RIGHT**  
**RED**

50¢  
PLUS TAX

...so right  
it's the  
only shade  
offered in the  
lustrous

**ROGER & GALLET  
LIPSTICK**

ALSO FAMOUS ROGER & GALLET PERFUME  
DRY PERFUME • LIP ADE • TOILET SOAP

Believe you me...I'm holding  
out for the silverplate that's  
Sterling Inlaid with two blocks  
of sterling silver

HERE HERE  
IT'S STERLING INLAID

NOW ON SALE AGAIN!



**HOLMES & EDWARDS**  
STERLING INLAID°  
SILVERPLATE

Copyright 1945: International Silver Co., Holmes & Edwards Div.,  
Meriden, Conn. In Canada: The T. Eaton Co., Ltd. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

hands when she grows up, but neither Phil nor I are worrying about that. In fact, we are not planning too far ahead for either Alice or Phyllis because we figure we should let them follow their natural tendencies and interests, guide them as far as we can, but not force them in any particular direction.

"Personally, I think motherhood is the greatest, richest experience any woman can have. And I mean it when I say that I wouldn't exchange the most glamorous career and all the money in the world for a single eyelash of Alice or Phyllis. But when you have children, home and career and can manage to balance them against each other, then the pattern of life is just about perfect."

The readjustment in Alice's life has taken all of four years. But they have been four years dedicated to self-development. She was always one of the most human of picture stars, trying to be herself in the midst of a very artificial environment, and succeeding.

Her humanity and genuineness have but increased during the time that she has been away from pictures. She will grow anew, I am sure, during the pursuance of her career, because career is just an incident in her life as a woman. Alice is the woman first—and moreover always the woman who is capable of balancing things up in her own life so that the result will come out right.

THE END

## Fair—and Fancy Free

(Continued from page 45) shortest interview on me you have ever done on a player. You could just say, 'She was born in California twenty years ago. One night she happened to attend a small theater, where between acts the lights went up and everyone could see everyone else. Three talent scouts happened to be there. Next day, Ivan Kahn of Twentieth called our heroine for a test—and there she is!'"

Jeanne's sense of humor bubbles through everything she says. I thought—she is by no means a raving beauty, but there is character in her face, particularly in her deep blue eyes. Her hair is brown, thick and curly. She has a turned up nose, a little too sharp, but she is attractive with the softness that belongs to youth.

It amused me a bit that she was neither "scart" nor shy with me. So many of these kids act as if I might bite them. But Parsons neither awed nor frightened Jeanne. I liked it.

"I know I really haven't very much life of my own," she went on. "I suppose you would say that I live vicariously—in the parts I play. If I were a little older it might worry me. I would hate to go through life too lucky, a woman who doesn't live and learn and grow stronger through experiences. But then, I tell myself, the important years of my life are ahead."

My mind went back to the first time I had ever set eyes on Jeanne—at a dinner the Darryl Zanucks gave at their beach house. I thought, at first, that she was a friend of fourteen-year-old Darrylin, she looked so young and seemed to be having such fun with the attractive daughter of the house. Then I was introduced to Jeanne as the young actress who was making her debut in "Home In Indiana."

DAVID SELZNICK, who was also at the Zanucks', saw Jeanne for the first time and that famous picker of stars realized at a glance that Jeanne was not the usual run-of-the-mill type of pretty girls who are a dime a dozen in Hollywood. He mentally catalogued her as a girl who has that magic something of which stars are made. But being smart, David did no raving at the party. Next day he tried to borrow her for one of his pictures! Darryl thanked him politely and said that he, too, had plans for the little lady, who, mind you, at that time had never faced a camera. Not bad—

and typical of the "breaks" that have happened to Jeanne.

I am telling this because I think it proves more than any mere words of mine how photogenic she is. She looks like an actress. In a way she reminds me of photographs I have seen of Sarah Bernhardt as a very young girl. You know instinctively when you see her that she is gifted with some special talent.

For this reason I believe she is one of the young acolytes who will serve at the shrine of her career even above personal happiness, love and an early marriage.

There has been a lot of talk that there is strong parental objection to Paul Brook, Jeanne's current suitor.

I don't know why there should be these objections because Paul is a very personable young man, thoroughly likable and very handsome. Fact is, he is the spittin' image of Errol Flynn. He started as Errol's double and is frequently mistaken for the dashing debonair Flynn. Considering the publicity Errol has had, this is not particularly pleasant for Paul who is quiet, has never been in any sort of a scrape and whose name is seldom linked with the play girls of Hollywood.

I asked Jeanne point blank if she was in love with Paul and if her parents were interfering with her marriage.

"Certainly not," she said quickly. "My parents are not against Paul. It just happens that I am not deeply in love with him. I like him very much. He is grand company. A girl can't sit at home alone all the time—and Lon is away."

At that "Lon is away" business, I picked up my ears. "You mean Lon McCallister?"

"Yes," Jeanne replied. "I mean Lon McCallister—and I might tell you that all the stories in the columns that I am in love with Paul have made Lon very unhappy. I get many letters from him. In the last one, he said, 'Tell me the truth. Are you going to marry Paul Brook? Are you in love with him?'"

"What did you tell him?" I pressed on—as long as she was letting her hair down.

As usual, she was direct in her answer. "I told him a big 'No.' You see, if I love anyone, it's Lon. When he is here, we are together all the time. We like the same things. We like to go to the movies. We also like to have simple little dinners at (Continued on page 72)

Lovely to look at—Delightful to know—

*Jennifer Jones*

in a full-page portrait in color—and an understanding story  
by Maxine Arnold—Next Month!





*You'll fall in love*



... you'll fall in love with these marvelous new Jantzen sports sweaters and the next thing you know, you'll be going around together all winter long ... through wind and snow, work and play ... looking very gay and smug and snug ... and feeling ditto! Marvelous Norwegian designs, exciting new colors, heavenly virgin wools ... at the leading stores ... and soon, we hope, enough for everybody.

*Jantzen*  
ORIGINALS





F I N E A M E R I C A N P E R F U M E

*Poetic Dream* \*  
FOR SHEER ENCHANTMENT



THREE-FIFTY THE OUNCE†

LEIGH

A DIVISION OF SHULTON, INC.  
NEW YORK AND TORONTO

†PLUS TAX \*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

(Continued from page 70) home and then take walks—or just sit around and talk, talk, talk. We are thoroughly congenial. But believe me when I say I am not ready to marry Lon—or anyone else.”

So you see, it isn't parental objections to the two big romances in her life. Jeanne has made up her own mind and far be it from me to say she is right—or wrong.

IN THE long time I have been writing about movie stars, I have seen girls give up love for a career and live to regret it. Real love and companionship do not come along with the regularity of good movie roles. It is one of the fallacies of youth and beauty to believe that love will always be there—ready to be picked up in four, five, six years—any old time a girl is ready for it. I've seen many girls who believed this, cry their hearts out later that they had let real happiness slip by for the bubble of fame.

On the other hand, Jeanne is very young. She is right in believing that she has time to think things out where her heart is concerned. And right now, in spite of what she may believe to the contrary, I don't believe she is deeply in love with either boy—Paul or Lon. When a woman really loves she is not torn between two men or two sets of emotions.

Paul, because he is older, represents to Jeanne the attraction of the young man about town—a gay dancing partner. Lon is more the sweetheart of her youth. Until one of them becomes a great deal more important than the other, she is wise, indeed, to wait until she knows her own heart better.

I said, “Tell me, Jeanne, isn't there anything in your life that has gone wrong—or anything in your career? Surely, it hasn't all been peaches and cream.”

“I had one dreadful experience,” she said soberly, “when a mad dog flew at me and bit me on the face. The wound was so deep and so ugly that for days I thought I might never be able to face a camera again. Those were awful moments—awful days. I came out of it without even a scratch to remind me of the experience—but it taught me something important—to realize and appreciate how much my work means to me.

“If I seem unduly lucky and fortunate—believe me, I am not callous about it. I am deeply grateful and I mean that from my heart.”

I believe her. And as long as she keeps on feeling like that there won't be any Gremlins endangering the good fortune that has come to her.

THE END.

A green tweed suit of John Walther wool. By Rose Barrack. Black fox hat and muff by Mme. Reine. Suit, \$79.95 at B. Altman & Co., New York. Worn by Ann Sheridan, Warner Brothers star.

For stores where this suit is available see page 80



*Photoplay Fashions*









## Photoplay Fashions

◀  
A black crepe dress  
with sequins—to flatter you,  
by Parnis-Levinson, \$39.95  
at Best & Co., New York.

▶  
A NanTucket Natural of rayon  
gabardine. The white pique  
collar and cuffs button on.  
About \$23.00 at Franklin Simon  
& Company, New York.

Worn by Ann Sheridan

*For stores where these fashions are  
available see page 80*





Dear Santa:  
Please  
bring me these  
Photoplay Fashions.



... a sweater—Suncraft's  
ribstitch—for morning,  
noon and night. In all colors.  
Sizes 34-40; about \$2.50.  
At Hale Bros., San Francisco, Cal.

... and gray slacks to wear  
with it! 100% wool flannel,  
by White Stag. Sizes 10-20;  
about \$11.95. At Woodward &  
Lothrop, Washington, D. C.

... a draped skirt of  
Duplex Whippet cloth to  
"dress up" the sweater! By  
Florence Gainor. Sizes 10-20.  
Gray, brown, coral,  
white or navy; about \$11.00.  
At the J. L. Hudson Co., Detroit, Mich.

... a suit to wear with  
the sweater too! Of 100%  
Shetland wool. By Leeds Ltd.  
Sizes 10-18. Available  
in many colors;  
about \$25.00. At G. Fox  
& Co., Inc., Hartford, Conn.

JEAN PARKER, delightful  
Hollywood star, models  
these Photoplay Fashions





. . . a dinner dress with bright colors and the sparkle of  
sequins, of Celanese Jersanese. By Junior Formals.  
Sizes 7-15; about \$25.00. At Davison, Paxon Co., Atlanta, Ga.

. . . an off-the-shoulder net evening dress with feather trim—  
A "Young-Star" design. Also in pink or blue net. Sizes 9-15;  
about \$25.00. At Stix, Baer & Fuller Co., St. Louis, Mo.



**Gail Gray**  
REG.  
JUNIOR CLASSICS



**Always a picture of loveliness . . . Gail Gray Juniors**

Technicolor takes over, flashing its way to flattery. Two starlet-lovely dresses smooth as a photo finish in rayon gabardine, processed with UNIDURE for permanent crease resistance.

Colors: Gold with Brown, Lime with Black, or Aqua with Black. Sizes 9-15. About \$6.

At leading stores throughout the country. For store in your city write

Dept. P, **Jack Wasserman Co., 225 West 35th St., New York 1**





## **Happy Holiday for You**

...if you've got a Vicki Lynn blouse to wear.

Happier still, if you hinted for another one and got it. This lucky girl is wearing a rayon overblouse, receiving an ascot blouse. Both in white, pink, maize, lime, shocking, blue.

*Sizes 32-38. Overblouse also in sizes 9-15. About \$3.00*

*At all leading department stores, or write:*

**SENSATION BLOUSES**

*2 Park Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.*



*Two-Way Stretch...with Lastex*

Trims, slims and streamlines your figure with sublime comfort. Raschel Knit, fashioned to fit ...won't run, roll or creep up. Coming... as soon as Lastex is available.

*Real-Form*  
GIRDLES OF GRACE

358 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1

## PHOTOPLAY FASHIONS

**Can be found from Coast to Coast in the following stores:**

### Green tweed suit

Boston, Mass.—Jays, Inc.  
Indianapolis, Ind.—L. S. Ayres & Co.  
Kansas City, Mo.—Swanson Co.  
Lincoln, Neb.—Hovland Swanson Co.  
Los Angeles, Cal.—Bullock's—Wilshire Store  
Omaha, Neb.—J. L. Brandeis  
Philadelphia, Pa.—Bonwit Teller, Inc.  
Portland, Ore.—Ungar, Inc.

### Manufacturer:

Rose Barrack Co.  
530 Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y.

### Nantucket Natural

Baltimore, Md.—Stewart & Co., Inc.  
Boston, Mass.—Jordan Marsh Co.  
Chicago, Ill.—Mandel Bros. Inc.  
Cleveland, O.—The Halle Brothers  
Minneapolis, Minn.—John W. Thomas Co.  
New Orleans, La.—D. H. Holmes Co., Ltd.  
Portland, Ore.—Charles F. Berg, Inc.  
Salt Lake City, Ut.—Z. C. M. I.  
Syracuse, N. Y.—The Addis Co.

### Manufacturer:

Style Trades,  
498 Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y.

### Black crepe dress

Akron, O.—O'Neil Co.  
Dallas, Tex.—Neiman-Marcus Co.  
Hartford, Conn.—G. Fox & Co., Inc.  
Indianapolis, Ind.—L. S. Ayres & Co.  
Philadelphia, Pa.—The Blum Store  
Seattle, Wash.—Frederick & Nelson Inc.  
Washington, D. C.—Julius Garfinckel & Co.  
Youngstown, O.—The Strouss-Hirshberg Co.

### Manufacturer:

Parnis-Levinson Inc.  
530 Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y.

### Ribstitch sweater

Bridgeport, Conn.—Leavitt's  
Des Moines, Ia.—Yunker Bros., Inc.  
New Orleans, La.—Maison Blanche Co., Ltd.  
Oakland, Cal.—Sherwood Swan  
Peoria, Ill.—Black & Kuhl Co.  
Sacramento Cal.—Weinstock, Lubin & Co.  
Seattle, Wash.—The Bon Marche  
Sioux City, Ia.—Davidson's

### Manufacturer:

Spuncraft, Inc.  
141 West 36th St., New York, N. Y.

### Flannel slacks

Boston, Mass.—J. W. Brine Co.  
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Martin's  
Buffalo, N. Y.—Flint & Kent  
Harrisburg, Pa.—Worth's  
Monticello, N. Y.—Alexander Cohen  
Newark, N. J.—Hahne & Co.  
Portland, Me.—Grant Knowles  
Rochester, N. Y.—McCurdy & Co., Inc.  
Stamford, Conn.—Bob's Sports

### Manufacturer:

Hirsh-Weiss Mfg. Co.  
1410 Broadway, New York, N. Y.  
(Continued on page 85)

*Date-time Glamour*



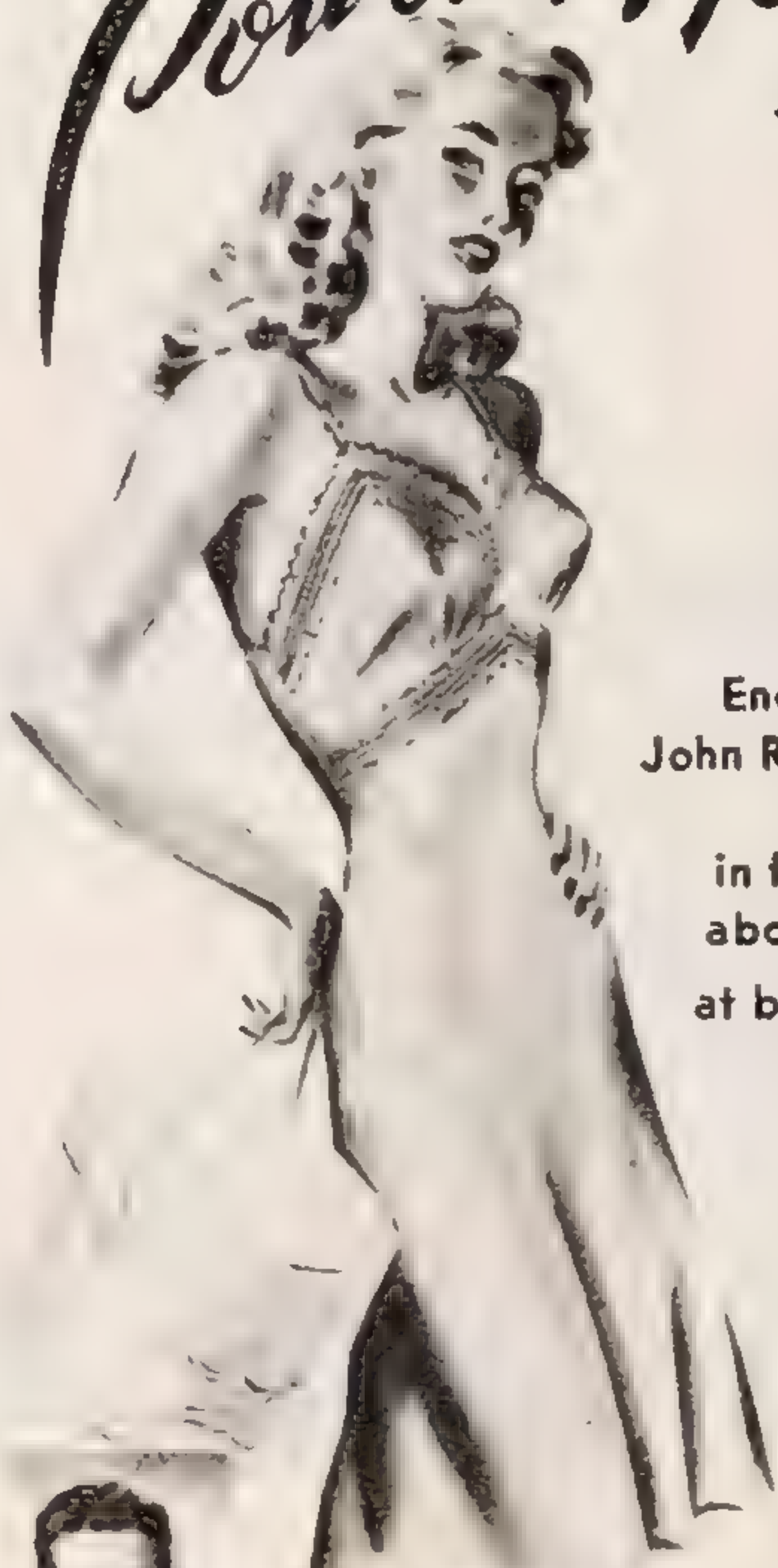
**Roberta Lynn** 36  
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.  
STYLED BY BAR RODA

Draw-string peasant embroidery... little red bows... "Patsie Sheer" white blouse made of Celanese Fabric... all the ingredients which add up to that favorite day-time or date-time blouse. This label in a blouse means customer satisfaction.

Sizes 32 to 38

At leading stores or write:  
**BAR-RODA BLOUSE CO.**  
135 WEST 36th STREET, NEW YORK

*\* Powers Model*  
SLIPS



Endorsed by  
John Robert Powers

in fine rayons  
about \$1.79  
at better stores



Write for free booklet — "A Word About Modeling" by John Robert Powers

Louis Herman & Co.  
creators of  
**MOVIE STAR SLIPS**

Dept. O

\* trade mark

159 Madison Ave., N. Y. 16, N. Y.





an original

Marie Phillips

*Holiday enchantment*

*A date-destined charmer to match your festive holiday mood! Marie Phillips does it in rayon faille with dramatic striped rayon jersey sleeves. Black with fuchsia, black with aqua, navy with fuchsia. Sizes 9-15, 10-16. About eleven dollars.*

At fine stores everywhere or write for store in your locality to Suret Frocks, 1400 Broadway, New York, N. Y. (no mail orders accepted)





*Dove Skin  
becomes  
you...*

*For Christmas  
Giving ★*



*Ropeez sandals!* They come in worsted or gabardine. They have rope soles. In all high shades and navy, brown and black, at \$3.95.



Carry-all purse by Parisian. In suede, lizard and faille, \$5.00. Whipped stitch gloves by Wear-Right. All colors, under \$4.00.



*Jewelry by Coro!* "Pink gold" necklace, detachable pin, \$2.00. Silver bracelets, \$2.00 each. Gun-metal and pearl necklace, \$3.00 . . . bracelet or earrings, \$2.00 each.

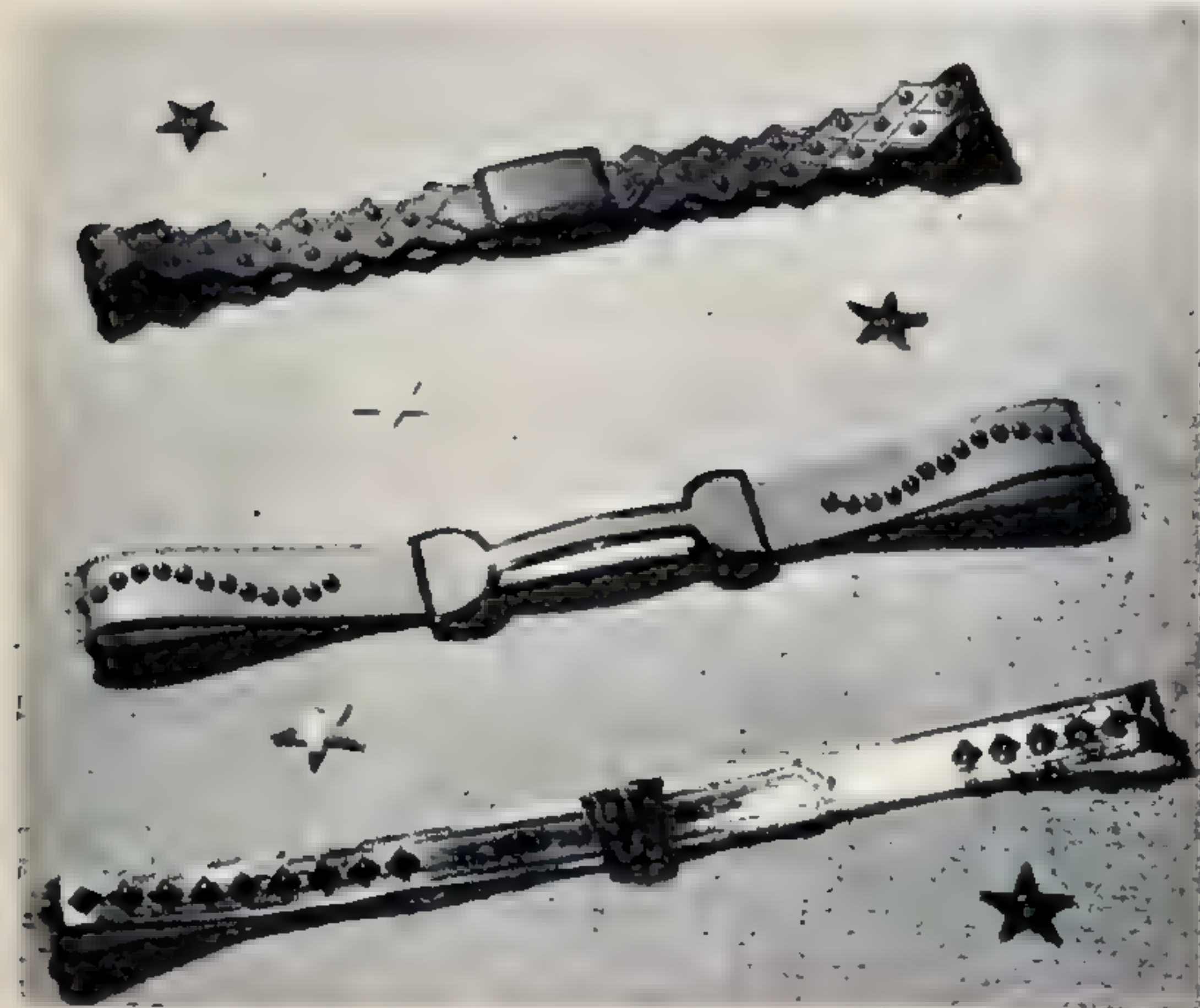




Scarves by Glentex. A Roman stripe . . . a sheer flower pattern . . . a wonderful design, "A Thousand And One Nights." Each about \$3.00.



A Jean Vernon slip, lace trimmed—top and bottom! What luxury! In pink or white. Available in sizes 32 to 40, about \$3.98.



Belts by Criterion! Red leather with gold trim. Genuine pigskin with gold nail heads. Or gold kid for evening. Each about \$4.00.



For stores throughout the country where these gifts are available see page 85

**THIS IS, INDEED,**  
**HOSIERY "AS YOU LIKE IT"** . . . a clear, fine-textured veil that fits perfectly every curve of the leg, from heel to knee. These excellent stockings are full-fashioned, of course, and beautifully made throughout. Christmas tip for someone especially nice: they make very distinguished gifts, too! Look for them at better hosiery counters.



**HOSIERY**

*"As You Like It"*

READING, PA.



YOUR HAIR

AGLEAM

*with a thousand highlights*



**A RAY-FLUFF SHAMPOO LEAVES YOUR  
HAIR RADIANT AND EASY TO MANAGE!**

Ray-Fluff, gentle as the finest face cream... wonderfully cleansing and effective... is the ideal way to soft, lovely hair! A fingertip-full of this rich, gentle cream massaged into your hair... stimulates your scalp... removes dandruff... and dissolves every speck of dust and dirt! You rinse away the glistening bubbles with pure, clear water! No after rinse is necessary with Ray-Fluff!

You'll be amazed and delighted with the film free beauty of your hair... aglow with shimmering highlights, marvelously soft and easy to manage. Ray-Fluff is ideal for every type of hair! It's delightfully gentle for children's hair... and so easy to use, your menfolk will prefer it to any other.

For many years beauty operators everywhere have used and endorsed Ray-Fluff creme shampoo! Now it is available for home use.

So, keep Ray-Fluff on your bathroom shelf... always! It's good economy, too, for one jar or tube of Ray-Fluff gives you three times as many shampoos as an equal size of liquid shampoo.

*Ray Fluff*

**THE PERFECT  
CREME SHAMPOO**

USED, SOLD AND ENDORSED  
BY BEAUTY SHOPS EVERYWHERE



**60¢ AND \$1.00  
IN JARS OR TUBES**



## Photoplay Fashions

(Continued from page 80)

### Draped skirt

Chicago, Ill.—Marshall Field & Co.  
Indianapolis, Ind.—L. S. Ayres & Co.  
Los Angeles, Cal.—Bullock's  
Minneapolis, Minn.—The Dayton Co.  
Newport News, Va.—Nachman's Dept.  
Store, Inc.

New York, N. Y.—Lord & Taylor  
Oklahoma City, Okla.—A. L. Rosenthal,  
Inc.

Philadelphia, Pa.—John Wanamaker  
St. Louis, Mo.—Stix, Baer & Fuller Co.

**Manufacturer:** Florence Gainor  
1384 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

### Tailored suit

Buffalo, N. Y.—The Wm. Hengerer Co.  
Dallas, Tex.—A. Harris & Co.  
Denver, Colo.—The Denver D. G. Co.  
Detroit, Mich.—The J. L. Hudson Co.  
New Orleans, La.—D. H. Holmes Co., Ltd.  
New York, N. Y.—Russek's  
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Kaufmann Dep't Stores,  
Inc.

Portland, Ore.—Meier & Frank Co.  
Syracuse, N. Y.—The Addis Co.

**Manufacturer:** Leeds, Ltd.  
500 Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y.

### Sequin-trimmed dinner dress

Chicago, Ill.—Chas. A. Stevens & Co.  
Indianapolis, Ind.—Wm. H. Block Co.  
Miami, Fla.—Burdine's  
New Orleans, La.—D. H. Holmes Co., Ltd.  
Philadelphia, Pa.—Bonwit Teller, Inc.  
Portland, Ore.—Meier & Frank Co.  
Washington, D. C.—Julius Garfinckel &  
Co.

**Manufacturer:** Junior Formals  
498 Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y.

### White net evening dress

Baltimore, Md.—Hutzler Bros. Co.  
Boston, Mass.—Jordan Marsh Co.  
Cincinnati, O.—The John Shillito Co.  
Dallas, Tex.—A. Harris & Co.  
Detroit, Mich.—The J. L. Hudson Co.  
Los Angeles, Cal.—Bullock's  
New York, N. Y.—Arnold Constable &  
Co.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Strawbridge &  
Clothier

San Francisco, Cal.—Roos Bros.  
**Manufacturer:** Fred Perlberg, Inc.  
527 Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y.

### Ropeez sandals

Allentown, Pa.—Farr Bros.  
Berkeley, Cal.—Roos Bros.  
Boston, Mass.—Wm. Filene's Sons Co.  
Cleveland, O.—The Lindner Coy  
New York, N. Y.—John Wanamaker  
San Francisco, Cal.—Sommer Kaufman

**Manufacturer:** Ropeez, Inc.  
47 West 34th St., New York, N. Y.

### Carry-All purse

Chicago, Ill.—Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co.

Denver, Colo.—Daniels & Fisher Stores  
Co.

Detroit, Mich.—The J. L. Hudson Co.

Los Angeles, Cal.—The May Co.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Deweese

San Francisco, Cal.—City of Paris D. G.  
Co.

**Manufacturer:** Parisian Handbag Co.  
14 East 33rd St., New York, N. Y.

### Wear-Right gloves

Boston, Mass.—R. H. Stearns Co.  
Cincinnati, O.—Mabley & Carew Co.  
Los Angeles, Cal.—Bullock's

New York, N. Y.—Lord & Taylor

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Joseph Horne Co.

San Francisco, Cal.—The Emporium

**Manufacturer:** Wimmelbacher & Rice  
244 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

### Coro jewelry

Boston, Mass.—Wm. Filene's Sons Co.  
Chicago, Ill.—Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co.  
Houston, Tex.—Levy Bros. D. G. Co.  
Los Angeles, Cal.—The May Co.  
New York, N. Y.—James McCreery  
Washington, D. C.—Woodward & Loth-  
rop

**Manufacturer:** Coro, Inc.  
47 West 34th St., New York, N. Y.

### Glentex scarfs

Chicago, Ill.—Marshall Field & Co.  
Cleveland, O.—Higbee Co.  
Detroit, Mich.—The J. L. Hudson Co.  
New York, N. Y.—B. Altman & Co.  
Philadelphia, Pa.—Gimbel Bros.  
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Kaufmann Dept. Stores,  
Inc.

**Manufacturer:** Glensder Textile Co.  
417 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

### Jean Vernon slips

Atlanta, Ga.—Davison, Paxon Co.  
Boston, Mass.—R. H. White Co.  
Columbus, O.—The Fashion  
Omaha, Neb.—The Aquila  
Philadelphia, Pa.—Gimbel Bros.

**Manufacturer:** J. R. Beaton Co.  
411 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

### Criterion belts

The Pigskin and red leather at:  
New Orleans, La.—D. H. Holmes Co., Ltd.  
New York, N. Y.—Macy's  
Washington, D. C.—Julius Garfinckel &  
Co.

Gold kid at:

San Francisco, Cal.—The Emporium  
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—Fowler, Dick &  
Walker

**Manufacturer:** Slote & Klein, Inc.  
16 East 34th St., New York, N. Y.

All gloves by Wear-Right

*(If no store in your vicinity is listed  
above, we suggest that you write to  
the manufacturer for further infor-  
mation on these fashions)*



An adorable frock for around home or shopping while awaiting the new hair. Fetching shoulder scroll. Youthful wide shoulders with gathered-in waist effect to give the look of slimness and grace. And oh, so comfortable with clever tie-belt adjustment and button-down-the-front ease. Gracefully concealing lines and that smartly feminine look. Tailored for that Star event in crease-resistant Rayon Faille. Sizes, 10 to 20. Wine, Light Blue, Navy, Gray, Black, Green and Brown. \$7.98 plus handling and mailing costs. Mailed in plain wrapper.

**SEND NO MONEY** Just mail the coupon and pay postman on arrival. Ten days examination privilege (money refunded if not delighted). Order direct from Janne of Hollywood for guaranteed satisfaction.

## JANNE OF HOLLYWOOD

Dept. 95-M,  
5071 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, California

Please send "Heir-Minded" Dress

☐ Wine ☐ Light Blue ☐ Navy ☐ Gray  
☐ Black ☐ Green ☐ Brown (give 1st and  
2nd choice). Size 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 (circle size).  
(Order size you would normally wear.)

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

## Visiting Time!

Get ready to go—for you have a wonderful time coming  
when you are

A house guest of Frank Sinatra

In January PHOTOPLAY



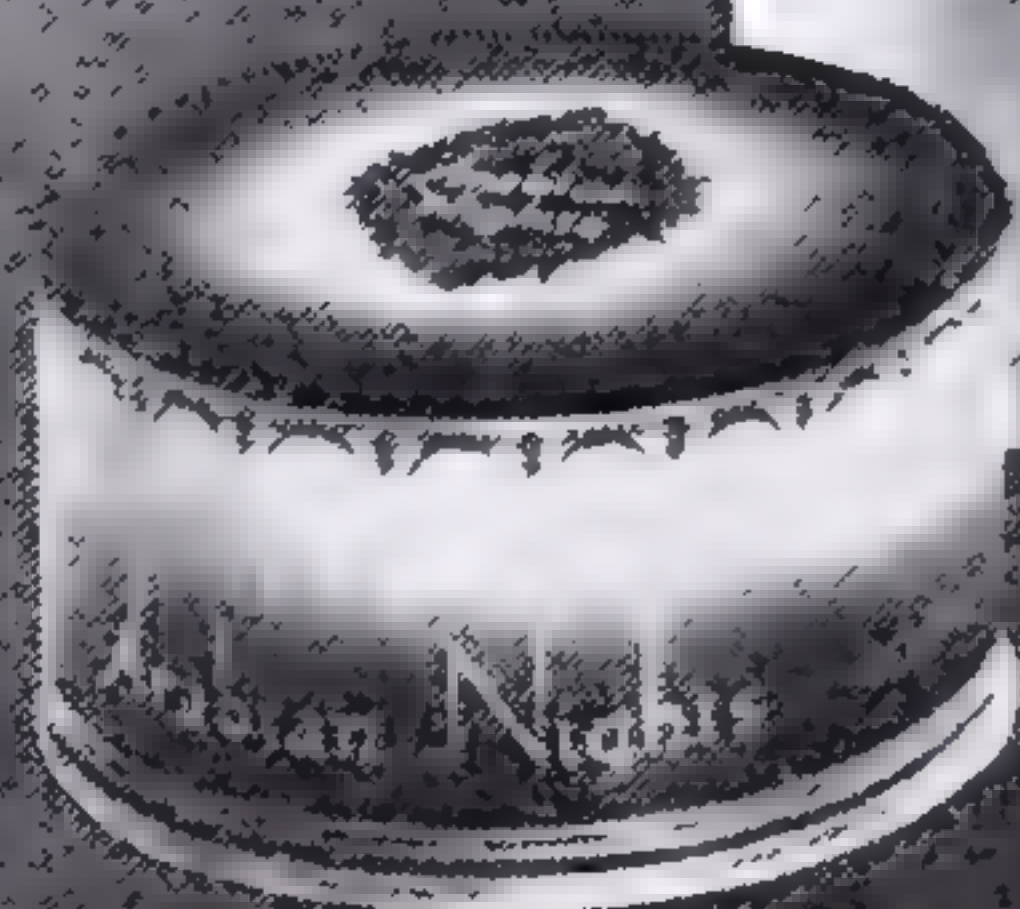
# Arabian Nights

EXCITING FRAGRANCE

A lingering, luring, woody  
blend of rare amber and sandalwood... warm and heady  
... a perfume so delightfully  
subtle, distinctive and exotic.



SCHERK  
PARIS NEW YORK



PERFUME \$20.00 • \$1.25 • TOILET WATER \$1.10 • FACE POWDER \$1. (plus tax)

SAME PRICES PREVAIL ON RENAISSANCE AND MYSTICUM FRAGRANCES

## I'm Like This—

(Continued from page 36) it, but it's a beaut. I'm strictly old fashioned, don't go for radios built into beds and things. Seems more manly to walk across the room and turn it off.

*I'm a Curry-Hater . . .* When it comes to food, I like good plain food, with accent on steak. Also anything mushy, which is where the snob in me comes out. Curries of any kind nauseate me, but my friend Leslie Charteris is opening an East Indian eating place specializing in curries, and I'll have to eat there. Either a case of losing a friend or "losing" a curry. Contrary to what you may have heard, I don't breakfast on sherry and eggs any more. That was just when I first came from New York and was unused to getting up early. It seemed positively indelicate to face solid food at 6:00 A.M.

*I'm an Individualist . . .* In many ways. Always shave in the shower with a hand mirror in one hand and razor in the other, trusting to Providence and a stout spray to get my back clean. I don't groove well and I don't like patterns. I don't like night clubs and seldom go to big parties. It works out all right. That's one nice thing about big parties—nobody even knows you weren't there. I like to have people over to the house for a barbecue, especially people who'll listen to me play the guitar. I like good talk with friends like the Bill Princes or the Nick Contes and I like to record clever speeches of friends on my recording machine. Then play them back. They sound so corny when they're cold. I like people who aren't afraid to step out of a varnished groove and make a scratch of their own—not afraid to be different, even if they're wrong. When he grows up I want my son to be whatever he wants to be, too. I hope we agree on it, but if not, I hope he wins.

*I Don't Like Being a Motion-Picture Star When . . .* We go back to visit the old gang in New York. Have to work too hard now showing them I haven't changed. They're looking for it, I get self-conscious and we waste too much good talking time wandering around lost until we feel at home with each other again. Fame and money cost too much if they lose you old friends.

*Superlatives Scare Me . . .* I'm just an average adjective guy. Probably because of my first picture, "Days Of Glory," when the bosses called my rushes sensational, terrific and colossal, and the New York reviewers called me—well, a lot of other things. I couldn't understand why I could stink in New York and be sensational in Hollywood. Until one of the crew said that after years of thought he decided that between Hollywood and New York something strange happens to the film. It fades or something on the train.

*I'm a Yippee-ki-yea-er . . .* At heart. Really like Westerns. I go to the Hitching Post Theatre and also often get the studio to run them for me in a studio projection room. At one sitting I've had "Union Pacific," "Jesse James" and "The Return Of Frank James." My favorite role is that of the devil-may-care Lewt McCandles in "Duel In The Sun," my first chance at a role where I can really root and toot. I like to lounge around in levis, can hang onto a horse fairly casually and also can now play a guitar. Not cowboy-style, but Spanish style, the hard way, with two hands. In this picture you'll hear my stirring rendition of "Nights Are Long On The Prairie." And the longer I play the longer they are.

*I'm Not the Flashy Type . . .* When it comes to clothes. Strictly a gray and



brown man, mostly flannels and absolutely no tweeds. Though I do have a good green tweed that's fun to look at, but which I never wear. Got it when I first came to Hollywood, when my agent said I had to dress better and took me to Oviatt's in Beverly Hills, saying, "Gable buys his suits here." It's a beautiful hunk of stuff, but not for me. I wonder if Gable could use an extra green tweed. Shirt collars are my real problem, they never fit. My shoulders are too high, my neck too long. When I modeled for Montgomery Ward catalogues, they looped the collars of the shirts over with safety pins.

*I Admire Women . . .* Well I guess that takes care of this one. I just admire women. Naturally, you admire some more than others. Particularly feminine women who stay away from suits with a brusque look. I like women who stand for something, who don't change their personalities as they would a dress to fit the occasion or whatever group they're in. Who are dependent emotionally, but not mentally. Who think independently, and know what it means to be a woman, a place not at all secondary—I believe.

*I Thrive on Pressure . . .* Very happy when I'm working, dissatisfied and restless when I'm not. I take walks in the hills and putter around. Luckily there's a whole canyon to putter in. Wish I could discipline myself into being calm when there's nothing to do. It's good that I have very little time between pictures and that my four "bosses," M-G-M, David Selznick, Twentieth Century-Fox and RKO, see to it that I don't have time to putter and pace.

*Contrary to the Strong Silent Men I've Played on the Screen . . .* I have a quick temper. Get mad easily and get over it just as fast. I'm not moody, except about my work. And hold no grudges. Not even a post-war one against the laundry man.



Greta and Greg dance folk dances at home because the casualty list would run high if they danced thus at Mocambo

## THE PERFECT MATE

### FOR EVERY WATCH

#### - A **Bretton** BAND

A fine watch looks its finest when its band is a BRETTON . . . distinguished in style, precision-built, proud product of the jewelry craftsman's skill. Beautiful to behold, every BRETTON band supplies the ultimate finishing touch to the watch that wears it. From \$5.00 up, wherever fine jewelry is sold.



BRUNER-RITTER, Inc., Fifth Ave., New York 20

©1945, Bruner-Ritter, Inc.

P  
M  
M



# HOLLYWOOD STARS YOU KNOW

## USE WESTMORE'S

# Overglo



**VERONICA LAKE**  
Co-Starring in Paramount's  
"HOLD THAT BLONDE"

**FROM HOLLYWOOD . . . WESTMORE'S SENSATIONAL  
NEW LIQUID-CREAM FOUNDATION MAKE-UP**

**NOT A CAKE . . . NOT A CREAM  
DOES NOT CAUSE DRY SKIN**

**O**VERGLO has a lanolin and oil base . . . Does not give an artificial masked appearance . . . Overglo effectively hides tiny wrinkles, lines, and minor blemishes . . . Goes on evenly—does not streak. Easy fingertip application—no sponge or cotton needed . . . Gives you a flawless looking complexion and a fresh, well-groomed appearance for the day without constant repowdering . . . Overglo comes in seven flattering skin-tinted shades . . . One bottle lasts for months. \$1.50 plus tax.



**WALLY WESTMORE**, Director of Make-up at Paramount Studios, who with his brothers Perc and Bud, comprise the famous Hollywood-Westmore trio of make-up artists.

**NEW . . . OVERGLO FACE POWDER . . . ONE SHADE FOR EVERY COMPLEXION**



A make-up discovery! Overglo Face Powder . . . made in only one *practically colorless* shade which is suitable for *every* Foundation-Tinted Complexion. Permits your foundation-tinted skin to glow through with *natural youthful beauty*. A powder specially created for use with Overglo or any *tinted* cake, cream or liquid foundation.

\$1 plus tax.

**PRODUCTS OF THE HOUSE OF WESTMORE**

*I like to Talk Politics . . .* Even when I lose. Which is usually most of the time. Peace notwithstanding, we're still fighting the Battle of Russia at our house. I've always liked Russians, even before it was considered respectable to like Russians. My wife Greta, who is a Finn and lost three cousins and an uncle in the Finnish-Russian war, disliked Russians even before that was the style. We argue about it and I can't see why she won't give in. Since I'm an authority on the subject. While in college I read a book on Russians—she only comes from over there. I'm very interested in all politics belong to the Independent Citizen's Committee and once made a speech.

*I'm a Sentimentalist . . .* About old friends, old songs and presents. One of my most valued possessions is an old picture of Lincoln in a walnut frame, sent me by an elderly lady who says she wants me to have it because she won't be around to enjoy it much more. It means a lot to me because it means so much to her. Even in childhood I was sentimental. At the age of ten I took a vow with two other boys to meet at West Point in 1933. We cut our veins, traded blood—the whole deal. I've never heard of them since.

*I'm a Face-watcher . . .* Like to study people. Particularly people who resemble a character I'm portraying on the screen. You get a feeling from them that helps you with the part. Like my good friend, Troy Hudnell, a Florida "cracker" with whom I became acquainted while on location in Florida making "The Yearling." He is "Penny Baxter" and he helped me a lot. Also helped me become a whittler.

*I Like Earthy People . . .* With roots. I also like earthy smells. Like pine trees, log fires and oil wells. Like to portray earthy people like *Pop Baxter*, too—pioneers who cleared paths, knocked down trees and built their future from scratch.

*I Recognize My Limitations . . .* And think this is important. Realizing what isn't right for you gives you confidence in doing that which is. Besides, crossing out the things you can't do makes it simpler to know the things you can. There are only a couple or so left. I like to watch snappy comedy, the kind Bob Montgomery and Melvyn Douglas do so well. But realize it's not for me. James Cagney is my favorite actor. I've never met him, but really go for his fearless, cocky, fast-talking characterizations.

*It Would be Fun to . . .* Swashbuckle sometime on the screen. My ambition is to play *Captain Hornblower* some day. Probably a hangover from childhood when I lived on the beaches around La Jolla, California, fished for crabs and dreamed of going to Tahiti and being a beach-comber for life.

*I Like Sports . . .* Boxing, horseback riding and especially swimming. The fact that I want a swimming pool doesn't mean that I'm going Hollywood. I also wanted one in Cleveland and Buffalo. Nothing with technicolor faucets or revolving diving board—just a tile pond big enough for me to stretch out in without skinning my nose. Used to like to hunt, but quit at the age of fifteen, when I went duck hunting and accidentally shot my dad through the shoulder. Never could stand to think of hunting again.

*I'm a Planner . . .* Instead of a plunger. Usually set up some sort of plan, make a decision and stick to it, even if I'm wrong. The exception to this was not becoming a doctor. I couldn't take the physics and chemistry. I wanted to heal folks, but found you have to wade through too many books to make 'em well. If there's anything the world doesn't need it's a bad doctor.

*I'm a Deep Breather . . .* Need lots of living space. The gray frame home on



a hill among the pine trees and eucalyptus where we live now is very nice. It overlooks San Fernando Valley from the front door and Coldwater Canyon from the rear. Whenever we move, I'll miss our musical neighbors on each side of us, Kenny Baker and Lauritz Melchior, from whom we get such beautiful offerings. A varied program that depends only on which way the wind's blowing—as to whether we get "Carmen" or "Mother Machree." I'll miss Melchior's golden voice. I'll also miss his swimming pool.

*I'm Not a Chronic Crusader . . .* Don't go looking for soap boxes or get apoplectic over a Cause. But I don't believe in staying on a hilltop, being an escapist, hiding my head like an ostrich and ducking my duties as a world citizen just because I'm a motion-picture star. I believe in fighting for what you believe to be right, regardless of where the feathers fall. I believe in talking tolerance and understanding with genuine enthusiasm, for in no other way can we save the Peace.

*I Believe with All My Heart . . .* That there is but one world, regardless of race, color or creed. One world in which the "anti-folks" with their prejudices and foggy notions have lost step. A world in which they're at least a war behind.

*Looking back over All of This . . .* I wonder if you'll understand what I'm like. I also wonder why you'd try. I have no alibi. I come of sane parents, and a fair education, ate my spinach and as far as I know, was never dropped on my head.

*So I Have No Further Comments . . .* To make about myself. Other than to say that more than anything in the world, I'm grateful for Greta, my blonde, vivacious, understanding wife, who never seems to mind that—I'm like this.

THE END

## Photo Finish

(Continued from page 42) of the most outstanding personalities in the screen world.

My good friend, Joan Fontaine, I know mostly as a fishing companion and some of the best pictures I've made of her have been simple little snapshots of Joan stretched out in one end of the motor boat, around a picnic table, or trying to loosen a fishing fly caught in a tree. She's a dynamo of energy, a wonderful sport and the best fishing partner a sportsman could want. She carries her share of the load like a man and, unless you can stop her in time, always hops out, opens up the back of the station wagon and grabs the heavy stuff, the rods and reels, or the motor for the boat and stalks off with them to the lake. She's a good guy whether posing or cooking by a camp fire.

Joan is also a tinkerer at home. One day I stopped by her house and she was running an electric wire from one room to another and splicing as well as any professional electrician. Another time I was there for lunch, and while she busied herself in the kitchen, she put me to work sharpening an accumulation of knives and afterwards tested them critically.

There's her glamorous side too. Sometimes she reminds me of champagne—always sparkling with enthusiasm and bubbling with mirth and gaiety.

It is only natural that Gary Cooper would be happiest in an out-of-doors setting. Recently while photographing Gary for an advertisement I had a natural for him—a log cabin setting with Gary in hunting clothes eating dinner before a blazing fire. My cook had prepared a squab and French fries for the shot. When Gary walked in and saw it all he let out a sigh, said, "Gosh, and I haven't had any lunch." After the usual wind-up conversation



### ELEANOR HOLM

Wife of Billy Rose, owner of the famous DIAMOND HORSESHOE, says:

"I like to pick winners, don't you? From the day I first started using Arrid, I knew it would be the most popular deodorant in America . . . I apply Arrid every day, and from that moment on never give perspiration a thought."

*Eleanor Holm*

## NEW...a CREAM DEODORANT

*which SAFELY*

## STOPS *under-arm* PERSPIRATION

1. Does not irritate skin. Does not rot dresses and men's shirts.
2. Prevents under-arm odor. Stops perspiration safely.
3. A pure, white, antiseptic, stainless vanishing cream.
4. No waiting to dry. Can be used right after shaving.
5. Arrid has been awarded the Approval Seal of the American Institute of Laundering—harmless to fabric. Use Arrid regularly.



**39¢** Plus Tax

(Also 59¢ size)

At any store which sells toilet goods

MORE MEN AND WOMEN USE

**ARRID**

THAN ANY OTHER DEODORANT



# "Her Hand, in whose Comparison all Whites are Ink" —William Shakespeare



## Obviously, Will, your heroine never had to clean a stove

Can you clean a stove, do dishes, scrub a floor by day and *still* rate compliments on your hands that night? *You can* if you'll use Pacquins. No rough, red hands for you. You can keep them looking white, lovely.



## Check with doctors and

**nurses . . .** about the damage repeated scrubbing can do the skin's texture and tint. Their hands are in hot, soapy water 30 to 40 times a day. Pacquins was originally for them. Pacquins is *super-rich* in what doctors call "humectant"—a vital ingredient in helping to keep hands soft, smooth.



AT ANY DRUG, DEPARTMENT, OR TEN-CENT STORE

which is inevitable, with Gary talking about hunting, guns and so on, we set to work. Gary took an appraising glance at the bird and posed a little bit too eagerly, I thought. Too much so for the good of the ad—and the bird. While directing the arrangement of the lights, I looked up suddenly to see Gary reaching out with a hungry light in his eyes for the squab. "Hey, Gary," I yelled, "better lay off the bird. It's the only one we have." Gary broke away with an embarrassed grin, like a kid who'd been caught raiding the cookie jar.

Later on, looking into the camera I saw an upside down vision of Gary again reaching out timidly to pinch a bit off the squab. This bird banditry kept going on. Finally, in desperation, I broke off the leg farthest from the camera and gave it to him.

**SURROUNDINGS** play a most important part in obtaining proper moods. Some stars are happier in certain backgrounds, have their favorite rooms, or even a favorite chair. Like Gary, Ingrid Bergman is at her photogenic best where she can get the out-of-doors feel. She likes to walk on the terrace roof of the studio, drawing deep breaths and looking over the valley stretched toward the Pacific. I usually bring the equipment out and shoot her there. Ann Sheridan loves to be photographed in the pine-paneled den at her ranch.

I, too, find that surroundings affect the creative stimulus of the man behind the camera. Often I make it a point to photograph certain personalities at their own homes, knowing not only that they will more readily relax but that also the new background will be an inspiration to me. I have photographed Shirley Temple at her home many times. Before she became engaged we were constantly being interrupted in the middle of a shot for Shirley to run to the phone. Finally one day during a brief lull we moved all of the equipment in from the garden, to the telephone and completed our sitting there. It considerably reduced the time-out element.

Speaking of Shirley, I will never forget the day she came bouncing in to be photographed for a very glamorous magazine advertisement wearing slacks and moccasins. Now I don't profess to be an Adrian, but sometimes in desperation you have to create things at a moment's notice. As she had to report back on the set, we had very little time for the shot. Together with Mr. Sandler, ace art director, and Mr. Pendleton, a very clever decorator of the advertising agency involved, we decided to put a piece of cardboard around Shirley's neck and cover it with a garland of flowers. This created no style sensation but it served our purpose well.

One humid day Gene Tierney, before stepping onto the model's platform, nonchalantly placed her shoes on the floor and curled up comfortably with one foot under her and the other perfectly manicured foot extending toward the camera, apologizing for her lack of formality. Personally, I encourage stars to feel perfectly at home and one of the important things is for them to be relaxed and comfortable.

One of my favorite subjects still is Elyse Knox. She possesses that unusual and arresting charm and personality which reaches out and grabs you.

As one who has worked with them for many years, I take issue with the much-used statement that Hollywood stars are temperamental. On the contrary, I have found them gracious and cooperative—under conditions where weariness from today and tension for tomorrow would make most anyone irritable.

Just recently I had a group of Viennese waltzes on the machine and without my knowing it Lana Turner came down the



stairs and across the studio and whirled me away—just a warm up before we set to work!

Hedy Lamarr, Claudette Colbert, Joan Fontaine, Ann Sheridan, Merle Oberon and many others are very patient subjects and will pose for hours if need be. Many talented stars like Paulette Goddard, Judy Garland, Betty Hutton and others are very high strung, yet they give their best to the trying business of sitting for still photographs. Paulette is definitely the "motion" picture actress. It's a quickie and out and gone for her. Photographing Betty Hutton is something like a camera steeplechase. She sits very still like a veritable angel for a few minutes and then she's off on the Hutton Handicap, clowning all over the place.

I first met Jinx Falkenburg several years ago when she first began her film career. I told her then that I would like to photograph her playing tennis and she politely refused. Later she told me why. It seems she had just arrived in Hollywood and had warily sized me up as a "wolfish" type. However, once my good character was established, she posed for what turned out to be one of the first successful color magazine covers. Jinx poses beautifully, is tireless and never complains.

I do not mean to infer by all the above that the studio has not had its more colorful moments. It seems that on one occasion before his marriage some time ago I was an innocent collaborationist in a quarrel between Mickey Rooney and a current girl friend, a glamorous young star who is also married now. I was photographing her and had to shoot late to make the deadline. She had an engagement with Mickey for a big supper party. When he phoned she told him it would be a little longer before we were through. Later when he came to pick her up we were still shooting. "I'm sorry, Mick," she said, "but I just can't leave now." He said he wouldn't keep the other guests waiting any longer. "Women! I'm through with women!" he added, as he stormed up the stairs and dashed off alone.

Although cooperative, many of the male stars pose for portraits because they know it goes with their job. Not because it's anything they particularly relish doing.

CERTAINLY, posing for the camera is far from being Bing Crosby's favorite sport. And a studio far from being his favorite habitat. But you can depend upon Bing's backing up any promise he makes. Recently, just before he left on a Bond tour, I telephoned Bing relative to photographing him in a loud sport outfit standing near a thoroughbred horse. He knew that I wanted it very badly and said that he would work it in some way before leaving. Arrangements were subsequently made for the day prior to his departure, but someone who was supposed to let him know slipped up on it.

Knowing full well how he likes to sneak in an extra hundred holes of golf whenever he can, I went over to his office that morning to wait for him. "He hasn't said anything about having an appointment. Are you sure he knows about it?" his secretary said. Shortly after 11:30 he arrived dressed comfortably in slacks and carrying his golf bag. Just for a gag, I had scattered arm loads of magazines around by me on the divan, as though I had been waiting for hours. Bing took an amazed look at the magazines and turned to me. "Paul!" he said, genuinely surprised, "What are you doing here?"

"Waiting to take your picture," I said. "Nobody told me about this," he said, "There must've been a mix-up some place. How much time do you need?"

"About an hour," I said. "That's out of the question," said Bing,

*It's fun...it's young...it's meant for You!*



*frolie*

...by **CHERAMY**



Frolie is a perfume to set your heart a-dancing. A blithe, fresh fragrance that murmurs "You'll remember me!" and keeps on appealing, subtly, for hours.

Perfume, \$6.50; 3.50; debutante size, 1.10.  
Toilet Water, 1.75.  
Dusting Powder, 1.00. Talcum Powder, 50¢.  
(Plus tax)



For the lovely...



To Relax . . . make your bath soft as summer rain with Bathasweet Water-Softener. Then lather up with creamy Bathasweet Soap.

To Soothe away tenseness . . . spill Bathasweet Pine Oil into your tub and laze till your skin feels silken.

To Tone your body . . . rub your skin to a rosy glow with a fragrant Bathasweet Shower Mitt.

To Exhilarate your spirits . . . try a quick dip in Bathasweet Foam. As refreshing as bathing in sea foam.

Top each with Bathasweet Talc Mitt and be dainty for hours!

3 fragrances: Garden Bouquet,  
Spring Morning, Forest Pine.



**Bathasweet**  
BATH ACCESSORIES

for that  
**Bright Future  
of Yours**

TELL HIM YOU WANT A

PEGGY ANN GARNER  
appearing in  
**"JUNIOR MISSY"**  
20th Century-Fox Production

**WEST BRANCH**  
Cedar Hope Chest

The Present  
with a Future




WEST BRANCH CHESTS, MILTON, PA.

explaining that this was also the day for his NBC radio show, that he was already late for rehearsal and that he hadn't even packed to leave the next A.M.

"I can give you ten minutes," he said. Then he left to dress and shave.

At 12:30 he walked into the studio in his wild sports ensemble. We had the thoroughbred waiting outside in the van, all ready to unload, but Bing said we'd better skip the horse. "You can't do this to a horse like that," he laughed. "He'd be a nervous wreck." We took three quickies and he ran up the stairs and out.

The warmth of Greer Garson, which comes over to you from the screen, is very indicative of Greer herself, a most gracious lady, extremely thoughtful and kind. Typical of her thoughtfulness is a little incident that occurred just before Christmas last year. One day, dropping by a Beverly Hills candy shop to pick up an order I'd made some time previously, I met Greer's mother, who was also shopping for candy, but said a little ruefully that she was too late. They'd just sold out their quota. Since I'd ordered a large supply, I offered to let Mrs. Garson have a couple of my boxes. On Christmas Eve a messenger delivered a package from Greer—a beautiful silver cheese knife accompanied by a warm personal note from her thanking me for befriending her mother that day. This is significant of this talented star who never fails to send personal notes for any kindness she thinks you've done.

LITTLE Margaret O'Brien is very close to my heart, as she is to the rest of the world's. A little closer to mine, maybe, for I knew Maggie before she became a star. I'll never forget that morning four years ago when I dashed into the reception room of the studio for something and saw the child with the big wistful eyes sitting there. She held a little brown mongrel pup in her arms. I stood there touched by the wistful, tragic expression in her eyes, such an old look for such a baby. As I kept studying Margaret and her little dog, they sat there gravely studying me. Both of them with the same wistful look.

Her mother had seen some magazine covers of children I'd done and wondered perhaps if I could use Margaret for one. I was about to say "No," but when I turned back to Maggie's eyes, begging so intensely, I knew I couldn't let her down.

"Would you like to see her do something?" her mother asked. It seems that Margaret's aunt is an actress and Margaret had rehearsed a few of her scenes.

Ordinarily again I'd have refused, making some polite excuse, and hurrying away. So many children and their mothers come to the studio, with the children practically doing a song and dance while reciting the Greek alphabet backwards as they come in the door. But looking at Margaret with that please-give-me-a-chance look in her eyes, I agreed. There in the corner of the reception room little Maggie really turned it on. She did a heavy dramatic scene, then a light comedy, then at her mother's instructions to "Be sad," she began to cry. She was so obedient, so eager to please.

"Have you thought of putting her into pictures?" I asked Margaret's mother.

"Do you think she would be good?"

"Good! If I had the time I'd like to take her around to the studios myself. You'd better get this child a good agent right now."

Then we all went back downstairs in the studio and I shot two magazine covers of Maggie with her dog.

Yes . . . you see a lot behind the camera in Hollywood. Ask me which subjects I like best and I'm stopped. It's a photo finish with them all. And I love it.

THE END



## Man With the Immoral Face

(Continued from page 49) Mitchum, he has no immediate personal life right now; but like every soldier in the Army, he has pictures in his wallet that are signposts toward the future and home. One of them shows a pretty, square-faced girl with dark eyes and hair—who is Dorothy, his wife. Two others show four-year-old son Jim Robin (Josh), and two-year-old son Christopher (Cricket) . . . and all three of them, he will tell you, live in a "shanty I could pick apart with my thumb nail" in Hollywood. To be more exact, it's a small once-white wooden house hastily rented when the bungalow court in which they were living grew too cramped for them and their ever-present guests. "Who always sleep on the floor if they stay overnight," Bob says casually.

But before we go into the complications of his home life—which is as complex as Robert Mitchum the man—we'll try to untangle the jumbled jigsaw pieces that have made up his life for the past twenty-eight years. For only out of them can you get any understanding of the present Robert Mitchum.

He was born August 16, 1917, in Bridgeport, Connecticut. At the age of two he was fatherless, and the long, long stretch of poverty that was to be his life had begun. His widowed mother went to work as a reporter on the Bridgeport Post to support little Robert, his sister Julie, and his brother John. Eventually she married a fellow reporter, an Englishman whose name and rank in the British Army in World War I had read: Colonel Sir Hugh Cunningham Morris. The Colonel also had a child, Carol; and the family of four children and two adults formed—only to break repeatedly because of Robert. He first began running away from home when he was six years old; he got as far as New Haven when he was brought back—and punished. But at his next feeling of dissatisfaction at home he escaped again—he was seven years old then. He continued to escape in run-aways across the country until he was well over twenty, riding under freight cars for thousands of miles in the company of hobos. He had formed the pattern of an incorrigible and he stayed in the mold he had made.

**NATURALLY**, he never finished any schooling he started. He attended public schools in Connecticut, New York, Delaware and Pennsylvania (often he attended schools in places he reached as a result of a runaway)—but he never graduated from any school. By the age of fifteen, he was a pastmaster of freight-hopping—he had been back and forth to the coast of California thirty times by then, always on freight cars—but on the particular summer of his fifteenth year, he was adventuring in the deep South. His family had no idea of his whereabouts, as usual; and it was months before they found out where he was. He had been picked up as a vagrant off the freight train, and clapped into jail and a work uniform—and he might be there yet, if he hadn't finally established that he was only fifteen years old and been freed.

He came home emaciated, burnt black from the sun, his hands calloused from pick and shovel work—and for a few months he went docilely to school again. Then one morning after breakfast he set out for school as usual—and didn't come home that night. His family knew he had vanished on another trip and they waited patiently to hear from him. When they did, his letter was enthusiastic. He was in Long Beach, California, and he urged all the Mitchums and Morris to

# new Film-Finish Powder

"Loveliest-ever shades...finest-ever texture,"  
...says exquisite Ella Raines

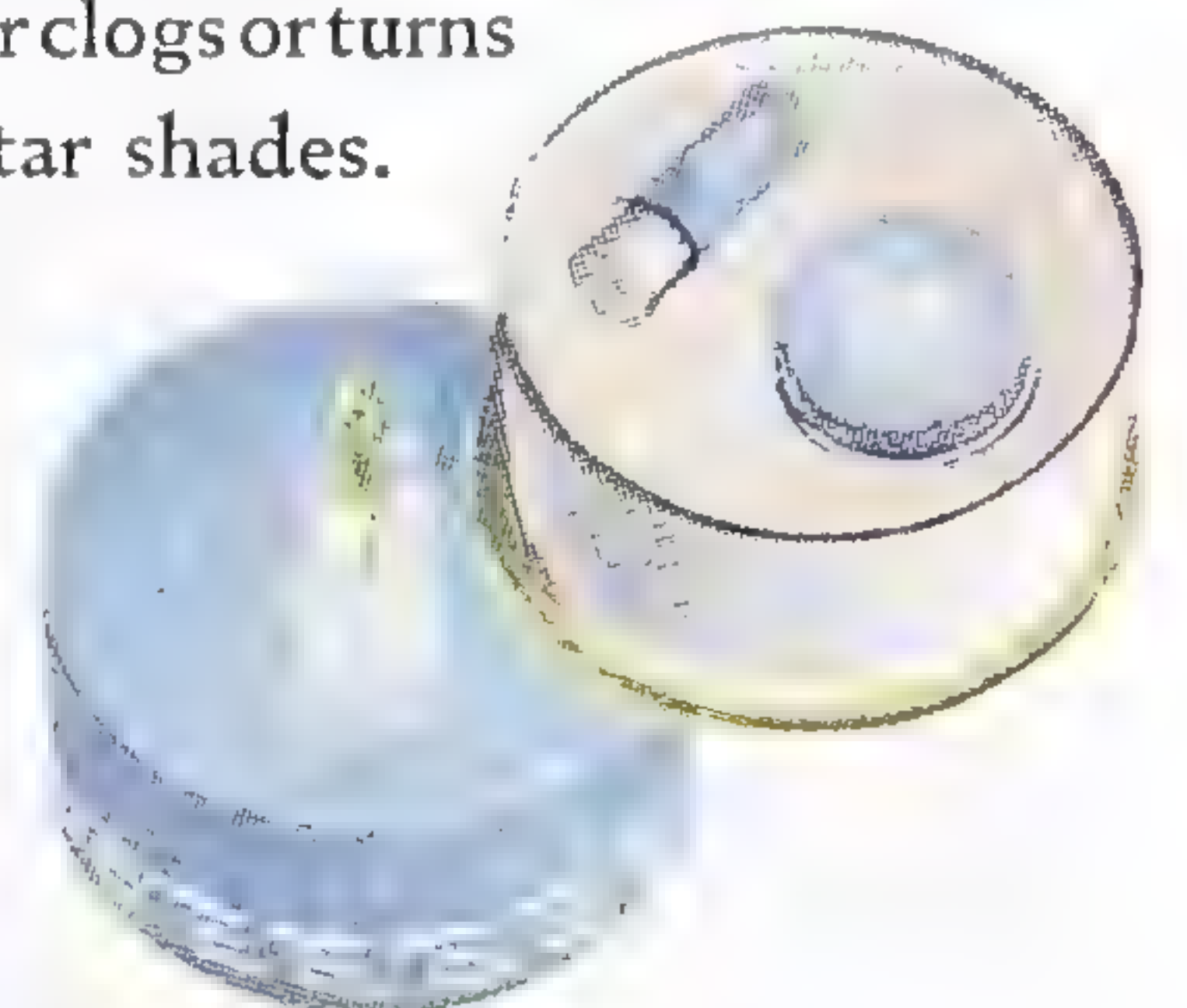


**ELLA RAINES**, Universal's lovely star, in "The Strange Affair of Uncle Harry." **WOODBURY WINDSOR ROSE** gives fresh-rose color to her pink-tone medium skin. Fluff it on yours—for vivid glow!

The so ravishing Ella Raines picks Woodbury Film-Finish Powder to carry her smooth, screen glamour into private life, too. That's *your* cue for a flawless Hollywood "finish."

5-way blending gives *loveliest-ever* color . . . *smoothest-ever* texture. New Film-Finish *clings longer, bides blemishes best-ever*. Never clogs or turns pasty. 8 star shades.

**YOUR MATCHED MAKE-UP \$1.** Now, with your big \$1 box of Woodbury Powder, you get your own glamour shade of matching lipstick and rouge—at no extra cost. No change in the box—all Woodbury Powder now on sale is the new "Film-Finish."  
Also boxes of Woodbury Powder, 25¢ and 10¢, plus tax.



# Woodbury **Film Finish** Powder





Magnolia

*As smooth and beautiful  
as the petals of a flower*

Give new beauty to your fingernails with Dura-Gloss,  
the nail polish of perfection. Dura-Gloss is  
like liquid jewelry. Its beauty and brilliance  
come from Chrystallyne, a special ingredient  
in the Dura-Gloss formula. It dries fast.  
Its smoothness will delight you. 10¢ plus tax.

Something new  
Dura-Gloss Nail Polish Dryer  
dries polish faster. Try it.  
10¢ plus tax.

*The DURA-GLOSS*



*Touch!*

16 Exciting Shades

Lorr Laboratories, Paterson, N. J., Founded by E. T. Reynolds

follow him West—which, eventually, they did! That was twelve years ago; and they still live in California, though now they've all moved from Long Beach to Hollywood. What is left of the initial family lives only six doors from Robert's own personal family, for that matter. But brother John is a private overseas; step-father Morris is a captain in the Merchant Marine, in charge of a fleet of refrigeration boats in the South Pacific; sister Julie is a successful night club singer; and stepsister Carol is going to college.

But back to Bob's sixteenth year, which marked two enormous milestones in his life. The first moved him and his family to California; the second introduced him to his wife—which milestone occurred very hastily in Camden, Delaware, on his way West to California. Dorothy Spence was a fourteen-year-old girl then; and when the skinny sixteen-year-old Bob rang her up because his brother knew a friend of hers, she politely invited him over. That was all there was to it. When he walked in her front door he decided she was his future wife, although he knew the future was very remote and full of continent-wide separations. So for six years he kept their romance alive somehow, anyhow—and then they were married, when she was twenty and he twenty-two.

"When I was courting her long-distance, I wrote her threatening letters," he says, grinning, "and I took up boxing and sent her pictures of me in fierce boxing poses with my muscles flexed. And whenever I thought that wasn't enough to keep my memory green with her, I hopped a freight and came from California to Delaware to see her. It worked!"

But, though he was a married man with responsibilities, he took them as casually as he had his schooling. "I took her West, and for a year we lived with the family and sponged off Mother," he says. "I acted just like a bum, and didn't care."

**M**AYBE he acted like a bum that first year of marriage, but until *then*, in spite of his lack of schooling, he'd had a variety of jobs. He had been (briefly, of course!) a truck driver, a stevedore, a powder man, a night club bouncer, a bartender, a sailor and even an adagio dancer in vaudeville. All jobs were brief, as we said; all were just for something to fill his empty stomach in various parts of the country. With each of them he became quickly restless and bored; and he'd toss them over in favor of hopping another freight for another section of America. But all of this confused living had left him with one questionable residue: A varied, colorful, and off-color vocabulary—which he finally put to work for him, as a married and settled man. He became a writer of suggestive songs for night club entertainers of the shadier type. This method of earning money troubled both his wife and mother, but at any rate it brought in money in unexpected spurts and he kept at it for several months.

"I wrote so-called 'original' songs," he says. "For Ray Bourbon, Peggy Fears, Nan Blackstone, and numerous others. Frankly, I often used the same recipe for a dozen songs. But they were all risque songs with double-entendres; and some of them brought me in five bucks, and some brought me a hundred. I finally left the business because I had a contract to write a series of them for one entertainer, for which I was to get \$1,500. I fulfilled my end, but I never got paid—so I quit in disgust and went to work at Lockheed."

Lockheed and he remained in partnership for one nightmare year. "I was



miserably unhappy," he says in describing the year of agony. "I was running some horrible monster of an infernal machine I was afraid of. I couldn't eat or sleep, and finally I was living on No-Doz and chewing tobacco with a hot sauce sprinkled on it to keep me awake day-times—so I wouldn't fall into the machine in my exhaustion." At the end of the year, he was a twitching, nervous, skin-and-bones wreck who finally was dragged to a doctor by his family. The doctor gave him a thorough examination, and pronounced that he was suffering from emotional and nervous exhaustion.

"You're heading straight for a complete nervous breakdown," said the doctor. "The reason is simple: You hate your job. The solution is simple too: Quit your job at once."

"But I'll starve!" Bob shrieked.

"Take your choice—starve or go crazy," said the doctor. "If I were you, I'd choose starving."

Bob did—and found himself what he calls "a bum" again. Every morning he got up, put on that famous one suit of his with the adhesive tape seat in the pants, and drove his wife to work at the insurance company where she was a secretary. During the day he job-hunted, and evenings he called for his wife and drove her home. He and his son lived off her earnings and his unemployment insurance—for several months. Then he got a job as a shoe salesman at Chandler's Shoe Shop on Wilshire Boulevard. This lasted three months. But one Sunday, lying around his bungalow court home with a wild-eyed Irishman named Jack Shay who was his best friend from Long Beach days, he decided to forget everything else and take a flier at the motion-picture business. They would both be extras.

The next day they set out together, each dressed in the only suit he owned. Remarkably enough, they began finding work as "speaking extras"—when they worked, of course, which was only occasionally. But they enjoyed their companionship on job-hunts—until the Great Tragedy occurred: Bob's one suit went beyond all help of adhesive tape.

But right here, in this crisis, Jack Shay proved his friendship for all time. "What's mine is yours!" said he. "And that goes for my only suit—we'll take turns wearing it!"

"So from then on, one would stay home while the other worked," Bob tells it now. "Directors weren't casting us for the part—they were casting the suit!"

THIS went on until finally Jack, who didn't have a family to support, was able to afford a second suit—a chocolate brown one that made Bob's mouth water. "Just for luck," he finally suggested to his friend, "let me borrow your new suit once. Just for luck." Jack agreed; Bob climbed into it for an appointment with Bob Sherman and Bill Boyd, the producers of the Hopalong Cassidy pictures—and, as Fortune would have it, the luck took! "There stood I," Bob recalls, "trying to hold myself in Jack's shape to fit his suit, my hair down to my shoulders because I couldn't afford a haircut—and they asked me did I ride horseback."

Bob answered, "Like an actor I can."

They said, "No, really—tell us the truth. Do you ride?"

"Well," Bob says now, "I knew when producers asked an actor the truth they wanted just the opposite. So I told them I'd been a cowpuncher in Laredo and had broken every wild horse in the prairies. They gave me the job on the spot. Then I had to go out and borrow money to take lessons—and when I finally got out on location to play my first

"This *Sheer-gauge* powder brings my face softer, smoother color"  
Mrs. Allan A. Ryan



Mrs. Allan A. Ryan—"I'm fascinated with the luxurious, 'sheer-gauge' way that Pond's powder goes on," says charming, blonde Mrs. Ryan. "My favorite shade, Dreamflower Natural, brings such soft, transparent color to my face."

## NEW! SUFFUSING INGREDIENT makes Pond's powder lusciously *"sheer-gauge"*

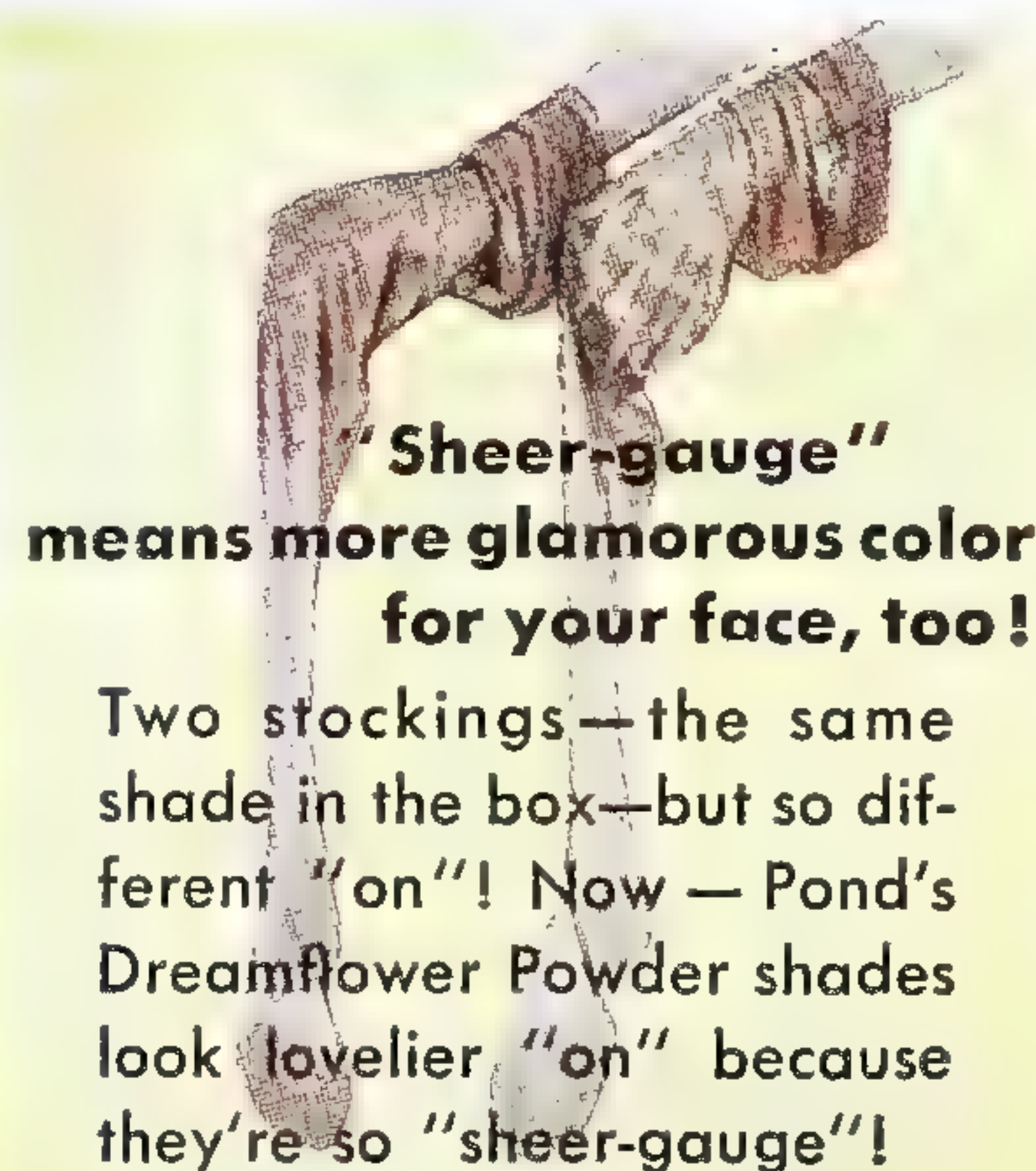
No color is so intriguing over skin as *sheer-gauge* color! It's smoother... finer-textured... more clinging!

Now Pond's brings you "sheer-gauge" powder shades! A new *suffusing* ingredient in Pond's spreads the soft particles of color more *evenly* over your skin. Through this mist of sweet, "sheer-gauge" color your own skin-tone glows through—transparent, glamorized!

Compare Pond's with your present powder. See it suffuse your face with a new look of "sheer-gauge" color smoothness! 6 shades.

### POND'S Dreamflower Powder

—made "sheer-gauge" by experts in beauty



"Sheer-gauge" means more glamorous color for your face, too!

Two stockings—the same shade in the box—but so different "on"! Now — Pond's Dreamflower Powder shades look lovelier "on" because they're so "sheer-gauge"!

#### Special! Pond's Make-up Trio

A lovely big box of Pond's Dreamflower Powder, with matching Pond's "Lips" and Pond's "Cheeks." It's a \$1 value for only 79¢ plus tax. Get your Pond's Make-up Trio today—this offer is limited!



# Gift of Sofskin

for lovely hands  
and skin



In star-studded cotton  
or crisp rayon taffeta.  
\$1.00 Size (Plus Tax)

In gay Christmas box.  
60¢ Size (Plus Tax)



Sofskin Creme is a  
thoughtful, charming Christmas  
gift. Because every woman desires  
lovely hands, every woman on your  
Christmas list will appreciate your  
present of Sofskin for hand beauty.

Gift-wrapped

## SOFSKIN CREME

THE SOFSKIN COMPANY • FINDLAY, OHIO

scene, the horse threw me four times before they got wise—and gave me a motherly old sawhorse I could sit on. So finally my acting life got into high gear!

High gear it was from then on, too. Bob went from picture to picture; his family moved from one small house to another slightly bigger house; and his wardrobe increased from no suits at all to three suits—two of them noisy and one of them “rattlesnake gray,” as Bob puts it. He owned hats, but didn’t wear them; owned no overcoat excepting a trench-coat; and boasted only one pair of shoes. “I can’t see any need for more shoes than what you’ve got on,” he says. “Fact is, I never owned two pairs in my life until I joined the Army—and they issued me two!”

Also, the Mitchums’ car changed from a 1934 discolored old Ford V-8 to a 1929 tiny Whippet of a mustard brown hue, in whose miniature body the whole family rode on outings. The neighbors got used to seeing its small brindle-colored frame parked outside the Mitchum door; just as they got used to looking at the 25-foot boat in their back yard. (Everything happens to the Mitchums, and this boat was one of the things. One day a stranger drove it up on a trailer and asked if he could leave it in their back yard until he could find a place to store it. They said “Sure,” without batting an eye. It has been there a year now; the owner has never returned; and the Mitchum boys have torn it to pieces at play!)

THE neighbors also note the Mitchum idea of a social evening—which has nothing remotely to do with parties, night clubs, or theaters. Mainly it consists of Bob roaming around the house barefooted, dressed in an old pair of pants and a shirt. After dinner his pals begin drifting in—all young actors: Jack Shay, his brother Tony Shay and wife Leslie Brooks, Kay and Richard Crane, Peter Cole and John James. When this group gathers, a poker game inevitably results during which Bob roars criticisms at his wife’s playing—and always winds up heavy loser, while she’s the big winner.

When the group doesn’t appear, Bob doesn’t budge from his house. On quiet evenings, Bob may be discovered perusing his two favorite comics, “Li’l Iodine” and “Our Boarding House,” leafing hastily through a few magazines, leafing slowly (and with the only respect he seems to have for anything) through Thomas Wolfe—and then he lies peacefully down on the floor and goes to sleep, until bedtime.

Food is one of the thousand and one things in the world that leaves Bob cold. “I once had a big appetite but I wore it out some years back,” he says now. Under Dorothy’s guidance he manages to eat fairly regularly; but left on his own he lives absently off sandwiches. When you get right down to it, there are very few things that don’t leave Mr. Mitchum cold: His family and friends, of whom he is both proud and supremely fond; his plans for a successful working farm in Maryland or Delaware some day—and his acting career. Acting he loves with unrestrained enthusiasm. But as for the rest of the treasures in the universe, Bob Mitchum has only the wryest expression of distaste.

This inborn cynicism of his undoubtedly explains something about that sinister face that women cry for! And with which he will undoubtedly go as far as he wants in fame and riches. But do you know what our guess is? That no matter how many cars and airplanes are parked on his property—he’ll never get around to owning more than one pair of shoes!

THE END



## My Hollywood Friends

(Continued from page 31) just people swam in just water and laid in just sun—but a spot where all the movie colony met for so-called “wild parties.”

After he had given Mary Lou the flowers, candy and nuts he had brought her (which, by the way, is typical of him for he is one of the most thoughtful persons I have ever known) we got him into a pair of Dick's bathing trunks and I do think he had a good time. But all day I wished I could pull a Lana Turner or a Hedy Lamarr out of a sea shell for him.

As a result of that day Dick and I still greet Van with “Where are all the people?”

**A**FTER a while our paths ceased to cross much for a while, paths being as busy as they are in Hollywood. Dick had gone into the Coast Guard shortly before we were married and I was busy shuttling back and forth to San Francisco where he was stationed and Van was busy getting to be a very big star indeed. Then I up and shot myself while hunting ducks which I never even got to eat, and have just now finished serving a six-months stretch in the hospital.

Let me be personal long enough to say that while the doctors have often been frank with me and sometimes warned me I mustn't have too much hope, I never for one moment have doubted that I would not only live, but walk and act again. I would be untruthful if I said I didn't go through lots of black days. I certainly did. But always one thing particularly sustained me; that was the thought of all the men being maimed in battle, fighting for something and how they were rising so gallantly above their disabilities. I had been hurt merely through my own carelessness. If they could be strong I could be too. So I fought, with Dick's wonderful help, with my studio's kindness and aid, and the help of my friends. I've already made the comeback at acting, and while I'm not walking yet, I am sitting up, and pretty soon I'll be on my feet again. The comeback, by the way, was as *Diane* in the radio performance of “Seventh Heaven.” Opposite me, in the role of *Chico*, was Van Johnson.

This, however, was no reunion. For Van has been one of the many wonderful friends who have helped me so, appearing



Van Johnson, who is high in the fan mail department, looks at Susan Peters' mail



## Be Lovely to Love

You'll never worry about staying sweet and dainty if you use Fresh.

Fresh, new cream deodorant, stops perspiration worries completely.

Fresh contains the most effective perspiration-stopping ingredient known to science.

Fresh stays smooth...never gritty or sticky...doesn't dry out.



MOST FASCINATING AND INTRIGUING...TUNE IN "DAVID HARDING, COUNTERSPY," WED. NIGHTS, 10 E.T., AMERICAN (BLUE) NETWORK



SEND DIRECT TO HOLLYWOOD

## SPOTLIGHT JUMPER



PROMPT DELIVERY FROM



Bewitching little darling of Spotlight attractiveness that turns male heads. Lasting loveliness in girlishly slim pleat skirt, accenting the new "narrow" look and high-lighting a novel NAIL-HEAD belt trim. Crease resistance, long wearing Rayon Romaine in Cinnamon, Blue-gray, Melon, Lime, White and Maize. Sizes 11 to 19. \$7.98 plus handling and mailing costs.

**BLOUSE** with heart throb appeal. Royal Luana Cloth in White, Maize, Green and Baby Pink. \$3.98 plus handling and mailing costs.

**SEND NO MONEY** Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. Ten Days' Examination privilege (money refunded if not delighted). Order by mail from Janne of Hollywood for guaranteed satisfaction.

### JANNE OF HOLLYWOOD

Dept. 93-S  
5071 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, California

Please send "Spotlight" Jumper.

☐ Cinnamon ☐ Blue-gray ☐ Melon ☐ Lime  
☐ Maize ☐ White (give 2 choices)

Size 11, 13, 15, 17, 19 (circle size)

Send Blouse

☐ White ☐ Maize ☐ Green ☐ Pink  
Size 32, 34, 36, 38 (circle size)

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

at my bedside as soon as he was allowed after my accident.

Thoughtfulness is one of his most predominant virtues. I'm afraid that's a characteristic most of us have to work at but in Van it's inherent. I think perhaps I am more aware of this than anyone in Hollywood, for many, many times I have been on the receiving end. Two years before my accident, for instance, when I was in the hospital recovering from an operation I heard a terrible commotion in the hall. The door opened and four porters staggered in under the weight of a—colossal is the word—rhododendron tree. It was easily six feet tall and covered one wall of my none-too-large room. It was truly beautiful, and still is, for I planted it in my garden where it is still known far and wide as "Van's Tree."

I called to thank him and he was so pleased that I liked it. He told me Joan Crawford had sent him one just like it when he was in the hospital. This from Van was a gracious compliment.

During this last hospital sojourn I have had weekly and often bi-weekly surprises from Van... from three dozen roses in a straw hat to orchids floating in a glass balloon.. His gifts were always such that I had no need to look at the card and see the sprawled "Van" written there. After a few weeks my nurses always said, without even opening the card, "Here's another surprise from Van."

I suppose before I end this I should catalogue a few personal observations about him. Above all, he is honest and sincere. Seldom has an actor wanted, deserved and attained success as whole heartedly as he. I hope he will always be "that big naive kid" so I can always say "Where are all the people" and he'll laugh and maybe blush a little. I know he'll always eat like a horse, grin like a Cheshire, leave parties early and see more movies than anybody. His acting will continue to improve and broaden and he'll work like a fool because he loves it.

With M-G-M's guidance he'll continue to be a big-and-bigger star to everyone—bobby sox to lavender and old lace.

Though he says, "not yet," he'll marry a swell girl—nobody startling but the one he can laugh and play and work with—who'll want the things he wants and give as generously as he can. She'll like lemon pie, water skiing, tennis, convertibles, horses, hotels and Dick and me—we hope—because we want to be friends for a long, long time.

P.S. Strictly to Van: I'm happy, Van, I was given the chance to have you for my first writing assignment, my first literary guinea pig. For I've long wanted to tell the world what a really nice person you are.

Next month I'm going to tell you about Esther Williams. Writing these articles is fun for me and I hope for you too.

THE END

### PAGING CORNEL WILDE!

For your benefit—

you'll find a touching,

tender story of—

Cornel and his Pat

NEXT MONTH!

knit warm gloves

FOR CHRISTMAS WITH

*Fleisher's Yarns*  
THERE'S NOTHING FINER



Say "Merry Christmas" to the whole family with gloves or mittens you've knitted yourself. Ask for Fleisher's Glove and Mitten Book Vol. 19 at leading stores (15¢) for ideas galore and easy instructions. And for best results use Fleisher Yarns—the tested yarns experts prefer for all their knitting.



230 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

TAKE IT FROM A SWEATER GIRL

**WoolFoam**

YOUR SWEATERS  
AND GOOD-BYE  
TROUBLES



WOOLENS LOOK LIKE NEW—  
Washed in **WoolFoam**



To keep precious sweaters longer lasting and lovelier looking...wash them in WoolFoam. Leaves them luxuriously clean, soft and fluffy! Colors stay bright! Fibres stay alive! Economical! One 25¢ box washes 16 sweaters or woolen equivalent. At Notions, Art Needlework and Housewares Depts. Also Drug and Grocery Stores. 25¢. Economy size — 50¢.

Made for Wool  
by a Wool Firm

WOOLFOAM CORP.  
New York 11, N. Y.





## Little Queen Bess

(Continued from page 41) suspected by now of Bolshevik sentiments, and cajoling her to make her apologies. What Betty said we do not know, and what Mr. Eden said is off the record.

At twelve, Elizabeth came racing down the stretch to fame astride another wild and misanthropic steed, the King, man-eating grandson of Man-O'-War.

The horse was savage as the part required and he yielded to none but Elizabeth. "Keep away from that horse's head," Mickey Rooney would bark when he saw her press her cheek to the King's. "That horse is a killer. He'll eat you. Oh God, you never can tell kids anything."

The child puts a spell on birds and beasts and studio bigwigs. With birds and beasts she holds familiar conversation, like the troubadour saint of Assisi, and they follow her about performing as she pleases.

Now people are saying she does miracles. Everyone knows how, on being told she was too small to play Velvet, she waved the wand and shot up like Kansas corn, three inches. Her doctor said it was not possible but she said it was if you realized it was God's Plan.

At conclusion of the film the King and Elizabeth were tearfully parted; the horse was retired to the back lot, the child went disconsolately home. Next day she appeared, wreathed in mystic serenity, and though she did not say as much, the idea was conveyed that she thought God wanted M-G-M to give her the horse.

A corporation is soulless, the skeptics said, hence unmoved by divine will. Days went by. Elizabeth was confidently patient but the King was not; he kicked one company man and ate another. Elizabeth did not approve of the King's acting this way but explained that it was because they did not understand him.

Suddenly the Heavens opened and M-G-M presented the King to the enchanting little queen for her birthday.

SHE disdains to converse with boys but they follow her around anyhow. Two big lads and a little fellow were patrolling the sidewalk in front of her house on Elm Avenue in Beverly Hills. Hesitant about crossing a picket line I looked up to see if they were carrying signs reading "Elizabeth Taylor Unfair To Boys." My eyes met only the curious imploring look you get from startled deer. When Mrs. Taylor appeared at the door all three vanished with the celerity of cottontails.

There's an aura of graciousness about Mrs. Taylor. You recognize a spiritual affinity between her and Elizabeth.

No sooner were we seated than I noticed through the long windows the head of a boy above a hedge, like a jack-o'-lantern plopped there.

The head disappeared like a jack-in-the-box. A second later the doorbell rang. Chuckling softly Mrs. Taylor arose and went to answer it. She returned with a scrap of ruled paper torn from a notebook: "Dear Elizabeth: We would like to come in and play games with you. Put a paper in the window if we can come in—Dick, Douglas, Billy."

"The Three Musketeers," Mrs. Taylor laughed. "But I should apologize for reading your note," she said, coming over to give the note to her daughter.

Elizabeth was sitting horizontally, her favorite posture, only her head perpendicular. She accepted the note and chucked it down beside her.

"Boys," she sniffed.

"We must be polite and reply to them," her mother said. "I will tell them you



Millions of fragrant bubbles make Foaming Bath

Sachet a luxurious and refreshing addition

to any bath—a perfect gift for all your friends.

**FOAMING BATH**  
Sachet

ASK FOR  
THE BOX  
WITH THE  
BUBBLE

ROBERT H. CLARK COMPANY

Beverly Hills, California





**WALTER THORNTON**, originator of the Pin-Up Girl says: "I recommend Flame-Glo Lipstick to all of my pin-up models for extra beauty, extra glamour . . . no blurry edges!"

**LIZABETH SCOTT**, former Walter Thornton Pin-Up Girl, now the movie rager!



What  
do Your Lips  
say about You?



**Y**our lips talk about  
you to *every* one you meet!

Do they say you're exotic,  
glamorous . . . magnetic? Strive to be  
a Pin-Up Girl with Flame-Glo  
... the lipstick that *always* makes you look  
your *best*, for its color vibrance *keeps*  
you kissable. What's more, Flame-Glo is  
water-repellent and alluring hours  
*longer* . . . no blurry edges *ever*!  
To be sure of *quality*, insist on Flame-Glo!

**Choose your Favorite  
FLAME-GLO Shade**

**Royal Wine** . . . a deep, regal color that combines blood-red with purple.

**Glamour Red** . . . A fiery, brilliant, true red, flattering and youthful.

**Pink Fire** . . . The newest and most exciting Flame-Glo shade . . . a deep pink tone.

**Dynamic Red** . . . Romantic dynamite, for its pink undertone develops into an exquisite shade on the lips, bespeaking love itself.

**Raspberry** . . . An exciting, fascinating shade especially for Brunettes.

**Orchid** . . . A soft, pastel tone that is right in fashion today.

**Ruby Red** . . . The ever-popular deep, fiery red in its most ravishing glory.

**Pinkwheel Red** . . . A true glowing red tone with all the warmth of red blood.

**KEEP KISSABLE WITH**

**Flame-Glo**  
**LIPSTICK**

JUMBO  
SIZE  
25c

are sorry you are busy this afternoon."

As her mother went outside Elizabeth raised up slightly and peered through the window at the palpitant musketeers.

"Boys," she humphed. "Boys."

"You do not like us boys?"

There was a snuffy, barely audible laugh. She kept her eyes down as though abashed; she has no mannerisms or coquetry. "They are silly," she said.

"You will be lonely in your old age."

She squirmed but did not look up.

"Will you never marry?"

"I plan to have many children," she mused, "so I suppose so."

"It might be well."

Elizabeth just then was confined to the house with one foot in a cast, the result of a flying leap from a car. When not pinned down by sprained ankles and inquisitive adults she is a twirling, prancing dryad, a veritable geyser of vitamins. She and her friend Ann Westmore ride bicycles madly through the streets of Beverly usually trailed by cub wolves.

"Why are these boys so silly?" Elizabeth demands. "Howard isn't silly."

Howard, her brother, is a handsome confirmed bachelor of sixteen.

**M**RS. Taylor attributes much of her daughter's racing vitality and trigger reflex to the old English custom of early to bed. English children have their suppers at five-thirty, play for an hour and then take cover.

As soon as Elizabeth returns from the studio she retires to her bedroom, furnished with saddles and bridles and statues of horses. In bed with her supper tray across her knees she turns on "The Lone Ranger" and proceeds to study her script for next day's shooting. With photographic mind she scans at a glance. This facility enables her to work in pictures and keep up her classes in the studio school for minor players. She studies her spelling while her father is backing the car down the drive on the way to the studio in the morning. By the time they have reached the second house down Elm Drive she says, "You can read the words to me."

She prefers acting to studying and sometimes is heard to groan when summoned for school. The only study she likes is typing. If she and the King ever quit pictures and are barred from racing they may become stenographers.

Recently she was asked to give a talk on motion-picture work before an assembly of local school children. On the way to the school Mrs. Taylor inquired to learn if Elizabeth had prepared an address.

"No," said Elizabeth. "God will tell me what to say."

When her godfather Colonel Cazalet was in Los Angeles, a few months prior to his disappearance in a plane carrying him and the Polish Premier from Gibraltar to England, he delivered a talk on the war. At its conclusion he said he hoped he had covered all points of interest but that it might be well to hold a questions and answers forum.

"I hope I have covered all points of interest," said Elizabeth on concluding. "But perhaps it would be well to hold a questions and answers forum."

"What's the secret of Van Johnson's oomph?" zipped a pigtailed scholar.

Elizabeth was speechless. Apparently Heaven was at loss for an answer.

Her film career is solely Heaven's work; no mortal planned it. She was born in London on February 27, 1932. Her father Francis Taylor, an art dealer who now has galleries in the Beverly Hills hotel, is of English and Irish family. Her mother is American, born in Kansas and reared in Pasadena. As the actress Sara Sothorn she made her debut with Edward



Everett Horton's stock company in Los Angeles. When Channing Pollock's "The Fool" was staged here she was the inspired choice for the part of the crippled girl healed by faith. She played the role four years in America and in London.

"When I married it was as though a curtain fell on my career," she says. "I never again thought of the theater." She abides by the philosophy of the mother in "National Velvet": take each thing as it comes and go on to the next.

Unlike many actresses she had no wish to see her daughter carry on in the theater. She wanted her to develop naturally her own interests. The first of these was manifested at the age of three when Elizabeth was taken to a Russian ballet performance of "Les Sylphides." On returning home she danced the entire score. Her mother made her a ballet dress no bigger than a doll's; Elizabeth was always small for her years until she waved the wand and grew like *Topsy*.

ONE Sunday afternoon on the terrace of the Cazalet country place Elizabeth danced for her godfather and the company of distinguished, invited guests. Lord Alfred Bite, director of Covent Garden, played a piano accompaniment. For two hours the sprite danced her own interpretation of Chopin music while the company sat enchanted.

"That little thing dancing as though charmed, seemed more a bird or fairy than my own daughter," said her mother.

Since she loved dancing, her parents thought she should have the best instruction. They placed her with Vaccini, the wonderful old woman who coached two generations of English royalty and whose pupils included the Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose. Elizabeth's only public appearance was a benefit for the Queen's hospital charity, attended by the Princesses.

Each year the Taylors visited Elizabeth's maternal grandparents in Pasadena, and in 1937 when Elizabeth was five they came to this country to live. By then Elizabeth had sprung another sensation in an astounding coloratura soprano voice. She sang, as she danced, with spontaneity, making up her own words or just trilling like a bird. Astonished by the volume of song pouring out of the wren-sized child, friends persuaded the Taylors to let them make a screen test. Her first part was that of the Duke's little daughter in "Lassie Come Home."

There was profound soul-searching on the part of her parents before they agreed to her appearance in pictures. On the eve of the day the contract was signed they sat down at a table with her in the living room. They wanted a final sign of revelation. Had their little daughter a God-given talent, was this the Plan? In her hands Mrs. Taylor held the script of her old play in which she had enacted the child with faith in miracles. Now Elizabeth was asked to do it, playing the scene with the miracle man while her mother read his lines. When she finished the scene her mother was weeping and her father wiped his eyes.

"It is difficult to explain my emotion," said Mrs. Taylor. "There sat my daughter playing perfectly the part of the child as I, a grown woman, had tried in vain to do it. It seemed that she must have been in my heart all those years I was acting. I gathered her up and felt her little heart beating wildly against mine."

Walking together in the garden mother and daughter read verses of the Bible and discuss their spiritual meaning. It's a way of knowing the Plan, says the girl with the visioned eyes of Joan of Arc and the spiritual simplicity.

THE END

# Granddaughter of Theodore Roosevelt

Paulina Longworth Sturm, lovely young daughter of

Alice Roosevelt Longworth, is devoted to Pond's.

"I'm especially fond of the 1-Minute Mask with Pond's Vanishing Cream," Mrs. Sturm says. "It's a grand complexion 'fix-up' . . . makes my skin feel softer and fresher right away!"



Charming devotee of the 1-Minute Mask—Paulina Longworth Sturm

**Give your skin a clearer look . . .**

**a softer feel—in 60 seconds!**

To "re-style" your complexion—spread a cool coat of Pond's Vanishing Cream over your face—all but eyes.

Leave this refreshing Mask on for one full minute. The Cream's "keratolytic" action loosens tiny dead skin flakes and tight-stuck dirt particles. Dissolves them!

"As soon as I tissue off the Mask I can see the difference in my skin," Mrs. Sturm says. You'll love the clearer look and the softer "feel" of your complexion, too!

**Ideal powder base . . .**

For a quick-and-silky foundation, spread on a light film of Pond's Vanishing Cream—and leave it on. Not greasy or drying! Holds powder!



Get a BIG jar of glamour-making Masks



## Spearmint at its best!



### Beech-Nut SPEARMINT GUM

It's good to know that today, as always, you can depend on the high, unchanging quality of this delicious gum. Ask for BEECH-NUT SPEARMINT GUM by name.

## Candle-Light

Symbol of Romance



For a reflection of perfection, your face should be sensuously smooth. A film of camera-clear loveliness is easily achieved with the exciting aid to beauty . . . Formula 301. The perfect base for glamorous make-up...equally effective as a daytime beautifier. Formula 301 helps conceal tiny lines and minor blemishes that may mar your complexion.

See his eyes gleam with tenderness at the sight of a bewitching, lovelier you!

At Drug & Dept. Stores  
39c • \$1. • \$1.50

At All Ten Cent Stores  
Trial Sizes 10c and 20c

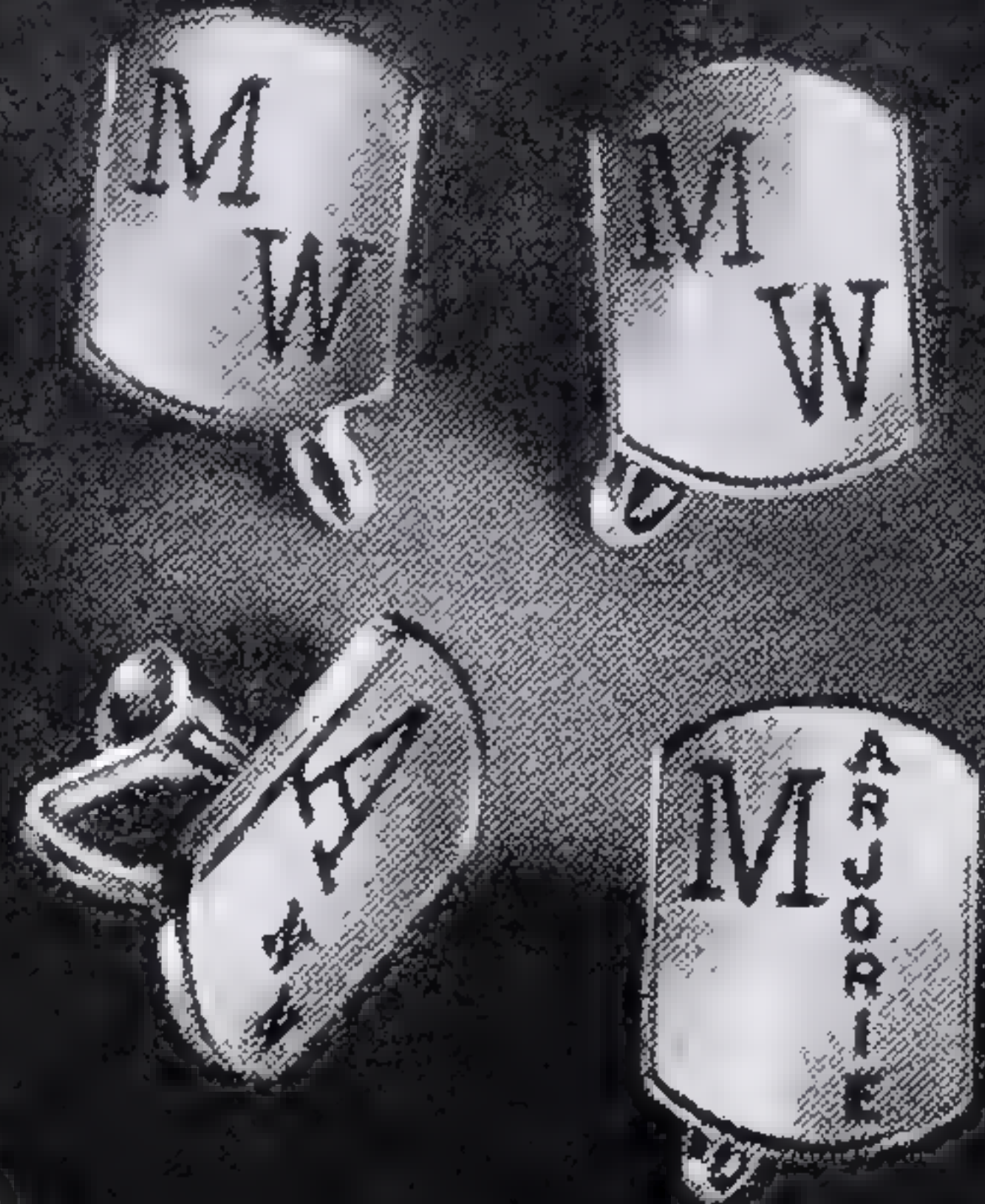
If unavailable in your locality, order from us.  
10c ☐ 20c ☐ 39c ☐ \$1.00 ☐ \$1.50 ☐ (add 20% tax)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY & STATE \_\_\_\_\_

KAY PREPARATIONS CO., INC., 522 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 18

HOLLYWOOD GLAMOUR! ORDER BY MAIL!

### Starlet Personality Earrings



\$3 Pr. • WE PAY POSTAGE AND ALL TAXES

Rich, silverplated earrings. Two initials or your name (up to 9 letters)!  
For yourself or personalized gifts!

YOU MUST BE SATISFIED or your money will be cheerfully refunded. WE PAY POSTAGE!

### Hollymode of CALIFORNIA

Dept. MD 6400 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood 28, Calif.

#### HOLLYMODE of CALIFORNIA

Dept. MD, 6400 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood 28, Calif.

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ pairs of Starlet Earrings at \$3 pair, postage prepaid, tax included.

PRINT name or initials desired on separate sheet of paper.

Cashier's check ☐ Money Order ☐ C.O.D. ☐

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

## Hollywood's Talking about—

(Continued from page 33) with such beauties as Paulette Goddard, Jinx Falkenburg, Pat Smart and Helene Reynolds and meanwhile renting Marion Davies's thirty-room house in which he lived alone and gave enormous parties seven nights a week. He was all set to marry Evelyn Keyes when her divorce was final from Charles Vidor—instead of which, he hustled Ginny Simms to the altar. This left Ginny's beau, Pat Nearney, hanging on the ropes; not to mention that powerful movie mogul she had just jilted in honor of Pat! Meanwhile, Pat Nearney married pretty Mona Freeman. And Charles Vidor is busily holding hands with Doris Leroy, the about-to-be-ex-Mrs. Mervyn Leroy . . . while Mervyn himself, in turn, is being charmed by a Chicago socialite since his girl Sally Wright just eloped with Robert Cobb!

Will Hollywood really become the largest city in the United States in the next fifteen years—as the Chamber of Commerce claims?

It certainly may run second to New York City. Most of the giant Eastern corporations have opened Hollywood branches, the biggest New York stores are opening Southern California stores—and some of the most famous citizens of the East are settling here. Three recent buyers are named Roosevelt: Jimmy and Elliot have bought Beverly Hills homes in the past six months; and two years before his death President Roosevelt bought a Spanish rancho between Hollywood and San Diego, which he had planned as a summer home.

What connection is there between the Jennifer Jones-Robert Walker divorce and the trial separation of the David O. Selznicks?

During the past year Robert Walker has been seen wining and dining every Hollywood lovely in sight, from Diana Lynn to Florence Pritchett—while Jennifer has been seen mostly stag at large parties. But Hollywood noticed that she got mysterious telephone calls; and that when she and David O. Selznick were at the same party, though they arrived and departed separately, they were together during the evening. Then came the Selznick separation and the printed and broadcast comments of famous columnists linking Jennifer and her brilliant producer. If Miss Jones becomes Mrs. Selznick in time to come, nobody can cry out in astonishment, "Well, did you ever!"

That extremely polite but nonetheless genuine duel between Clark Gable and Greer Garson on the set of "Adventure."

This was the first time Greer had to share the spotlight in one of her films with a box-office attraction as magnetic as herself. Add to this the fact that Vic Fleming, Gable director from way back, was on the job. You'll remember it was Vic who saw to it that Clark wasn't smothered in all that extra footage Vivien Leigh had opposite him in "Gone With The Wind." But don't bet on Miss Garson's being lost in any "Valley Of Indecision."

Is the wartime birthrate among feminine movie stars going to continue—for the first time in Hollywood history—into the peace?

It looks that way, with Judy Garland and husband Vincente Minnelli buying layettes . . . and with Deanna Durbin and husband Felix Jackson doing ditto. Since the war began, such movie beauties as Alice Faye, Rita Hayworth, Gene Tierney, Loretta Young, Betty Grable, Hedy Lamarr have become mothers . . . and what have been the results? Two things: The stars have become even more beautiful, and U.S. bobby-soxers have decided that baby-sox have their appeal too!

The oh-so odd marital arrangement between Errol Flynn and the exquisite Nora Eddington Flynn. (Continued on page 104)



# Now a Salon-Type COLD WAVE

## PRICED WITHIN REACH OF ALL



Now, give yourself the sensational guaranteed, easy-to-care-for COLD WAVE PERMANENT in the convenience of your own home . . . do it at a cost so low, it's amazing! Thanks to the wonderful discovery that's yours in the NEW CHARM-KURL SUPREME COLD Wave Kit, you can easily COLD WAVE your hair in 2 to 3 hours. Get the NEW Charm-Kurl Cold Wave and know the joy of soft, glamorous, natural looking long-lasting curls and waves . . . *by tonight!*

Look for this head on the COLD WAVE Home Kit you buy. It is your assurance of receiving the best—there's none finer on the market, regardless of price.

### Simple, Easy, Convenient...Perfect Results or Money Back

Women everywhere demand permanents the new Cold Wave way and, no wonder. . . . An entirely new, gentle process, you just put your hair up in the curlers provided and let the CHARM-KURL Supreme Cold Waving solution, containing "KURLIUM," do all the work. Perfect comfort, no heat, no heavy clamps, no machinery, no ammonia. Yet, given closer to the scalp, your Charm-Kurl Cold Wave permanent results in longer lasting, safer, lustrous curls and waves

that appear natural, glamorous, ravishing. Why put up with straight hair that is hard to dress in the latest fashion when you can know the joy of a real, honest-to-goodness genuine Cold Wave Permanent, *by tonight!* Ask for the NEW Charm-Kurl Supreme Cold Wave Permanent, the new, easy-to-use home permanent kit today. Test, compare, you must be pleased beyond words or your money back.

### Consider this Important Fact

Only Charm-Kurl contains "Kurlium"\* the quick working hair beautifier—that's why only Charm-Kurl gives such wonderful results for so much less. No wonder women everywhere say Charm-Kurl SUPREME is the nation's biggest Home COLD WAVE value! Insist always on Charm-Kurl SUPREME with "Kurlium."\*

\*"Kurlium." is U. S. Registered. No one else can make this statement.

—works "Like a million" on children's soft, fine hair.

The New  
*Charm-Kurl* SUPREME  
COLD WAVE

COMPLETE  
HOME KIT  
*Only*

98¢  
PLUS  
14c  
TAX



Each kit contains a 3-ounce bottle of salon-type COLD WAVE solution, 60 curlers, 60 end tissues, cotton applicator, neutralizer and easy-to-follow instructions.

The new Charm-Kurl SUPREME COLD WAVE Kit is for sale at Department Stores, Drug Stores and 5c and 10c Stores. Get one today—thrill to new-found glamorous hair beauty by tonight.



(Continued from page 102)

The Swashbuckler from the South Seas permits his wife, and his and her baby, at his mountain redoubt only by invitation. And between visits he's seen in the boisterous Strip bistros with various lush lovelies.

*Why have Paramount and Alan Ladd got themselves into a snit to the point where Alan is now on suspension?*

The studio had a gold mine in the Ladd, yet it threw its bonanza into pictures in which the breaks went to other people in the casts—both the cash breaks and the glory. Granted there are things to be said on both sides, why can't they be said and let everybody climb back on the beam?

*And here are some questions that can't be answered, although Hollywood is asking them anyway:*

Why is it that Angela Lansbury, zooming to stardom in "The Harvey Girls" after her two flash appearances in "Gaslight" and "Dorian Gray," has that zing that means big-time—when Marsha Hunt (who's lovelier to look at) is snubbed by the box office, though both girls are at the same studio?

Why, when there has never before been an important blond male star, are Van Johnson and Danny Kaye box-office block busters? Until these two hove into view, not even such a great blond actor as Leslie Howard could carry a picture alone. Now these two boys are succeeding—while such dark hunks of male as James Craig are left by the cameraside.

What has happened to gorgeous Gail Russell, who started out two years ago neck-and-neck with unpretentious little Diana Lynn? Now Diana has been pulling down all the starry parts on the Paramount lot lately. Sometimes, however, the girl who gets off to a slow start wins the race. And "Salty O'Rourke" with Alan Ladd didn't hurt any!

Why can't Dick Powell stay out of type parts? First he was a cute canary for endless years, and then he got tough in "Murder, My Sweet"—so now he'll be snarling for the rest of his screen life, it looks like!

Why have Bud Abbott and Lou Costello been so busy trying to murder their team—when they know that it's Abbott and Costello that the world wants to see? (And when they should know that the only successful team break-up was Ginger Rogers and Fred Astaire? All other teams died when apart—as in Laurel and Hardy, Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy, Janet Gaynor and Charles Farrell.)

Why do so many star-bachelors think the public likes them that way—when actually the public likes them any way at all? For years Lee Bowman, Herbert Marshall and Ronald Colman postponed marriage for fear the public didn't approve; once settled as husbands, they really came into their own!

Yes, Hollywood is talking about Hollywood these days. With the war over and hearts and minds no longer focused on foreign fields, seas, and skies the film colony again is occupied with home town events. They're exciting too!

THE END

So young—So gay

Mischievous little miss

Margaret O'Brien

On the cover

and in a scrapbook

NEXT MONTH



## Bathe in Delight

It's a delight to bathe the *light* way... with Tre-Jur's *light* bath luxuries, Tre-Jur Bubble Foam and Bath Powder. They're pure, fine; a scoopful of Bubble Foam makes a tubful of dancing, caressing bubbles....and there's not a speck of "weighting" in the powder! You'll be delighted with their quality, and the joy they add to your bathing!

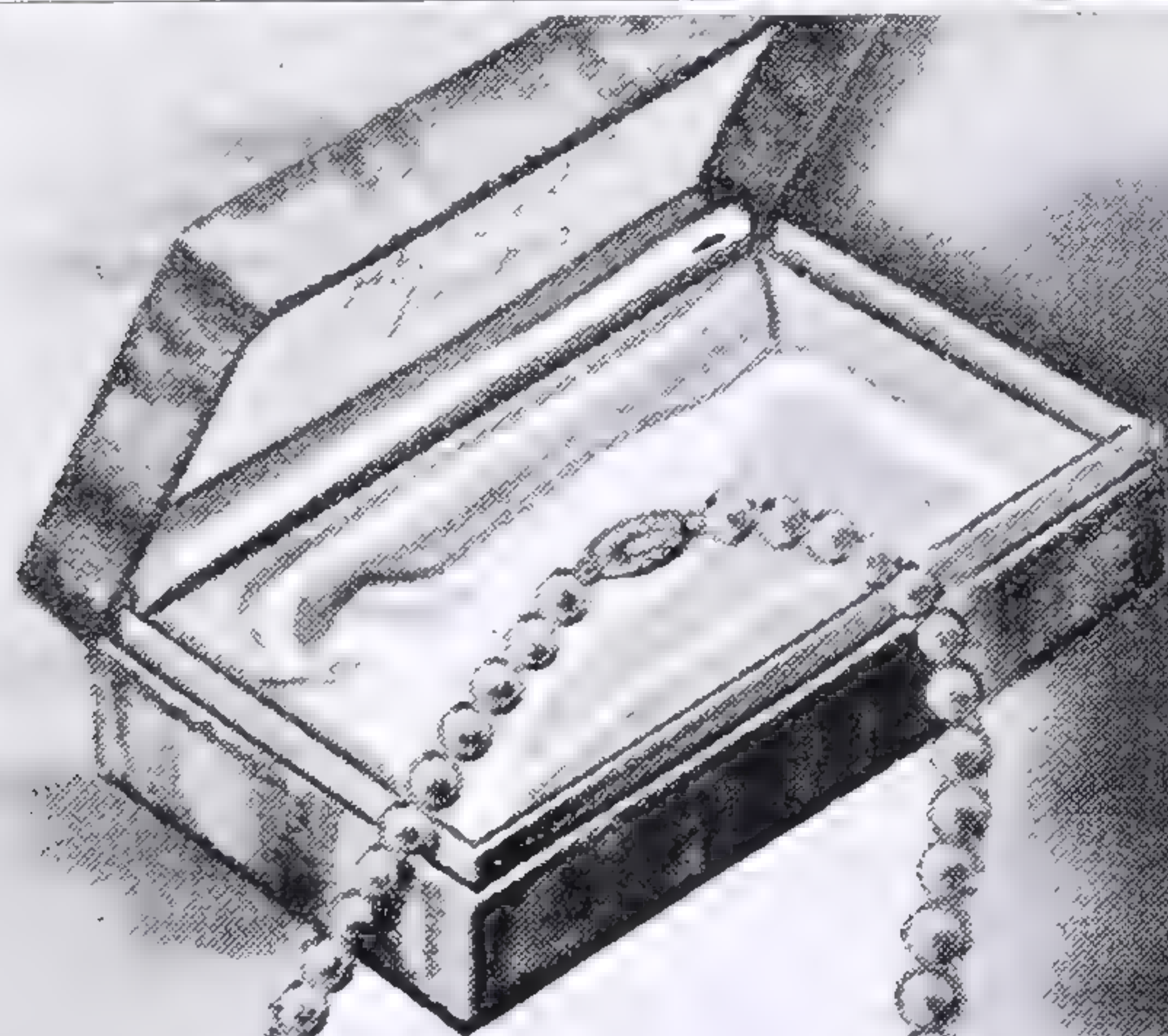
TRE-JUR BATH POWDER, with fluffy lamb's-wool puff. TRE-JUR BUBBLE FOAM, with wooden scoop. Triple-scented with Gardenia, Carnation, Apple Blossom.....

59¢



Triple-Scented

TRE-JUR



To Be  
Treasured  
Down Thru  
Time



HEIRLOOM

Pearls

\*simulated

In 1, 2 or 3 Strands  
About \$9.95 & up  
Earrings to Match

for name of  
your nearest dealer  
write to

AT BETTER  
JEWELERS EVERYWHERE

MORTON B. FARRELL CO. • Detroit • New York • Los Angeles



**Y**our hair can have this same  
wonderfully alive, lustrous spring  
and manageability . . .

with smoothness  
where you want it and  
curls where you want them.

The secret is to have a  
Helene Curtis Professional Beautician  
give you a  
Helene Curtis Cold Wave.

Not only will the final results  
amaze you . . .  
the skill and gentle methods  
of the specially trained beautician  
will be a new experience.

Just insist on



PRECIOUS JEWELS—SEAMAN-SCHEPPS

# *Helene Curtis* COLD WAVES

FROM \$10 TO \$50 . . . REMEMBER, HELENE CURTIS IS THE WORLD'S LARGEST MANUFACTURER OF PRODUCTS FOR THE BEAUTY SHOP

Only skilled hair-dressers can join the  
Helene Curtis Guild  
of Professional Beauticians.  
Look for this Guild emblem.





Tastes as **Bright** as it cleans—  
**Pepsodent** tooth paste with **Qrium**  
removes the film that makes your teeth look dull!



Use Pepsodent twice a day... see your dentist twice a year

*W. J. Stron*



## Honeymoon House

(Continued from page 34)



**On record**—It was a small house; Esther made it look larger, gave it a lived-in look

present from Ben who is so crazy about the house or about Esther or both that he keeps wanting to advance the wedding date. Ben's lamp has become a thing of beauty under Esther's touch. She has planted petunias and ivy in it.

There's no dining room. Esther knocked down the wall between the living room and dining room to make one large room. However, where the wall used to be are low bookshelves. Just as Esther planned, they make wonderful table tops when there's a crowd for weekend buffets and everybody pulls up chairs on either side of them. Whereupon, with no need to juggle half a dozen dishes at once, the good, interesting, spontaneous conversation which Esther generates flourishes.

The kitchen, in blue and red and with tiles handpainted especially for Esther, also is a joy. It has an icebox that's *big enough*, a stove that does everything a stove should do, and utensils and cupboards galore.

Two bedrooms, at once country-simple and luxurious, occupy the upper floor of the house on a level with the road. The entrance hall that separates these rooms and bath and leads to the stairs which take you to the lower level is decoratively hung with old-fashioned family pictures, all of which somehow give you the feeling that there are good roots to the new family life that will be lived here.

Esther bought the house this past autumn and had no intention of moving in until she and Ben were married. She wanted a year to remodel and decorate. Then suddenly it seemed pretty silly to have that wonderful house standing idle when her mother's small place was so crowded. At home, besides the family, were the psychology classes that Esther's mother, a counsellor of the American Institute for



**It's only a three-stroke pool, but this champion swimmer is perfectly satisfied**

Family Relations, holds there. So Esther moved, bag and baggage, into Honeymoon House. The first night it wasn't too comfortable. In her rush she forgot to have the lights and water turned on.

Outside her living room is a patio with a brick wall around it and a big tree growing in the middle of it. Esther and Ben plan to entertain here on warm evenings, with the waves breaking on the beach in the distance.

There's a pool, too, of course. "My three-stroke pool," Esther calls it. Nevertheless it gets her wet, as she points out, and she takes a dip every evening.

Not long ago she and Ben bought the lot next door; for it's the kind of house you can add to. A nursery wing . . . A guest wing . . . For a man and woman as warm and friendly as Esther and Ben will want a bigger house one day. For a Honeymoon House, this is big enough; there's plenty of room for two.

THE END



**Ben gave her the lamp made from an old spittoon. Esther added the trimming**

How convincingly this simple test reveals the thrilling beauty promise of a

# FLOATING FACIAL\*



### PUT YOUR BEST FACE FORWARD

Remove your old make-up . . . one side with your present "beauty" cream, the other with Albolene. Then wet some cotton and wipe the Albolened side. How clean the cotton stays! Now wipe it over the "beauty"-creamed side. See the telltale smudge from make-up debris, left-on dirt . . .

## \*ALBOLENE CLEANSING CREAM LIQUEFIES INSTANTLY

—on application—and a cream must liquefy to float away beauty-blurring facial debris gently, effectively . . .

It's SO MODERN . . . effective . . . thrilling . . . the *Floating Facial*! The specialized cleansing your precious skin deserves, especially in removing stubborn cake make-up. A pure, crystal clear cream that literally floats away stale make-up remnants ordinary creams may not even touch.

See for yourself if Albolene doesn't make your skin look twice as clear . . . if make-up effects aren't infinitely softer, more flattering because your skin is really clean, feeling adorably youthful.

Albolene is *all-cleansing*—free from the water content of most "beauty" creams. Besides, Albolene *lubricates* as it cleanses, a precious quality for dry, flaky skins.

Thrill to a *Floating Facial* today! It costs so little. Although Albolene is the salon-type cleansing cream, it costs only a fraction the price of "treatment" brands. Trial size 10¢, big 16 oz. jar at \$1.00.



—AND McKESSON MAKES IT



(Continued from page 38) enough of both to get on comfortably. If he were idolized it would cut down his privacy and enjoyment of life. If he had too much money he would have to begin to worry about it.

As far as "Pride Of The Marines" is concerned, Garfield does not think of it as a war picture, but one which deals without gloves with troublesome problems of the peace, not the big international ones, but the problems here at home, the human angles. With the writer, Albert Maltz, and the producer, Jerry Wald, Garfield has collaborated thoughtfully, without self-interest, and with plenty of guts. Race antipathies and discriminations is handled without gloves.

According to Garfield's idea, there is something satisfying to an actor in a good play or screenplay that enables him to enjoy the day's work and give his best to it. Working in a picture that has some sense to it, acting a role that adds up to something human, keeps Garfield on his toes. John takes exactly the opposite position from that of Sam Goldwyn who, when an agent tried to sell him a story with a "message," said, "Messages are for Western Union." However you approach him, Garfield's mind appears clear and direct, never vague or complex.

This is one of the good results of coming up the hard way from rugged beginnings. What more could anyone expect of life, in the way of breaks, than to find a sound teacher and adviser at the age of thirteen, and at that early time hit upon a life work and vocation that is exactly suited to one's temperament? Moreover, Garfield found the right kind of a girl to marry first shot out of the box, Roberta Mann, and after more than ten years is still happily married to her. The former Miss Mann has never trod the boards or faced the camera.

"I could never stay married to an actress," John says. That is a good example of his brief and candid way of saying things.

THE public now knows that, after all Garfield's good breaks, he and his wife were lately visited by a stark, senseless tragedy, the kind for which there is no preparation, no compensation, no answer, except to take it on the chin. John was not one of those who needed that kind of experience in order to make him more sensitive to the sorrows of others. He always has been supersensitive to the sorrows of others. The sudden death of his six-year-old daughter Katherine from suffocation, as the result of a spasm in her throat which medical science cannot specifically explain or classify, was a devastating blow to John and Roberta Garfield. John steeled himself to continue the job he was doing at the studio, believing it to be helpful in the war and peace effort. Nothing more can be said. Of what goes on in a sensitive man's heart, a man who never has talked much about his troubles, however great or small, is to be felt and shared, but not to be reduced to words. No one can express it. Everyone can sympathize. And sympathy is one of those universal and eternal values that John has given and also inspired, instinctively, all his life.

There is left to John and Roberta an infant son named David Patton Garfield, the middle name being a tribute to one of America's most colorful fighting men.

And now there is the good news of a visit from the stork soon again.

Of all his performances, Garfield remembers with the most enthusiasm a show in a Partisan hangout in war-torn Yugoslavia. He had been touring the

THIS  
CHRISTMAS GIVE  
LONG-  
LONG-  
LONGFELLOWS

ACTUAL SIZE 5½ IN.

20 minutes  
of smoking luxury

Long, long Longfellows make an *unusual* Christmas gift . . . actually "go to great lengths to please." Here are *luxury* tobaccos no ordinary cigarette can afford . . . perfectly blended, custom-designed in a distinguished 5½" length . . . to give smoking enjoyment no ordinary cigarette can match. LONGFELLOWS are the perfect postscript to a fine dinner . . .

a superb companion for a fireside chair and a good book . . .

the cigarette above all others for 20 minutes of leisurely, friendly smoking. For a gift that really *scores*—for long-remembrance and appreciation—make it LONGFELLOWS for *all* your friends, this Christmas!

Their faces will light up with rare pleasure when they "light up a LONGFELLOW!"

BOX OF 100 . . . . \$5  
BOX OF 20 . . . . \$1



If your tobacconist can't supply you, send coupon, with check or cash, for \$5 box of 100—or \$1 box of 20—LONGFELLOWS to Penn Tobacco Company, Dept. P-9, Wilkes Barre, Pennsylvania.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_



American camps in Italy when one day he was approached with great deference and secrecy by one of Marshal Tito's officers and asked if he and his company would be willing to go into Yugoslavia and give the hard-pressed guerrillas there a proof of international solidarity.

"I'll have to ask the others," John replied. "This show is run on a democratic basis."

Apparently "the others" were in favor of taking the risk, and the risk was considerable. The utmost secrecy was observed in all the arrangements. Garfield and his troupers were loaded into trucks that must have seen service in World War I. The Serbian officer, who spoke Brooklyn-American imperfectly, acted as guide.

"We started about noon," Garfield said. "You've never seen such roads. There weren't any. At sunset we were in some mountains that probably no one, except Yugoslavs, and mountaineers at that, had ever seen before. We weren't as afraid of meeting Nazi storm troopers as of losing our way, or the only Serb who understood English. If we had, we'd have been there yet."

"At dinner time there was no dinner, and no place to eat it if we had one. We had reached some rolling country, between mountains, where we couldn't even hide if anything happened. All the time, our Serb was saying, 'We're almost there. It's just a little way from here.' He was a good guy, that Serb. He wanted us to feel good, not to worry."

Every time they spotted a peasant's hut or a barn, Garfield and his democratic associates hoped it would turn out to be a theater. It had been explained to them that Tito's followers couldn't assemble an audience in a city or town, because in that case the enemy would get wind

of it. The Partisans did not hang around safe or comfortable places. Since the first day of the Nazi invasion, they had been resisting actively, not passively.

WHEN at two o'clock the next morning, too hungry and tired to care what became of them, the trucks pulled into a rudely camouflaged area and they were met with wild cheers and enthusiasm, Garfield and his crew began to understand what international solidarity means. The Yugoslavs, tall, rugged, bearded men and hearty, handsome women, wept with joy and showered the Americans with embraces and terms of endearment that couldn't be misunderstood in any language. Four years they had been suffering and fighting, always on their own.

"They gave us food, probably all they had," Garfield said. "And vodka. And while we ate and drank they smiled and slapped each other on the back and pointed to us and yelled triumphantly. They had wonderful posters on the rough board walls of that big shack, better posters than I'd ever seen before. Without reading a word, you could feel what the Nazis had done and what they were going to get. You could see how and why those people hiding in the woods were sticking together, and seeing better years ahead, when Tito had time for organization in times of peace."

"While we were back in Italy," Garfield said, "the big Serb couldn't understand it when he went into American barracks and instead of seeing anti-Nazi or pro-Democratic posters he saw pictures of Dorothy Lamour and Betty Grable on the walls. 'Is that what you Americans are fighting for?' he asked me. What could I say?"

"The show got going about an hour before daylight, but everyone was wide

awake. The big Serb, the one who got us into all that, told me the whole gang had been waiting all night. When we got through a number, they'd cheer and nearly tear the house down, although they couldn't understand a word we said or sang. I couldn't understand the interpreter, either, and still I never felt surer that everybody in the place knew what the score was. I'll never forget it. Imagine being in a crowded hall and feeling as if there couldn't be a wrong guy around."

After the Americans got through, the Yugoslavs put on a show of their own, on the spur of the moment. They danced wild Slavic dances, sang patriotic songs. A strong beautiful girl with a contralto voice sang a song with dozens of verses about Tito, while the chorus chanted his name.

Most of the Partisans had traveled thirty or forty miles in order to be present, many of them on foot. For them it was a grand occasion. They had heard about relatives migrating to America and weird stories about life and manners in the new world. This was the first time that America had come to them.

Garfield has a firm faith in the plain working people. He does not doubt for a moment that they are capable of managing their own affairs and world affairs. To him they have always made sense and have been on the march continually. This doctrine—Democratic, if you like, some other name if you are opposed to it—is nothing John Garfield ever had to learn from books or revolutionary experience. Man's fate he sees in terms resembling his own—a poor and sordid beginning, a gradual awakening, a steady persistent climb, then good fortune. The dollar, as such, is unimportant to him as long as he has a place to sleep, enough to eat and proper clothes.



Add This Festive Touch!  
*Serve* **ROMA** *Burgundy*  
Delightful...Delicious...Distinguished

*Elsa Maxwell*



Famed Elsa Maxwell suggests: "Serving ROMA California Burgundy is smart and gracious. Lends friendly warmth to holiday meals. Yet so simple."

Try ROMA Burgundy—tonight. Enjoy the goodness of luscious grapes from California's choicest vineyard districts, gathered at peak flavor, gently pressed... then, *unhurriedly*, guided to perfection by ROMA's ancient skill. Always unvaryingly good—yet, *only pennies a glass*.

ROMA CALIFORNIA WINES  
Exclusively from  
Selected Grapes



Because of Uniformly  
Fine Quality at  
Reasonable Cost

HELP BY HOLDING WAR BONDS

—More Americans Enjoy Roma Than Any Other Wine

**ROMA** *ESTATE Vines*

© 1945 ROMA WINE CO. • LODI, HEALDSBURG, FRESNO • CALIFORNIA





**AGAIN AVAILABLE!**

# "Follow Me"

**TOILET WATER**

\$1 • 250 • 450

by **VARVA**

Come-hither, compelling "Follow Me" in wonderful Eau de Toilette... for you to use as lavishly as you like! Insist upon this insistent fragrance!

*Also in devil-may-care "Nonchalant."*

At your favorite drug and department store: Parfum \$1 to \$15...Bath Powder, Bubble Foam, Sachet and Face Powder, each \$1...Talc, 55c... (all prices plus taxes)



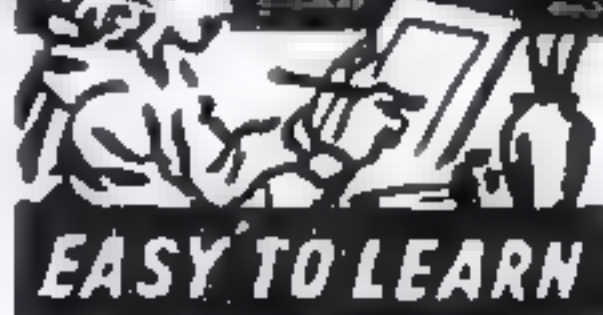
*The fragrance that lasts and lasts*

## BE A NURSE—Study at Home



High School not necessary. No age limit. Send for FREE "Nursing Facts" and sample lesson pages. Earn while learning. Act now! Post Graduate Hospital School of Nursing 160 N. Wacker Drive Chicago 6, Ill.

## Thrilling Work COLORING PHOTOS



Fascinating vocation learned at home by those with aptitude. Thrilling pastime. Koehne method brings out life-like colors. Free booklet. NATIONAL PHOTO COLORING SCHOOL 1315 S. Michigan. Dept. 1389, Chicago 5

## GLAMORIZE

YOUR OUTFIT with the year's timeliest, most original jewelry accessory.

## On Guard SWORD PIN

Hand-Made to Order Personalized with ANY FIRST NAME

Its striking styling will add smartness to that new outfit, jacket, coat or suit. The hilt and blade actually withdraw from the scabbard... like the real thing.

## FREE EARRINGS!

with every purchase of ON GUARD. You'll admire their smart styling designed to match the SWORD PIN.

Patented and Manufactured by ON GUARD, 30 Irving Place, New York 3, N. Y.

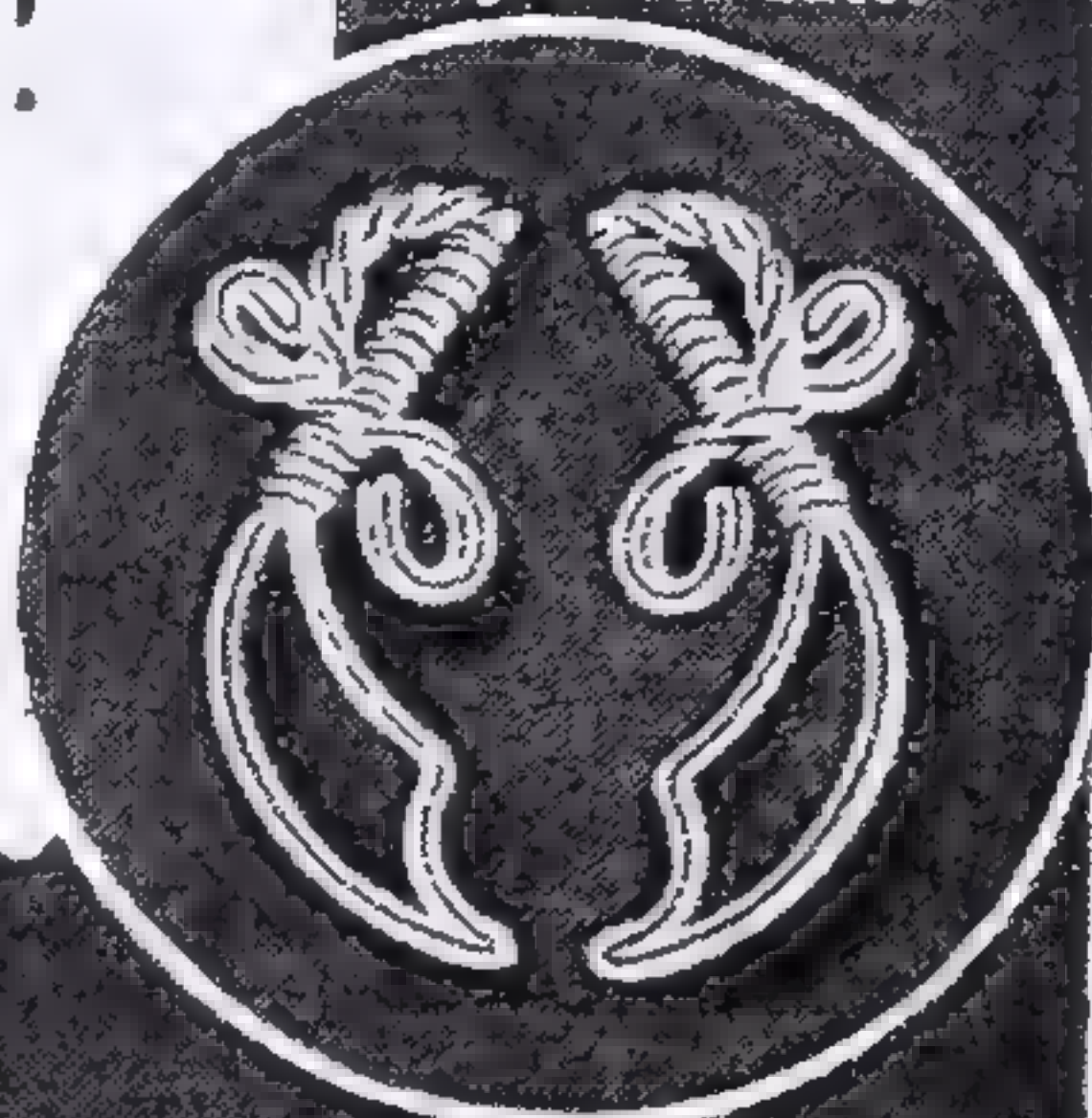


(Actual Size)

\$3.95

Plus 20% Tax

Pin and Earrings are entirely hand-made of 12K Rolled Gold Plate on Sterling Silver base.



## SEND NO MONEY

Pay postman \$3.95 plus tax and small postage fee on delivery.

## MAIL COUPON TODAY

ON GUARD Dept. 212 30 Irving Place, New York 3, N. Y. Send the ON GUARD SWORD PIN.

Name desired is.....

On delivery, I will pay postman \$3.95 plus tax and postage.

Name.....

Address.....

City & State.....

The secret of Garfield's success on stage and screen is an unusual and lucky combination of his gifts. He has enough energy to keep going all the time, such good health that he eats heartily and sleeps soundly and he has the patience of Job. As a matter of fact, I thought of Job when I saw Garfield at work on the Warner Brothers set. I wondered what the cantankerous old prophet would have done if he had had to sit under hot lights, wrapped up in bandages and hospital robes, and repeat the same tense scene hour after hour, while a director suggested imperceptible changes, not to the star, but a bit player who had a couple of lines as an Army doctor.

"It took Al (Albert Maltz, screen writer) a year to lick the story," Garfield said. His own contribution to the performance seemed easy in comparison with the writer's problems. That is to say, it seemed easy to Garfield. That's the way Garfield wants his work to appear, natural and without self-conscious effort.

He is of the Duse school of acting, rather than the impersonal technical school sponsored by Bernhardt. Not many Hollywood actors could make themselves feel like an injured, discouraged Marine.

IN the various schools, theatrical groups and studios where Garfield has studied and worked, there are probably as many crackpots to the square foot as anywhere else in the civilized world. Scores of his friends are neurotics. Among them, John is a singularly healthy and well-balanced young man. He shows no signs of despair or worry. If a play or picture flops, he shrugs his shoulders and says, "Well, we've got to try."

Once, in his extreme youth, Garfield got into a boxing tournament and did fairly well. He wasn't exactly a killer and neither was he helpless. He picked fruit, between seasons, a few weeks one summer, and bummed his way back East. Of course, like practically all Americans boys, he sold newspapers and had to fight for his corner. None of those adventures he takes too seriously. He never thinks of himself as being tough.

It would be hard to imagine John barging around a gymnasium. He has never lacked exercise. Neither does he go in for sports like tennis or golf. He is not fond of cards, and doesn't play the races. The night clubs he prefers are the ones that specialize in good boogie woogie or blues. Even there he likes best the songs like "Strange Fruit" or "One Meat Ball," songs that call attention to humanity's injustices or woes.

"What does he do in his spare time?" might ask one of those who imagine movie stars hunting tigers, involved with exotic women, winning badminton championships or loitering at the Brown Derby. The fact is, a hard-working actor like Garfield his little spare time. He shows up at the set between seven and eight in the morning and stays there until dinner time at night, and between pictures he tours the Army camps, at home or abroad.

While "They Made Me A Criminal" was being shot, Garfield had to learn how to box with a left-handed or right-handed stance. This took him to all the fights within twenty miles of Hollywood, but he didn't mind that. He likes to see fights, even if they have been rehearsed. "That's acting," John says. "I'm sure to learn something."

In "Dust Be My Destiny," Garfield almost made the ultimate sacrifice. He tried to learn to act like a newspaper photographer.

"Photographers are all nuts," he told me, and I readily agreed.

THE END



## Play Truth or Consequences with Keenan Wynn

(Continued from page 56) spending Christmas Eve on a train, worrying if Santa Claus could get aboard.

11—Q: What irritates you in Hollywood?

A: The way some directors who don't realize my kind of comedy is strictly character comedy, say: "Do something funny here!"

12—Q: What lesson have you learned in Hollywood?

A: To keep my mouth shut at the right time! I'll never forget the day I sounded off to Michael O'Shea, whom I had known in New York only as Eddie O'Shea, about "some jerk named Michael O'Shea" cast in the role I wanted in "Lady Of Burlesque."

13—Q: What fault of yours irritates others?

A: The way I won't stop talking when I get wound up.

14—Q: Of what bad habits have you broken yourself?

A: Biting my fingernails. I've got ten nails for the first time in my life, for the simple reason my jaw was wired closed after my accident, long enough for them to grow.

15—Q: What makes you feel frustrated?

A: Seeing someone play a role I know I could do better.

16—Q: What was the wisest decision of your life?

A: To marry Evie. Not only has it given me a wonderful life and my first taste of mental peace, but she has taught me how far I can go as an actor and what I can do. Before I met her I was a dabbler.

17—Q: Do you think glamour girls make desirable wives?

A: Keenan chose the consequences: Give us a photograph you think is representative of the real you.

18—Q: What was the most annoying gossip you ever heard about yourself?

A: That my father had financed "Blind Alley" and bribed the director to let me play the good part I had in it. My father had nothing to do with its production.

19—Q: What was the best bargain you ever made?

A: I've always been stuck on everything because I'm the original guy who gives you six ones when making change for a fiver!

20—Q: Of what are you afraid?

A: Burning to death, probably because of those two plane fires.

21—Q: What is your recurring nightmare?

A: I constantly dream of being shot in the stomach with a machine gun. Possibly it is a psychological hangover from the days when I would meet gangsters gassing up their rum-running boats at the garage where I had my repairs done.

22—Q: Who is your favorite movie columnist?

A: Keenan chose the consequences: Comment in rhyme on your wife's worst habit.

23—Q: What do you demand in the running of your home?

A: To have nothing to do with it! It's the most hectic—but wonderful—household in the world.

24—Q: What sentimental memory is

most dear to you?

A: A Christmas Eve when Evie was with me for the opening of a new show on the road. We had decided to ignore any celebration of Christmas until we could be home again with Ned, but about 7 P.M. we couldn't stand it any longer and dashed out to buy a complete tree-wreaths-silly-gifts routine for our hotel room.

25—Q: What do you envy most in other men?

A: Good looks, in which I am aware I am sadly lacking. It would mean a greater opportunity for me in pictures, maybe even playing parts where I got the girl. Maybe it isn't logical with the face I have, but I got Evie with it, and she's really something!

26—Q: What was the loneliest time of your life?

A: Two stand out in my memory. My first year in boarding school I was so homesick I would burst into tears all the time, and then try to alibi them by claiming an aunt had just died. The second was when I returned to New York in 1942 to do a play and had to leave Evie in Hollywood—the first time we'd ever been separated and I hope the last.

27—Q: What was the strangest coincidence in your life?

A: When I was on a USO tour in China in 1944 I became friends with a man named Joe Walsh, who was our plane's crew chief. Joe promised to look me up in Hollywood when he was out of

No curative power is claimed for PHILIP MORRIS, but—

**AN OUNCE OF  
PREVENTION  
is Worth a Pound of Cure!**

PHILIP MORRIS are scientifically  
proved far less irritating to  
the smoker's nose and throat.

**CALL FOR  
PHILIP MORRIS**

America's Finest Cigarette







## OOH! DOMESTIC CRISIS!

Sue was *furious* at Tom for the way he'd been treating her. But *she* was really to blame! She should have known better, for she was no stranger to feminine hygiene. It was just that she had become *neglectful*! Her doc-

tor straightened her out. "It's foolish to risk your marriage happiness by being careless about feminine hygiene—even once!" he said. Then he advised her to use Lysol disinfectant for douching—always.



## AH! DOMESTIC BLISS!

Heavenly is the word for Sue and Tom's home life now! Wise Sue immediately took her doctor's advice. Always, she uses Lysol for douching... knows for herself how *thoroughly* this

proved germ-killer cleanses, yet how gently! Lysol is far more dependable than salt, soda, or other homemade solutions. "What's more," says Sue, "it's *easy* to use—*economical*, too!"

### Check these facts with your Doctor



Proper feminine hygiene care is important to the happiness and charm of every woman. So, douche *thoroughly* with correct Lysol solution... always! Powerful cleanser—Lysol's great spreading power means it reaches

deeply into folds and crevices to search out germs. Proved germ-killer—uniform strength, made under continued laboratory control... far more dependable than homemade solutions. **Non-caustic**—Lysol douching solution is non-irritating, not harmful to vaginal tissues. Follow

easy directions. **Cleanly odor**—disappears after use; **deodorizes**. **More women** use Lysol for feminine hygiene than any other method. (For **FREE** feminine hygiene booklet, write Lehn & Fink, 683 Fifth Ave., New York 22, N.Y.)



For Feminine Hygiene use

*Lysol*  
Disinfectant

always!

service. The other day a policeman rang our bell and there stood Joe, now a member of the Los Angeles force. I was surprised to see him, of course, but I was dumfounded to learn he had been the officer who first arrived at the scene of my accident. They were about to call for a hearse when Joe suddenly recognized me and said, "Cripes, I know this guy and he's too tough to die!" And sent for an ambulance.

28—Q: What gives you the jitters?

A: Going on the stage at a benefit with nothing to do but say "Hello, it's good to be here."

29—Q: What scene on the screen do you think was your best?

A: I haven't done that one yet, but I liked the one in "Lost Angel" where I threatened Craig with murder. It was intended to be a serious scene and the audience reacted that way instead of laughing as I'd feared they might.

30—Q: What is your idea of the height of luxury?

A: To own a yacht, and I hope to do it someday.

31—Q: What valuable lesson did you learn the hard way?

A: To play the script as it is written and not try to steal scenes by horsing around. Humphrey Bogart taught me the lesson when I was seventeen and working in stock with him. I was so successful in stealing a small scene from him that the audience paid little attention to his lines. As a result my big scene in the next act was a huge flop; the lines which set it up in advance were the ones the audience could not hear Bogart playing while I was being funny.

32—Q: What is your pet superstition?

A: I have none, not even the traditional ones of the theater. I have seen them observed or broken all my life and none of the rewards or dire results ever came true.

33—Q: What was your most romantic act?

A: Keenan chose the consequences: Give us your most serious photo.

34—Q: What is your full name?

A: Francis Xavier Aloysius James Jeremiah Keenan Wynn. Pals call me Keeno.

THE END

Evie gets the benefit of Keenan's taking the consequences on No. 22

### Ode To My Wife's Worst Habit

Oh Evie dear, my love for you  
Is now, and ever will be true.  
Your virtues and your charms are many,  
And you are bright as a new penny.  
But one bad habit you have got  
Which bothers me more than a lot:  
At night when you take off your shoes,  
You scatter them around like clues.  
You leave them everywhere upon the floor,  
Around the bed or by the door,  
Where over them I always stumble,  
And wind up in an awful tumble.  
I cannot say I like the falling,  
But this is what is really galling:  
Some night I'm apt to break my neck—  
And you forget I've only ONE, by heck!

Copyright, 1945, by Lehn & Fink Products Corp.

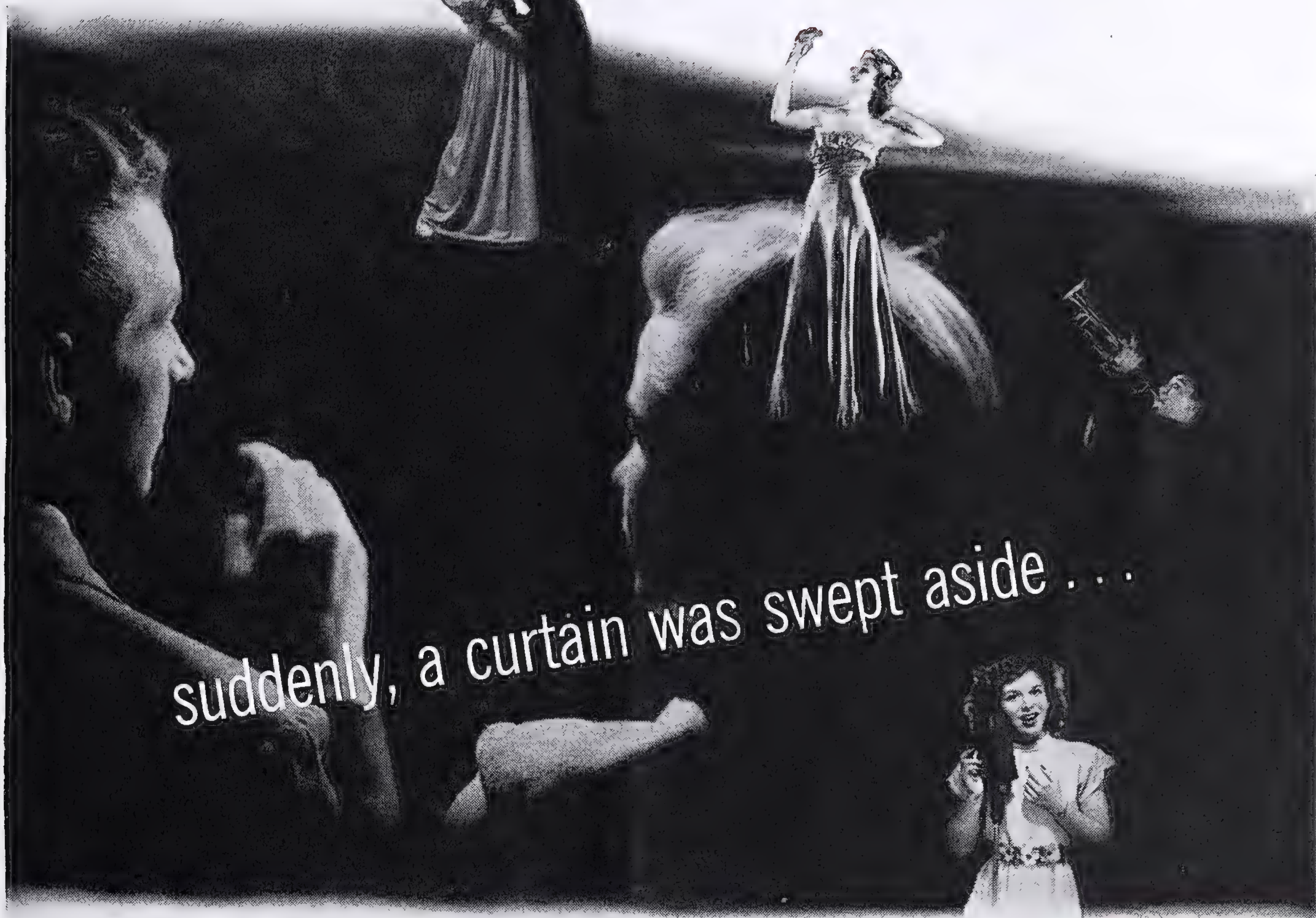




We had never seen Hollywood stars in person, but last night we did . . . they were right with us in the theatre. We felt their presence; they sat beside us; their voices were everywhere. One whispered, and I brushed the tingling sensation from my ear.

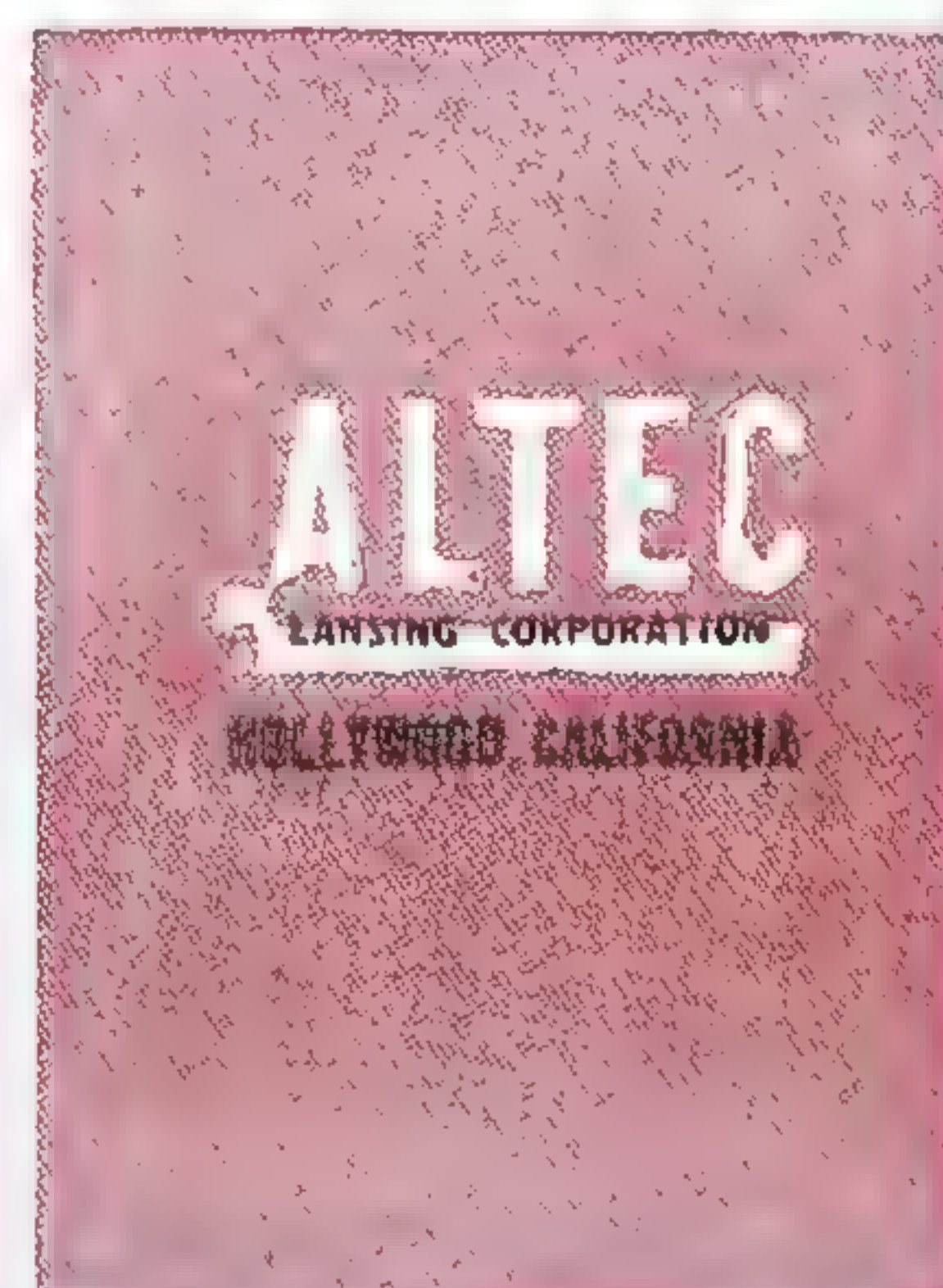
It was almost magic . . . a curtain had been lifted from the screen. We were certain some remarkable change had taken place in the theatre. Then we learned the thrill we experienced was not magic at all, but *true sound* coming from a new loudspeaker called **THE VOICE OF THE THEATRE.**

We'll go out of our way, if we must, to hear every picture just the way we heard that show last night.



suddenly, a curtain was swept aside . . .

Go out of your way, if you must,  
to the theatre displaying this mark →  
on its boxoffice window.  
It is a promise of new listening pleasure.







GASPS AS KIDDIES LITTER  
POPCORN ALL OVER FRIEND'S  
NEAT-AS-A-PIN RUG.



BUT BREATHES EASIER AS FRIEND'S  
"BISSELL"† CLEANS UP EASILY,  
EVEN UNDER LOW FURNITURE.



ENCHANTED WITH WAY "BISSELL"  
ADJUSTS SELF TO NAP-LENGTH  
OF ANY RUG.



EXCITED TO HEAR SOME "BISSELLS"  
ARE AVAILABLE\*—BEST FOR QUICK  
CLEANINGS. SAVES VACUUM, TOO.

## BISSELL SWEEPERS

†REG. U. S. PATENT OFF.

*Sweep QUICKLY — Empty EASILY*

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO., GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICH.

\*Bissell is now  
making one mod-  
el in very limited  
quantities—sold  
only through  
dealers.

## Scotch and Sober

(Continued from page 47) actors you ever heard of, we'll bet, to be put under contract with nothing to do except eat.

Dave was born in Kankakee, Illinois, and his real name is Marden McBroom and he is just as proud of it as he should be, considering the distinguished Scottish ancestors it denotes. His father owned a restaurant in the town and David wishes that every boy could grow up in a small town and enjoy the advantages of swimming in the ninety-foot-deep stone quarry on the edge of town. His distracted mother was always forbidding him to go near the place. "But, Mother," Dave used to protest. "You can drown in six inches of water. It doesn't matter how many feet there are." And she would retort, "Well, it would be more expensive to drag for your body in ninety feet of water than it would in six inches!" which, even then, seemed to him an astonishing example of feminine (and Scottish) logic. But he learned to be an expert swimmer.

Eventually, David enrolled at Northwestern University and things (although he didn't realize it) really began to happen to him. The first important thing was that he joined a dramatic society and before he knew it, he was playing a role in "Henry IV." And the prettiest girl, named Cynthia Sory, was playing his wife. Well, the cast had its pictures taken in costume and of course they exchanged autographed portraits and David wrote on the one he gave to Cynthia, "To the nicest wife I've ever had—up to now." And they both laughed like anything.

Then they parted, she to teach drama and diction in schools and colleges all over the country, David to try his wings on stage and radio here and there. But their birth dates were the same and they always exchanged birthday greetings on January 6. So David always knew where she was—or at least where he could reach her by mail—for a good many years. And he didn't tell her that things weren't going so well, that things had gone so badly, in fact, that once he lived two whole days on a nickel box of cough drops!

HE met a girl one year in summer stock who afterward made a name for herself in Hollywood as Julie Bishop. Julie wrote him that if he would come to Hollywood she would try to introduce him to some people . . . so he came . . . and she did. She introduced him to an agent named Henry Willson who got him a test at Warners where they put him under contract.

And guess what his first assignment was! It was to sit down quietly and eat! No—not for one of those banquet sequences. David was ordered merely to eat—and rest—and eat—and eat, without benefit of cameras or directors, until he got some real meat on him. He ate earnestly and consistently for five months before they thought he had fattened up enough to play in pictures.

Suddenly it was 1942 and Dave left Warners to enlist in Naval Aviation. He found himself with two weeks' free time before reporting for induction and decided to spend a rather lonely holiday at Palm Springs. He remembered, "quite by accident," (that's what he says!) that Cynthia was teaching in Claremont and Claremont was right on the way to the Springs, so he stopped off to call on her.

It developed that there was to be a dance that evening and that Cynthia had a date for it, so David, having paid his respects, trundled on to Palm Springs. But it was hot there and dull, too. And he was uneasy. So he just trundled back to Claremont and crashed the party, cut in on Cynthia, lured her into the garden

**Adola**  
BRASSIERES

AT ALL STORES **79c**

Pretty as a picture . . . and the perfect framework for a smarter bustline. In all fabrics, long lines, too, same price!

WRITE FOR "ADOLA SECRET"—HOW TO CHOOSE YOUR BRA AND NAME OF NEAREST DEALER.

ADOLA, 31 W 27 ST., N. Y. C.

FOR HER MERRIER CHRISTMAS . . .

*Give a Canary*

"The Singing Gift That Lives"

Delight her with this different gift . . . a little, golden-voiced canary . . . to sing your wishes for a "Merry Christmas." Easy to care for . . . radiant with cheer . . . one of these little songsters will bring endless hours of light-hearted happiness. This Christmas, give a canary—the perfect gift.

THE LARGEST SELLING BIRD SEED IN U. S.



"for a chat" and whaddayknow? They never went back to the party!

They couldn't be married right then because cadets weren't allowed to marry until they had achieved their commissions. But Cynthia went home (to Texas) and six months later the medicos discovered something that Dave had hoped to keep from them. He had a chronic, recurring mastoid trouble. A routine physical inspection caught him at a wrong moment and boom! he was out of Naval Aviation and out of every other branch of the services, too. He was a civilian and he hadn't the vestige of a job.

But the indefatigable agent Willson went to work and pretty soon Dave was under contract to a new studio—Universal—and Cynthia had returned to her teaching job in Claremont and they said, "Why don't we get married—now?" So they did, in a lovely garden ceremony on the Scripps College campus and on their mutual birthday, too—January 6! Cynthia had an apartment in Claremont but her husband hadn't even a prospect of a roof for their heads. So he moved into her apartment, bought himself a three-wheeled putt-putt arrangement, which got forty miles to the gallon, and commuted fifty odd miles to Hollywood for months.

Since then he has played in some seventeen pictures for Universal, in every sort of role you—or he—could possibly imagine.

You'll see this variety starting to pay off when you see him with Deanna Durbin in "Lady On A Train."

And now, he says, he is beginning to have some of the things he has always wanted. Item (1) "The little house with the fenced-in garden at the back for puppies and children." He grins, "Well, I have the house, the garden, the fence and the pup—for starters!" Cynthia gave up teaching last Christmas and they bought the house in the Valley—and the pup.

**T**HE house isn't even finished yet, although David already has ambitious plans for his next one! This was a smallish, colonial affair which the energetic pair is industriously converting into something which Dave calls "Swedish modern." It's nice, too. There *was* a long living room with a dining room at right angles and they have converted the two into one enormous room with a fireplace at the angle, with a semi-circular divan facing it, to "ease the sharp corner." David is by way of being an artist and he not only knows colors but he romanticizes them with really wonderful names. For instance, the fireplace nook is in "gray chartreuse" and the outside wall is "apricot beige." The ceiling is lemon yellow and the drapes are a severe mulberry, with no nonsense about it.

Aside from that, there are two bedrooms, a kitchen and bath. One of the bedrooms is designated at present as "David's den" and it is as cluttered and as filled with perfectly amazing objects as Fibber McGee's hall closet.

But mostly, as he shows you about the shiny new place, he points out spots where things are "going to be." Over there, against the garden wall, is "going to be" a barbecue pit. Here is the site of a yet un-dug lily pond. These little twigs are the beginnings of the most remarkable rose bushes. He can make the vaguest of vacant spaces blossom before your eyes.

The "new house" which he is planning will be a novel affair, hexagonal in shape, built around a patio and pool. There will be a special arrangement with garages and driveway, "because Cynthia is not at all good at backing up a car!" Somehow you feel that David and Cynthia will never settle permanently in any house. It is so much more fun for them to plan and build than it is to sit back and enjoy one.



## Sure as Christmas, she'll love a Kromex Kācover

**THE KROMEX KĀCOVER\*** has a positive genius for keeping cakes deliciously fresh longer! Here's one gift any homemaker on your Christmas list will be delighted to put right to work!

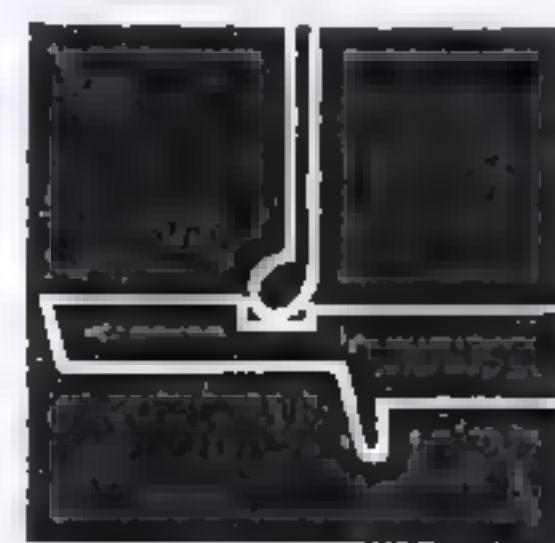
**SHE'LL LOVE THE WAY** the cover fits into the groove of the plate, because this exclusive KROMEX feature "locks" the moisture in and the air out. Naturally, her cakes will stay oven-fresh longer!

**NOT FOR HER** the bothersome shift to a serving plate. Smartly patterned glass makes the stunning KROMEX plate. And it's footed for easy handling. Topped off with the handsome, polished aluminum

cover, it's a perfect gift. Be sure to insist on genuine KROMEX.

*Wherever housewares and gifts are sold.*

\*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



*Only the KROMEX Kācover\* has the grooved plate that forms a "lock" with the cover to keep the cake freshness in. It's a KROMEX feature smart homemakers swear by!*

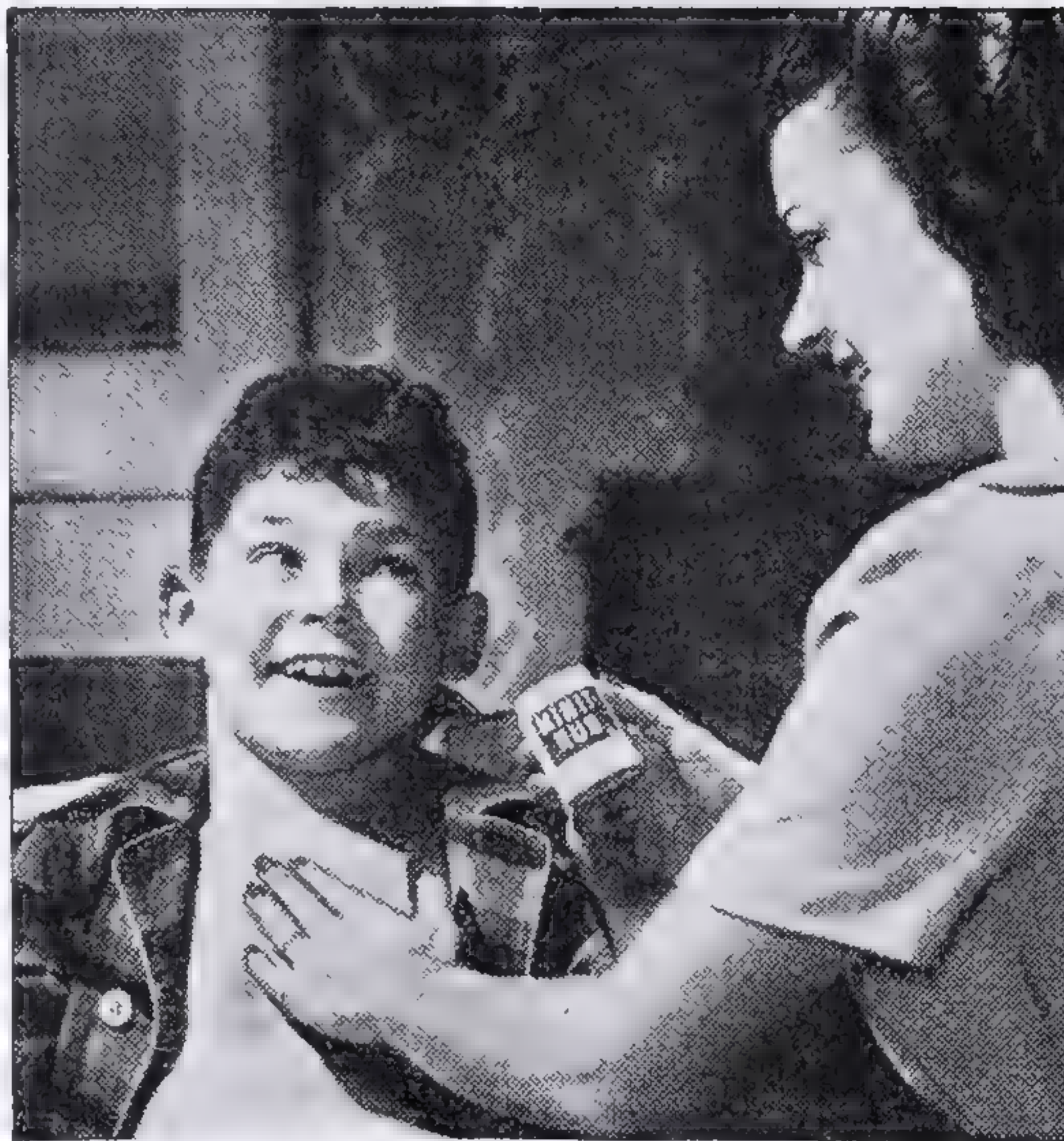
# Kromex

ENDURINGLY BEAUTIFUL

Cleveland 15, Ohio



# IN A MINUTE!...



## From COLD Discomfort...to WARM Smiles

Rub MINIT-RUB on chest and back.

1. **IN A MINUTE**, Minit-Rub stimulates circulation, brings a sensation of warmth. That *quickly* helps relieve surface aches and pains.

2. **IN A MINUTE**, Minit-Rub's welcome pain-relieving action begins to

soothe that raspy local irritation.

3. **IN A MINUTE**, Minit-Rub's *active menthol vapors* begin to ease that nasal stuffiness feeling.

**MINIT-RUB** is wonderful for both children and adults. Greaseless! Stainless! Disappears like vanishing cream! Won't harm linens. Get a jar—today!

### MINIT-RUB

The Modern Chest Rub



Cynthia is tiny and exquisite and Dave has had a wonderful time helping her buy clothes. "You see," he explains, "she was too small and dainty to look like a professor—so she tried to *dress* like one—all severe, tailored things which were much too old for her. I've had to do some persuading to get her into the younger clothes that really suit her."

His favorite extravagance is buying things for her—even hats—and surprising her with them. And the amazing man isn't hurt if, by any chance, she doesn't like his purchases. However, she usually does. He picked up what he, himself, describes as "the darndest little Chinese coat" at a frou-frou shop in Beverly and when he gave it to her she just squeaked, in dismay. "Oh, darling, I couldn't! It's—it's not me!" But she tried it on and Dave glows when he tells you that now she can scarcely spare it long enough to send it to the cleaner.

**T**HEY don't go to many big parties, and their own entertaining is mostly confined to small buffet suppers with games and music afterward. However, they expect to do more elaborate entertaining when their house is finished. He takes pride in his cooking and shows off like anything at these small parties—mixes his own mayonnaise, makes Hollandaise sauce, does astonishing things with eggs and anchovies. "I like to do things that other people think are difficult," he confides. "The ham in me comes out when I cook."

Cynthia has a recipe of her own which caused a deal of comment. It is a "secret recipe" which has been handed down in her family for generations and it was given to her as something very special for a wedding present. All you are permitted to know about this heavenly concoction is that it involves chicken, rosemary and white wine. There must be millions more things in it!

His favorite hates are singing commercials, people who yell at waiters (he did a stint as a waiter, himself, when he was working his way through college) and any shade of orange. He also detests cowboy singers and shrill women.

One of the things he loves best is the touch of a dog's healthy, cold nose. He also professes great fondness for autumn in Connecticut, colored cartoons, steak and mashed potatoes and the smell of lilacs. The heavy smell of gardenias depresses him and he can't stand the feel of freshly pressed linen—sheets, pillow cases or shirts. He has to "scrunchle them a bit" before he can bear them. He likes to watch football but baseball irritates him. He is proud of the life guard badge he won in Illinois and inordinately proud of the fact that he once grew some tomatoes successfully in a bottle of chemical!

He pretends he isn't superstitious but he loves to pick up pins and sometimes he finds himself actually hunting for the things. He thinks he is a little bit superstitious about the number five—five letters in his "lucky names" and all that. Still, the birthdays and the wedding day came on January 6 and he doesn't know how to explain that.

He has a boyish sophistication which is charming and which arises, one suspects, from a healthy zest for living—and interest in nearly everything he encounters. He has confidence in himself and his future and you feel that it never faltered, even when things were going badly or seeming to go slowly. His patience and good nature were founded on the fact that he felt sure of himself—his own ability and his luck.

A nice state of mind to be in! But he has the satisfaction of realizing that he was right all the time.

THE END

## NEW GIFT THRILL

HAND ENGRAVED

# Expansion BRACELET \$9.95

EACH ITEM  
GIFT  
BOXED



HAND ENGRAVED

BRACELET

AND

LOCKET

Set

\$14.50

Locket only . . . \$4.75

Tax included

**MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE**

ALART SALES CO., 99 Chauncy St., Boston 11, Mass.

Please send me

Bracelet and Locket Set at \$14.50

Bracelet only at \$9.95

Locket only at \$4.75

Enclosed Find \$ Send C. O. D.

My Name

Street and No.

City or Town

AN expansion bracelet and locket so exquisite that you'll marvel when you see them and thrill when you wear them. Gleaming 1/20 Gold filled on Sterling Silver, beautifully hand engraved. They make luxurious accessories that everyone will admire. Bracelet expands to fit any wrist comfortably. Values that cannot be surpassed... Buy now for yourself or as gifts.



FOR A THRILLING DATE WITH BEAUTY

Give Yourself  
a Lovely

# ENCHANTRESS

## COLD WAVE PERMANENT

**THE TIME:** Only 2 to 3 Hours

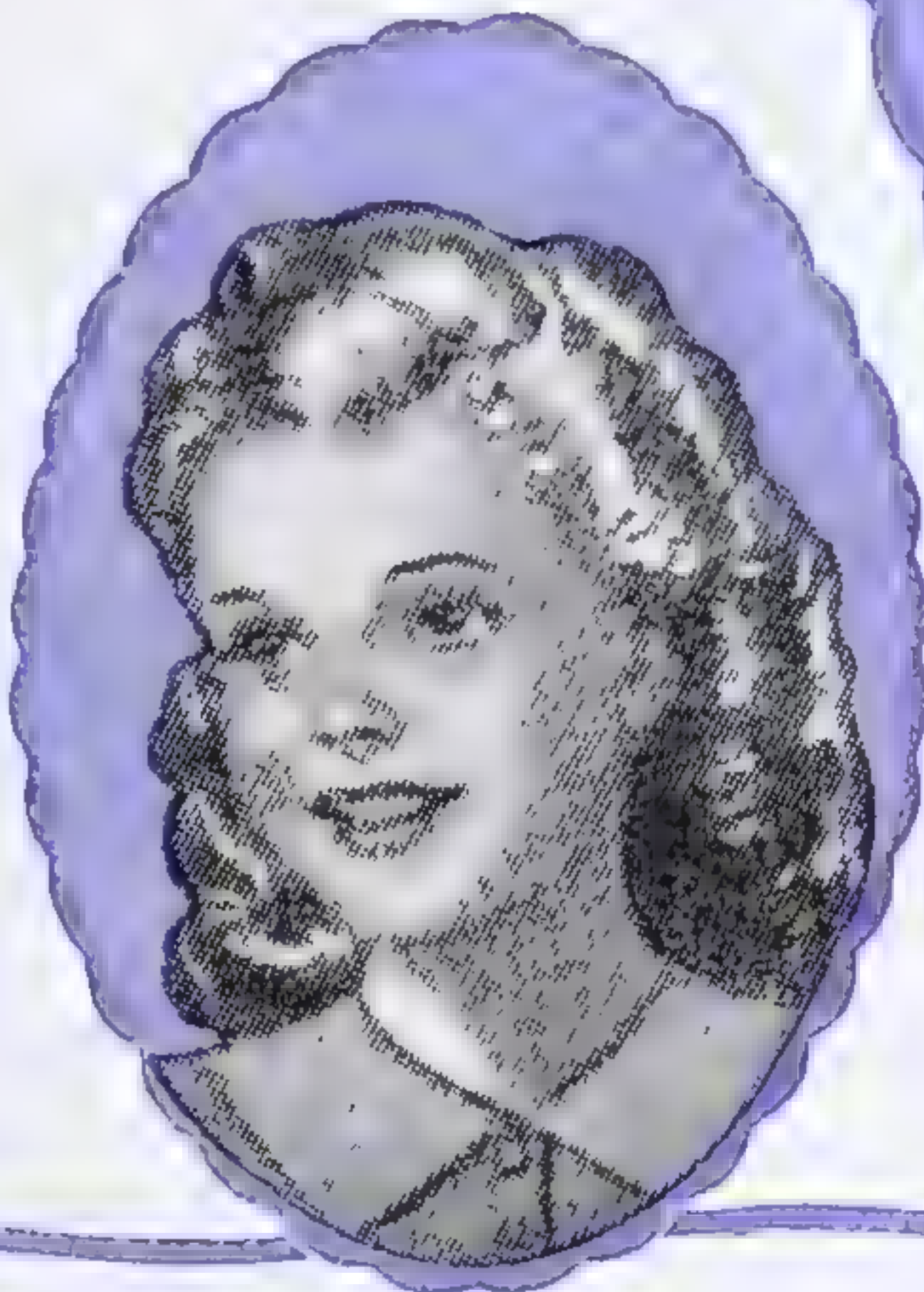
**THE PLACE:** In Your Own Home  
at YOUR Convenience

**THE GIRL . . .** With the Pretty Curl  
Is YOU . . . at your loveliest

Enchanting is as ENCHANTRESS does . . . so if you want your hair to be at its enchanting best—give yourself a lovely ENCHANTRESS Cold Wave at home . . . at your convenience. It's so amazingly simple and easy . . . so quick—only 2 to 3 hours . . . and ever so flatteringly natural! Why, all you do is put your hair up in ENCHANTRESS curlers, dab each curl with ENCHANTRESS Quick-Cold-Wave solution, then simply go about tidying up your home or doing other household chores—and in no time at all, the enchantment of lovely, natural looking curls and waves is yours to enjoy for months to come! And when your friends exclaim, "How exquisitely lovely! Is that a \$20 permanent?" you can say with real pride, "I did it myself!"

★

Pure, mild ingredients enable Enchantress to provide waves and curls suited to safeguard the youthful softness of your little girl's hair.



**Enchantress Home Wave Kit Includes Everything You Need from Start to Finish**

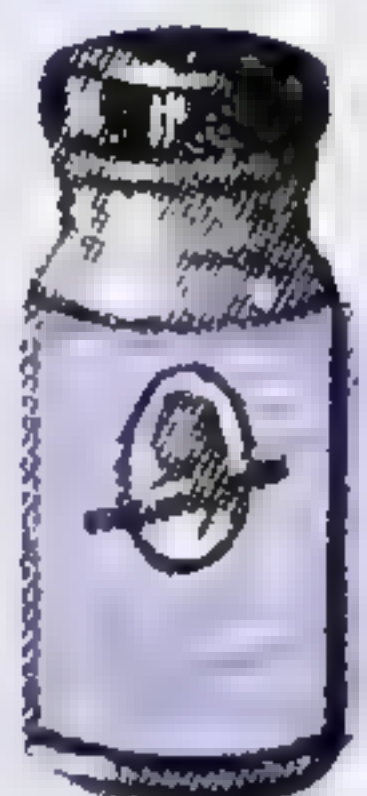


*all for* \$ **1.98**  
Includes All Tax

Enchantress is Sold on a  
"You Must Be Thrilled With Results"  
Money Back Guarantee

- ★ Enchantress Deluxe Cold Wave Permanent Solution
- ★ Enchantress Deluxe Cold Wave Neutralizer Solution
- ★ 60 Enchantress Deluxe Curlers
- ★ Enchantress Wave Set Concentrate
- ★ Enchantress Creme Shampoo
- ★ End Tissues
- ★ Applicators
- ★ Beauty Cap

Your ENCHANTRESS Home Wave Kit is in a class by itself! It's a truly professional-type home-kit . . . the only one which includes every cleansing and beautifying aid important to perfection in hair grooming . . . from shampoo to wave set in addition to Cold Wave Permanent ingredients identical to those used by better beauty shops and cosmeticians for expensive Cold Waves.



NATIONAL NOVELTIES—Dept. C-1  
608 So. Dearborn St.—Chicago 5, Ill.  
Please rush my Enchantress Cold Wave Permanent Home Kit.  
If I am not delighted and thrilled with results my money will be refunded. I understand price already includes tax which you pay.

**CHECK ONE**

- ☐ I am enclosing \$1.98 for payment in full. Send My Enchantress Kit Postpaid
- ☐ Send My Enchantress Kit C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Please Print Clearly.

Address \_\_\_\_\_

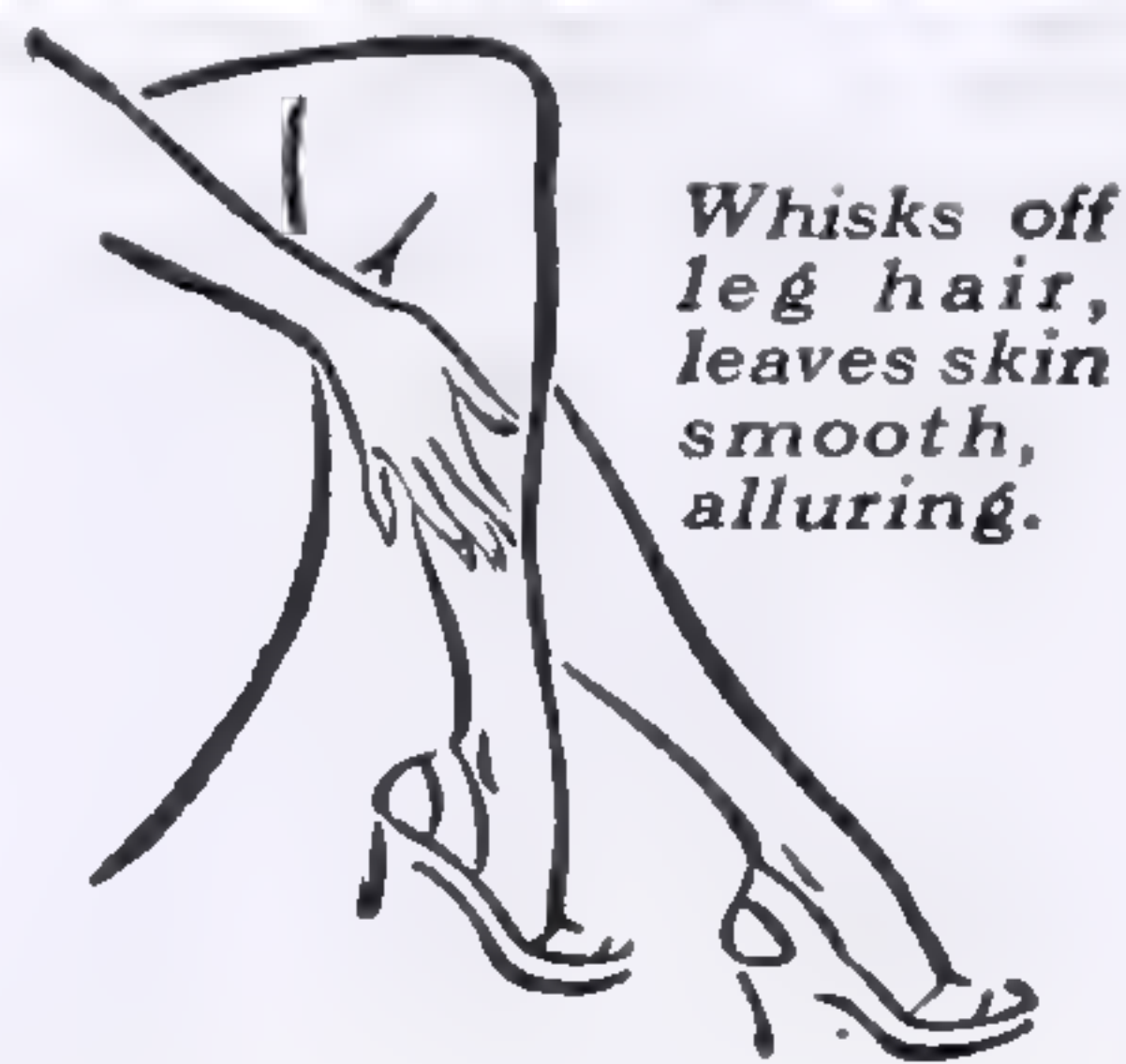
City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

**MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY**



# NEW pure, white odorless\* LOTION Safely REMOVES HAIR



Whisks off  
leg hair,  
leaves skin  
smooth,  
alluring.

- \*1. A fragrant white lotion without bad clinging depilatory odor.
2. Painless . . . not messy, quick to use. As simple to remove as cold cream.
3. No razor stubble. Keeps legs hair-free longer. Economical!
4. Does not irritate healthy, normal skin.
5. Removes hair close to skin, leaving skin soft, smooth, clean, fragrant.

**NAIR** Cosmetic lotion to  
remove hair

49¢

plus tax

On sale at good  
Drug and Department Stores



It's the  
Real Thing  
only when you see  
this Trade-Mark...



If you can't  
find your style  
at first, try again!  
Dealers supplied  
monthly. Send  
for free folders:  
Maiden Form  
Brassiere Co., Inc.,  
New York 16.

"There is a Maiden Form  
for Every Type of Figure!"

## Call for Coop

(Continued from page 55) know how potent it was until I got up to ride home to the ranch. I couldn't understand what was the matter with me when I wove back and forth, but the look on Mother's face when I entered the house made me very aware of the fact that something was dreadfully wrong. However, I didn't get a spanking."

As Gary finished his story we reached his house and entered the living room, which is extremely beautiful. There is a distinct Chinese influence in this avocado-green room with the painted dark green floors and the huge fireplace. But very much from our part of the world is the grand piano in the corner, with the music to "Don't Fence Me In" on the stand, and beside it a report card with the name "Maria Cooper" on it. All the spaces for marks were filled with chubby little "A's."

Coop smiled as he looked at the card and said, "Maria is pretty good at playing the piano. She is best at boogie-woogie. She also rides a great deal and she's been able to swim since she was four." There is a great deal of parental pride in Coop's voice as he talks about his only child.

We went into the den and soon the Scandinavian couple who take care of the household brought us tea, while Coop, after some persistent prodding, talked about his new role as producer. "I guess being a producer has given me a better appreciation of details. Angles which one is not aware of as an actor, such as selecting sets, making them and providing budgets for all the various departments, become not an awareness but a headache."

"What is the new trend in pictures?"

"Well," Coop smiled, "the good war picture hasn't come yet and it won't for quite a while. Heroism and sacrifice have been made every day. It will take another few years until the whole story can be pieced together. When it jells, only then will the great stories of the war be written and made into pictures. I wish I knew what people are thinking of. I believe it will be an Americanism, gradually, when the price of war begins to tell on people—when the full realization of it comes over them."

**S**UDDENLY eight-year-old Maria burst in waving a red and green balloon—all smiles and enthusiasm for the circus, where she had been with her mother. Later Mrs. Cooper joined us. To hear those three talk is extremely gratifying and reassures one that Hollywood has happy families with every-day interests like circus horses, report cards and weeds in the garden. Maria lives a normal life, scarcely aware of the fact that her father is a famous movie star. She plays around with the neighborhood children and she confided in me that the pet of all of them right now is a tame duck, which the children take turns in walking up and down the streets of Brentwood.

The Coopers find a lot of time to be together. You're likely to find the three of them at the beach, Coop playing with his boxer Arno who has a liking for swimming in salt water, Maria building a castle in the sand and Mrs. Cooper watching the whole scene with pleasure and pride.

Coop still smiles when he thinks and talks of the days, twenty years ago, when he arrived in Hollywood to spend the winter because his mother happened to be here at the time. He had no idea of going into the movies, in fact as he says, "I never would have if I hadn't run into two friends from my home town in Montana, who were doing extra work out at Fox. I had decided to go into the advertising business and it was merely because it was rather slack at the time that I agreed to go out to Fox and work with my friends. There were two



## NO DULL DRAB HAIR

When You Use This Amazing

### 4 Purpose Rinse

In one, simple, quick operation, LOVALON will do all of these 4 important things to give YOUR hair glamour and beauty:

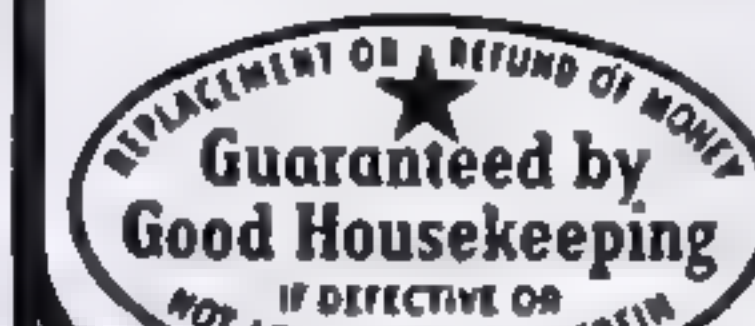
1. Gives lustrous highlights.
2. Rinses away shampoo film.
3. Tints the hair as it rinses.
4. Helps keep hair neatly in place.

LOVALON does not permanently dye or bleach. It is a pure, odorless hair rinse, in 12 different shades. Try LOVALON.

At stores which sell toilet goods

25¢ for 5 rinses

10¢ for 2 rinses



ROMANCE DESIGN

IMITATION  
**DIAMOND RINGS**

**MATCHED  
BRIDAL  
PAIR**

**\$1.50**  
EACH  
OR  
BOTH FOR  
**\$2.79**

HONEYMOON DESIGN

Just to get acquainted we will send you smart new yellow gold plate engagement ring or wedding ring. Romance design engagement ring set with flashing, imitation diamond solitaire in sentimental, orange blossom mounting. Wedding ring is deeply embossed, yellow gold plate in exquisite Honeymoon design. Either ring only \$1.50 or both for \$2.79 and tax. SEND NO MONEY with order, just name and ring size. Pay on arrival then wear ring 10 days on money-back guarantee. Rush order now.

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO. Dept. 691-BN Jefferson, Iowa

## SMART WOMEN WEAR TREDS



• The stick-on soles that stay on. Double shoe mileage . . . keep shoes new looking . . . improve walking comfort . . . greatly increase the life of non-rationed shoes.

Smart-modern-thrifty • Keep feet dry • Will not mar floors • Safety tread. For men's, women's and children's shoes—rubbers and boots.

Pair of TREDS, tube of cement and scraper . . . all complete with full directions on display card. Only 25c at your favorite Hardware, 5c & 10c or General Store.

AUBURN RUBBER CORPORATION



famous stars making a love scene. I stood pretty far back in the extra's rank and it was with awe that I watched the man, who made \$17,500 a week, mumble something or other to his lovely co-star. I decided to find out how one makes \$17,500 a week.

"I asked some friends of mine out here how one became a movie star. I even went so far as to go to an agent. Everybody told me it happened that an extra had been pulled from the ranks. It might happen to me, but when? How I got into the movies and signed a \$50 a week contract with Samuel Goldwyn has been told dozens of times. In fact, he wanted to sign me on a long-term contract while we were on location of the first picture we made, but I wouldn't. When I had been sitting in Hollywood for three months doing nothing, I went back to Goldwyn and told him I'd like to sign that contract, but for \$100 a week. He shook his head and said, 'I don't want you now.'

"Later on I signed with Paramount and stayed there for many years. Those were the days when studios really used their actors. I often made six or seven pictures a year, shooting day and night, with the result that I came down with jaundice. The doctors forbade me to work and I went to Africa for five months. I figured what was the good of getting the money if I would be dead before I could enjoy it."

Sure, there was a time when he would stay up nights to figure out how to earn \$17,500 a week, but there have been many times when his thinking powers have been set in just as high a gear to discover and answer this: "How to be a star and live like the man next door, with a firm belief in the fact that all things which are the fundamentals in life cost nothing." Gary Cooper, as we all know, found a solution to the \$17,500 question, and as those who know him well have discovered, he found an answer to the other one as well.

THE END

~~~~~  
*Can she "really understand"*  
*him now?*

TUNE IN

*"My True Story"*

Hear real life stories on your radio taken from the files of TRUE STORY MAGAZINE. A different story every day revealing the troubles, triumphs, loves, adventures of real people. Don't miss them!



Every Morning

Monday Thru Friday

9:00 CT., 10:00 ET., 10:30 PT., 11:30 MT.

ALL AMERICAN BROADCASTING CO. STATIONS



*I'm so Happy*  
*it's a* **GENUINE REGISTERED**  
**Keepsake**  
DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT RING  
Trade Mark, Registered

"My man is home again . . . home to my heart forever . . . and on my finger shines the eternal symbol of our love . . . a genuine registered Keepsake Diamond Ring." Only one diamond in hundreds meets the exacting standards of color, cut and clarity which have made Keepsake the most famous name in diamonds. The name "Keepsake" in the ring . . . the nationally established price on the tag . . . and the Keepsake Certificate of Registration and Guarantee assures true quality and honest value. At your Keepsake Jeweler's . . . \$100 to \$3500.



ARCADIA Set\* 350.00  
Engagement Ring 250.00  
Also \$450 and 600



ORLEANS Set\* 425.00  
Engagement Ring 300.00



LAWRENCE Set\* 450.00  
Engagement Ring 350.00  
Also \$500 and up



\*In white as well as natural gold  
Rings enlarged to show details  
Prices include federal tax

Keepsake Diamond Rings, A. H. Pond Co., Inc.  
214 S. Warren St., Syracuse 2, N. Y.

Please send the useful 20-page book, "The Etiquette of the Engagement and Wedding," with illustrations of Keepsake Rings and the name of the nearest Keepsake Jeweler. I enclose 10c to cover mailing.

Name.....

Street and No.....

City.....State.....

TR12-45

*Destroys all body odors*

**QUEST**

*All-purpose* **DEODORANT**

Use this positive deodorant powder on sanitary napkins



# 3 Tips on Home decorating!



9 feet for 6¢

## Royledge SHELVING

1. I put color "magic" in my kitchen! Wait'll you see how *your* shelves sparkle up when you use gay, crispy-clean Royledge Shelving.

2. I make my linen closets sing with color . . . vivid Royledge Shelving makes linen closets actually look beautiful! Clothes closets, and children's closets, too!

3. I decorate lamps, picture frames, etc. with colorful Royledge "left-over" designs!

It's so easy to use Royledge shelving—no tacks. Just place on shelf and fold. Double-thick edge stays crisp. Choose Royledge patterns today at 5-and-10's, neighborhood, dept. stores.

## Shirley, Lohengrin and Happiness

(Continued from page 28) pearls, and on her head to hold her long, white tulle veil, Shirley wore a tiny crown of corded white satin. Her gloves were tiny wrist-length white satin, pearl encrusted. Her bouquet was of white orchids.

At the sound of the gay school song, Mrs. Temple, looking very stunning in dark gray satin, came into the Bride's Room. She stopped at the sight of all those legs, and weakly gasped, "Oh, Shirl."

Shirley giggled. "Mom, don't you dare weep." Mrs. Temple gave her wonder child a long look, then laughed, too.

"Mother," Shirley's impish grin disappeared, "are you sure Jack's here?"

"Of course I am."

"Did you see him yourself?"

"Well, no, dear, but he must be here."

"Oh mother, we've got to make sure."

They made sure. Jack was on the opposite side of the church with his ushers.

THEY were just beginning to relax when Howard Greer, who had designed Shirley's gown, appeared. "Stand up," he ordered firmly. "I want to be sure that veil drapes perfectly."

Shirley rose spritely. Her veil satisfied the critical Greer eyes. Mrs. Temple adjusted her pretty gray and magenta hat. The bridesmaids rose up in their blue. Not one wrinkle was near the lot of them. They picked up their blue and rose bouquets, to match the decorations inside the church. The wedding party stood ready. And waited, and waited. People were still thronging inside the church, the five hundred invited guests who were not there for "show" at all, who, in most instances weren't big names (Shirley invited every cameraman with whom she's ever worked, and her hairdressers and the girl who gives her body massage, friends like that as well as friends like the girls from Westlake). The Zanucks came in. Joseph Schenck came in. The Governor of California, Earl Warren, came in. The organist began rambling over the keys in an obviously stalling way. And they waited.

"For Mr. Selznick I'll bet a cookie," said Shirley, and at that moment David Selznick rushed in at that very eleventh hour.

Then the ceremony did begin, with Mr. Temple giving his lovely child away, with the Rev. Dr. Willsie Martin officiating at the double ring service. Not even What-a-Man Gable ever kissed a leading lady with more desire and authority than handsome Sgt. Agar kissed the sunnys-haired Mrs. Agar, who kissed him straight back with the same enthusiasm.

Now you may be wondering why after saying she would not be married for two years Shirley changed her mind. She changed it when they learned Jack was to be sent overseas. They heard this news at the very end of July. They, no more than the rest of the world, knew V-J day was so blessedly close. All they knew was that they were to be separated, perhaps for months or years and perhaps, dreadfully, for life. Whereupon Shirley told her mother she was going to marry Jack immediately.

But when V-J day came about she wavered again. She is very mature, perhaps, but still seventeen is mighty young. She wants to go to college. There are still things she wants to do with her career. If Jack were to be stationed in this country or, by chance, mustered out fairly soon, she felt she might wait. Actually it wasn't until Jack got final news that peace or not, he is going overseas, that Shirley set the date.

## MOVIE STAR PHOTOS IN COLOR



Van Johnson

If beauty thrills you—you will be fascinated by these photos of your favorite MOVIE STARS, in beautiful LIFELIKE COLORS. These gorgeous photos are 8x10 and are ready to frame, put in scrap book or in your movie album.

TOM DRAKE—JANE RUSSELL—GREGORY PECK—JUDY GARLAND—ROBERT WALKER—VERA HRUBA—RALSTON—JEANNE CRAIN—DANA ANDREWS—INGRID BERGMAN—JOHN HODIAK—GENE TIERNEY—FRANK SINATRA—VAN JOHNSON—JUNE ALLYSON—ALAN LADD—LANA TURNER—ROY ROGERS—BETTY GRABLE—ALICE FAYE—SONJA HENIE—PAULETTE GODDARD—JOAN CRAWFORD—DANE CLARK—GLORIA DEHAVEN—SHIRLEY TEMPLE—WILLIAM EYTHE—BOB HUTTON—LON McALLISTER—BING CROSBY—CLARK GABLE—BETTY HUTTON—LAUREN BACALL—GREER GARSON—MARGARET O'BRIEN.

These photos are printed on heavy coated paper, 8x10, in FULL COLORS, your choice of any eight listed above for 50c—16 for \$1.00—entire set of 34 only \$2.00. DON'T WAIT. Mail our order NOW.

IRVING KLAU, 212 East 14th ST.  
Dept. LL-3 NEW YORK CITY 3, N. Y.

## THE PERFECT CHRISTMAS GIFT! CHOCOLATE COVERED TOASTED ALMONDS

direct from California

Yes—the most delicious confection you or your friends have ever tasted! Choice jumbo almonds, gathered from sunny California orchards—toasted to a golden-brown perfection—and hand-dipped in rich creamy, pure chocolate! Order yours today!

### PROMPT DELIVERY

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded!  
ORDER NOW! Send coupon, or write . . . enclose check or money order.

round box  
\$2.00  
postpaid  
SEND FOR YOUR  
FREE CHRISTMAS  
GIFT FOLDER

Shipped postpaid  
anywhere in  
the United States

The Country Store  
of Beverly Hills

Box 551-H Beverly Hills, California

THE COUNTRY STORE, Box 551-H, Beverly Hills, California

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ lb. boxes of your chocolate covered toasted almonds, at \$2.00 per pound. Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

## CAT'S PAW tan



non-slip

Rubber Heels & Soles



The reception at the Temple estate was everything romantic. Incidentally, all that Wednesday had been foggy but as though on schedule for Shirley, the full moon came out at seven and by ten, when the party had completed the long drive out from the church, the Temple gardens were completely bathed in limpid moonlight. Dotted every little distance along the two-and-a-half-hours-long receiving line were open braziers in which charcoal burned, taking the chill from the night air. In a lovely summer house, now framed in smilax and orange blossoms, before a rose garden, which with some florist's wizardry had every rose bush in full bloom, Shirley and Jack together with their mothers and the bridesmaids waited. At the left of the garden was a great flower hung canvas roof, over tables, where champagne and delicious hot supper dishes were being served, and at the right was another small canvas roof, supported by multi-colored poles under which rested the wedding cake, ready for the cutting, and strolling musicians everywhere played romantic tunes.

Jack only had a fifteen day furlough for his wedding, which included his traveling time to and from the wedding from his camp in Oregon. So the young couple had less than a week's honeymoon.

LIKE all bridal pairs, Shirley and Jack gave the reception crowd the impression that they were dashing off in four far directions for their honeymoon, but actually their bridal night was spent in one of Los Angeles' quietest but most luxurious hotels. Here for weeks the opulent bridal suite had been engaged "for a young soldier and his bride" for the evening of Sept. 19th. The management was so careful about guarding the secret that the night clerk of the establishment did not even know the identity of the bridal couple.

So along about ten-thirty of the evening of September 19th in came a young soldier and his blushing bride. He was a quite important young man of considerable military rank, despite his youth. He stammered that he and his wife had a reservation. The clerk jumped to a quick, wrong conclusion and gave them the bridal suite.

About two and a half hours later, Sgt. and Mrs. John Agar arrived and asked for their reservations. The night clerk, sickly recognizing the beaming Mrs. Agar, knew what he had to do. He did it too. While the most famous young bride in the world sat in the lobby and giggled and cooled her pretty heels, the other lesser couple was roused and moved to a lesser suite.

The next day the young Agars drove ninety miles north for a day in Santa Barbara. Next they went on to Santa Maria and Carmel and then came back to Brentwood in order that Jack could get back to camp in time, in order that Shirley could be, like so many other girls still are today, a loving bride waiting for her soldier-husband's return.

Temporarily Shirley's playhouse on the estate, which is as big as the average small family home anyway, is being converted into a home for her and Jack. At the time of the wedding it was used as storage place for all the gifts. Even the silver presents which she received covered nine long tables. And there were, of course, hundreds of other presents. But before she got back from her honeymoon, all these gifts were neatly packed and catalogued, and all Shirley had to do was to write the thank you notes.

When Jack gets out of service, he and Shirley will live most of the year in

# "The Girl Who Stayed Home"

## IS A SLIM, TRIM BEAUTY NOW!

**Fat and forgotten a few months ago, Virginia Josselyn of Denver, Colo., loses 49 pounds, becomes poised and popular.**

"I know what it is to be 14, fat, and forgotten," says Virginia Josselyn. "I was left out of the parties a school girl loves. And no wonder. I weighed 164 and was getting heavier. Then, with Mother's approval, I started the DuBarry Success Course right at home. In three months I lost 30 pounds, in five months, 49! Now, at 115 pounds, my dress size is 9 instead of 20! My skin is smooth and lovely and I've learned the art of subtle make-up.

"What a difference all this has made in my life. I've been to two formals—something for a freshman! My week is filled with dates and doings in the clubs and groups I now belong to. I have so much pep, I whiz through my housework in no time at all, then I'm off to go swimming, hiking, biking. You have made me a very happy girl, with a bright new future."

### A WORD FROM VIRGINIA'S MOTHER

"For years we had been heart-sick because of our daughter's handicap. I consulted our doctor about the Success Course, and he approved. She has completed it with such success, I can scarcely tell you how happy it has made us."

Mrs. L. V. Josselyn.



Before

Above, Virginia when her weight was 164. Conscious of her size, bad posture, heavy hips and legs, she was ashamed to have pictures taken. Center, in three months, down to 143, she kept on, to achieve correct proportions. At right, lovely Virginia today, weight now 115, slender, poised, happy, confident.



### VIRGINIA'S MEASUREMENTS

|         | Before   | After    | Change   |
|---------|----------|----------|----------|
| WEIGHT  | 164 lbs. | 115 lbs. | -49 lbs. |
| HEIGHT  | 5'2 3/4" | 5'3"     | +1/4"    |
| BUST    | 41"      | 34"      | -7"      |
| WAIST   | 33 1/2"  | 24 1/2"  | -9"      |
| ABDOMEN | 38 1/2"  | 29"      | -9 1/2"  |
| HIPS    | 46"      | 36 1/2"  | -9 1/2"  |
| THIGH   | 28"      | 21"      | -7"      |

**HOW ABOUT YOU?** Haven't you wished that you could be slender again, hear the compliments of friends, wear youthful styles, feel like a new person? The DuBarry Home Success Course can help you.

Just five years ago, the DuBarry Success Course was founded, bringing to women all over America the methods taught by Ann Delafield at the famous Richard Hudnut Salon, New York. Since then more than 225,000 women and girls of all ages from 12 to 60 have followed this practical plan for achieving beauty and vitality.

The Course is intensely practical. It fits into your daily life. You get an analysis of your needs, a goal to work for and a plan for attaining it. You learn how to bring your weight and body proportions to normal, care for your skin, style your hair becomingly, use make-up for glamour—look better, feel better, be at your best.

**When the Success Course has meant so much to so many, why not use the coupon to find out, without the slightest obligation, what it can do for you?**

# DuBarry Success Course

ANN DELAFIELD, Directing

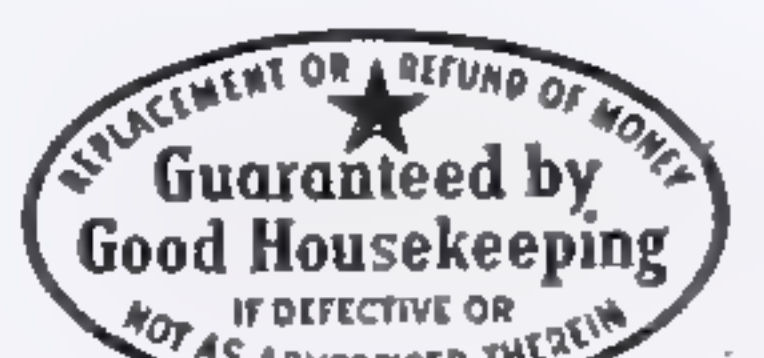
RICHARD HUDNUT SALON  
NEW YORK

Accepted for advertising in publications of the American Medical Association



With your Course you receive this Chest containing a generous supply of DuBarry Beauty and Make-up Preparations for your type.

RICHARD HUDNUT SALON  
Dept. SZ-8, 693 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.  
Please send the booklet telling all about the DuBarry Home Success Course.



Miss \_\_\_\_\_  
Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone No., \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
if any



## THESE *New-Design* SANITARY NAPKINS GIVE YOU SO MUCH COMFORT!



### YOU WON'T MIND THOSE "DIFFICULT" DAYS —when you switch to SANAPAK!

Put SANAPAK on your shopping list, *right now!* For these new-design sanitary napkins are made with a cotton facing to give you *extra comfort*. They're made with three "Pink Layers"—safety

zones that give you *triple protection*. Sleek, tapered ends. Yet new-design SANAPAK cost no more than ordinary napkins!



*Say SANAPAK and be SAFE!*

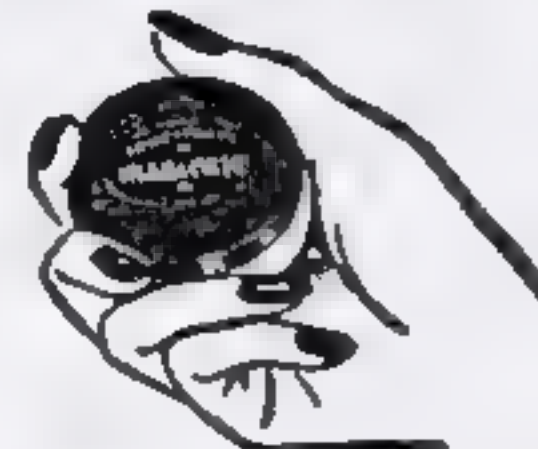
#### 10 Lovely Pencils "GIVEN AWAY"



Just sell 4 boxes famous Rosebud Salve at 25 cents a box, remit the \$1.00, and we will mail you Prepaid 10 lovely full length high-grade yellow color pencils with eraser, red plastic tip, coal black No. 1 soft lead, with **Your Name** imprinted on each pencil in high gloss Gold Foil. **Send No Money. Order 4 salve today.** Use One cent Post Card. **Will mail pencils and 4 salve NOW if you send \$1.00 with order.** ROSEBUD PERFUME CO., Box 31, WOODSBORO, MARYLAND.

#### DON'T CUT CUTICLES

Manicare is a smart cosmetic which beautifies nails while it softens cuticle. MANICARE is a cuticle remover, cuticle oil and stain remover, all in one.



*Manicare*

35¢ a jar

Drug and Dept. Stores

## PROTECTION! FAITH!

**Precious Solid Sterling Silver LORD'S RING**

For Men and Women—**LIFETIME GUARANTEE!**

Show your faith in the LORD and in HIS POWER to protect wearer from All harm, evil and misfortune!

**SEND NO MONEY!** Only your name and address.

Pay Postman on delivery of beautiful ring in a lovely gift box. Dept. P

**— \$4.95 FOR EVERYTHING! —**

**HOLY RING CO., 575 Fulton St., B'klyn 1, N. Y.**

#### Ideal for X'MAS GIFT

#### Jomur SABER PIN

Gold Rolled on Sterling Silver  
All Hand Made to Your Order

YOUR FIRST NAME STRIKINGLY hand-crafted adds that "extra" personalized touch to your attire. The Saber can actually be withdrawn from its scabbard. Dress up your coat, jacket, suit or hat. Attractive, smart, different

#### SAVE MONEY

SEND US NAME DESIRED ON SABER PIN  
Send us \$3.75 plus 75¢ tax, and we pay ALL Charges—or YOU pay Postman on arrival \$3.75 plus tax and few cents C.O.D. charges.

**FREE** Pearl Heart-shaped Earrings with each order of a Jomur Saber Pin.

**JOMUR COMPANY (Dept. D)**

542 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 19, NEW YORK

**ONLY \$3.75 PLUS 75¢ TAX**

**FREE**

THIS LOVELY PAIR OF PEARL HEART-SHAPED EARRINGS, PERSONALIZED WITH ROLLED GOLD STERLING INITIALS.

Beverly Hills. That is because his widowed mother and his sister as well as the Temples love California, and besides Shirley wants to go on working, at least to the extent of one picture a year.

"Oh, I got such beautiful things," Shirley said. "And as for my trousseau, you never saw anything so gorgeous. Why, I got so many negligees and nighties for presents I don't expect to buy any more for years. But I'm going to take my white wool dressing gown on my honeymoon just the same."

This white wool dressing gown has been Shirley's favorite acquisition ever since she desired to wed. If you could see it, you wouldn't wonder. It has a tight bodice and a very full skirt and it's embroidered with many glittering rhinestones so that, in it, she looks like a most exciting, small Christmas tree.

After it was all over, a few of us who were very old friends of Shirley's were comparing notes. We found that she had said exactly the same thing to each of us as we went along the receiving line. "Isn't Jack handsome?" she said.

A couple of us had teased her by saying that we were sure that Jack was nice, but did she really think him handsome?

Shirley had flamed up at that. "Why you know he's the handsomest, most intelligent, most charming, adorable boy ever born," she said.

Which, of course, is exactly the way every young bride should feel about her bridegroom.

THE END

#### That Engaging Young Williams

(Continued from page 58) There he met and married Ruth Morgan, also a member of the company, and that was where he formed a little company of his own which subsequently toured Europe and even "did" a command performance for the King and Queen of England. The company made a hasty dash for the United States at the outset of the war in Europe and continued a successful tour in this country, winding up with an engagement which began on Christmas Day, 1942, at Earl Carroll's restaurant in Hollywood. Bill became a shuttle pilot for Consolidated Airlines shortly afterward and then went into the Army.

He was released later because of an old spinal injury which he explains by telling you, "When I was still pretty young, I tried to learn to ride—but before I had quite learned, I essayed to do a 'Tom Mix.' The horse turned a corner and I didn't and that caused the injury!"

After his release from the Army he went to work in pictures in small parts which led, rather rapidly, to his role in "These Endearing Young Charms" and a long term contract.

And he met The Girl—Barbara Hale. He says he was never really introduced to her. "We just began to smile at one another on the lot, the way people will, you know. Then one day I invited her to have a coke and after that we used to talk some and I tried to figure out how to get better acquainted. She told me she was going to make a test for a scene in which she used a funny dialect. I pretended I thought she couldn't do it and I teased her along until she was a little bit defiant and then I made a bet with her about it. (Of course I *knew* she could do it!) I bet her a dinner that she couldn't and of course I lost, just as I had planned to do."

It was along about then that Bill and Barbara began to be a twosome on the



lot, wandering around, hand-in-hand, with That Look in their eyes that made hard-bitten old-timers get a bit misty around the spectacles. But the old-timers didn't know the whole story.

They knew that little Barbara, the dewy-eyed one, had come into pictures almost as recently as Bill, himself, and under almost as surprising circumstances. For brown-haired, hazel-eyed Barbara, born in DeKalb, Illinois, and reared in Rockford, in the same state, had planned to be a commercial artist. But, just as Bill was too handsome and muscular to be allowed to continue his chosen career, Barbara was too pretty to be allowed to follow hers. When she went to Chicago to study art at the Chicago Academy of Fine Arts, the people there began instantly to implore her to pose for pictures instead of drawing them, herself.

Without her knowledge, Al Seaman, of the Chicago Models Bureau, sent a picture of her to an RKO executive in Hollywood and almost immediately afterward, Charles Koerner, himself—the big boss of the studio, stopped in Chicago to have a look at her. Twenty-four hours later the gasping Barbara was on her way to California and twenty-four hours after she arrived here she was before the cameras, working in "Gildersleeve's Bad Day." Six or seven pictures later she found herself with that nice, plump role in "First Man Into Tokyo" and just now she is playing opposite Robert Young in a picture tentatively titled, "Ladies' Choice."

SO-O-O she met Bill Williams and the gossips were puzzled because this obviously idyllic pair kept on not announcing any "plans." No one knew about Bill's former marriage—not even when he was quietly divorced in Los Angeles more than three months ago under his real name.

"I guess Ruth and I were too young when we were married to know what we wanted from life and from each other. We simply didn't see alike about anything. It was an impossible situation and we separated long before I came into pictures or ever even heard of Barbara.

"Of course," he went on, "Barbara and I can't have any 'plans,' however we may feel. Why, I haven't even a home! I'm just a squatter, living around with any friends who will take me in for a night or two. So, even if we didn't have to wait nine more months for the divorce to be final, I wouldn't be a very good bet as a bridegroom at the moment."

He loves to spend weekends with his old vaudeville friends, the Weir Brothers, at Malibu, not only because the swimming down there is fine—but they have, he glows to tell you, "a simply super workshop with all kinds of tools and lathes—everything to make things with!"

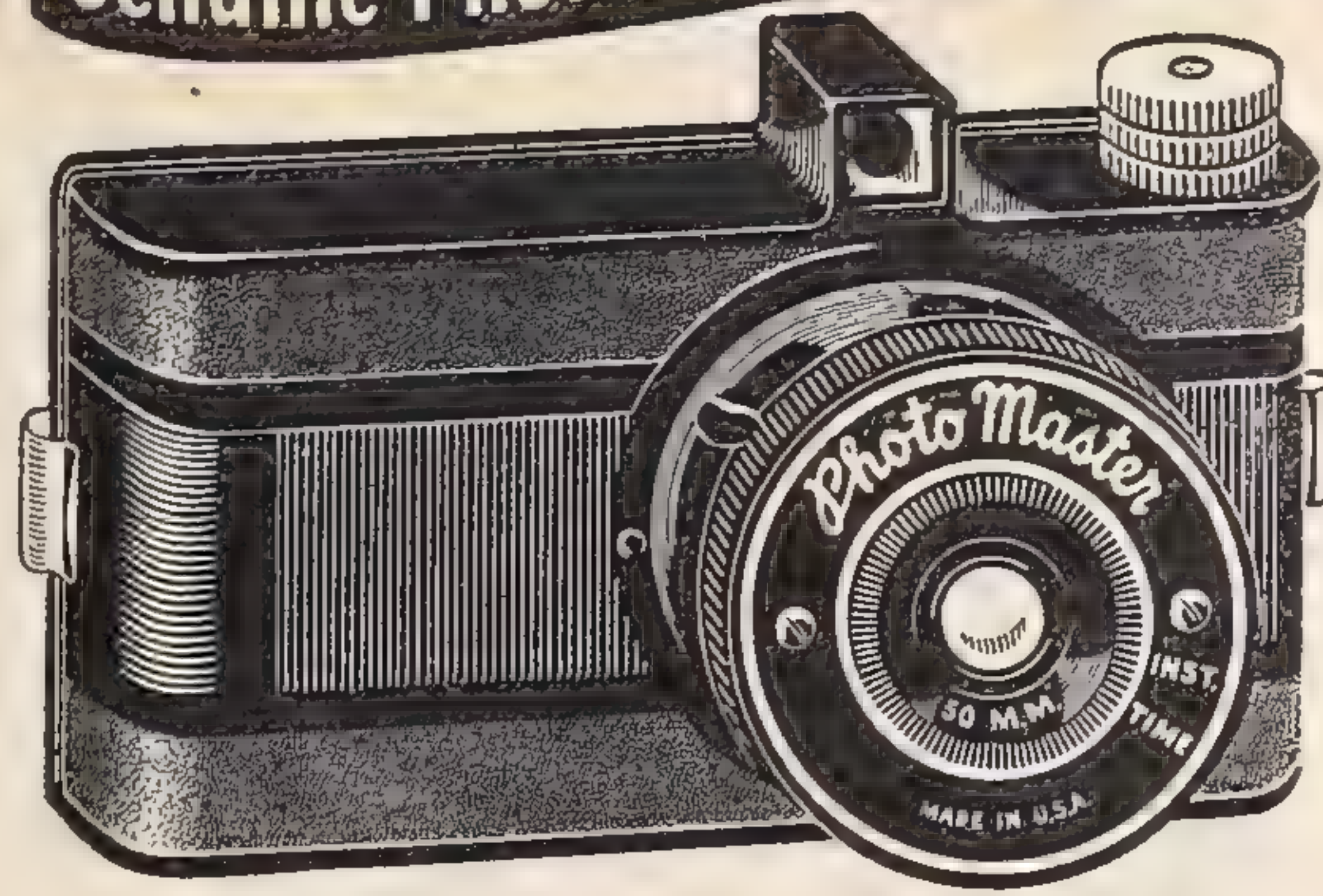
Naturally, he makes things for Barbara—a set of hat boxes, book shelves, some cases for her correspondence, in the hope, he tells you, with a sly grin, that she may become more tidy in her habits.

A week ago he went shopping with her and she was enchanted by a pair of lamp bases which were priced at sixty dollars. "Pss-st!" he nudged her. "Don't say anything. I can make you some just like 'em for a dollar!" He did, too, and when Barbara took them to the shop to have shades made the proprietor asked her where she had bought them. "A friend made them," said Barbara. "Well," rejoined the shopkeeper, "you tell your friend that I'll pay him a good price for as many as he can turn out!"

If you go hunting for Bill, you are likely to find him wearing the checkered flannel shirt which causes such amusement at the studio, squatting in the middle of a large, pie-shaped mess of nuts and bolts and wearing a blob of grease on his nose.

Calling All Camera Fans!

Genuine Photo Master **CANDID CAMERA**



**\$3.98**

**POST PAID**

The Ideal Gift  
For Mother, Dad, Sis  
Or Brother

Sold on an  
"Examine At Our Risk"  
Guarantee of Satisfaction

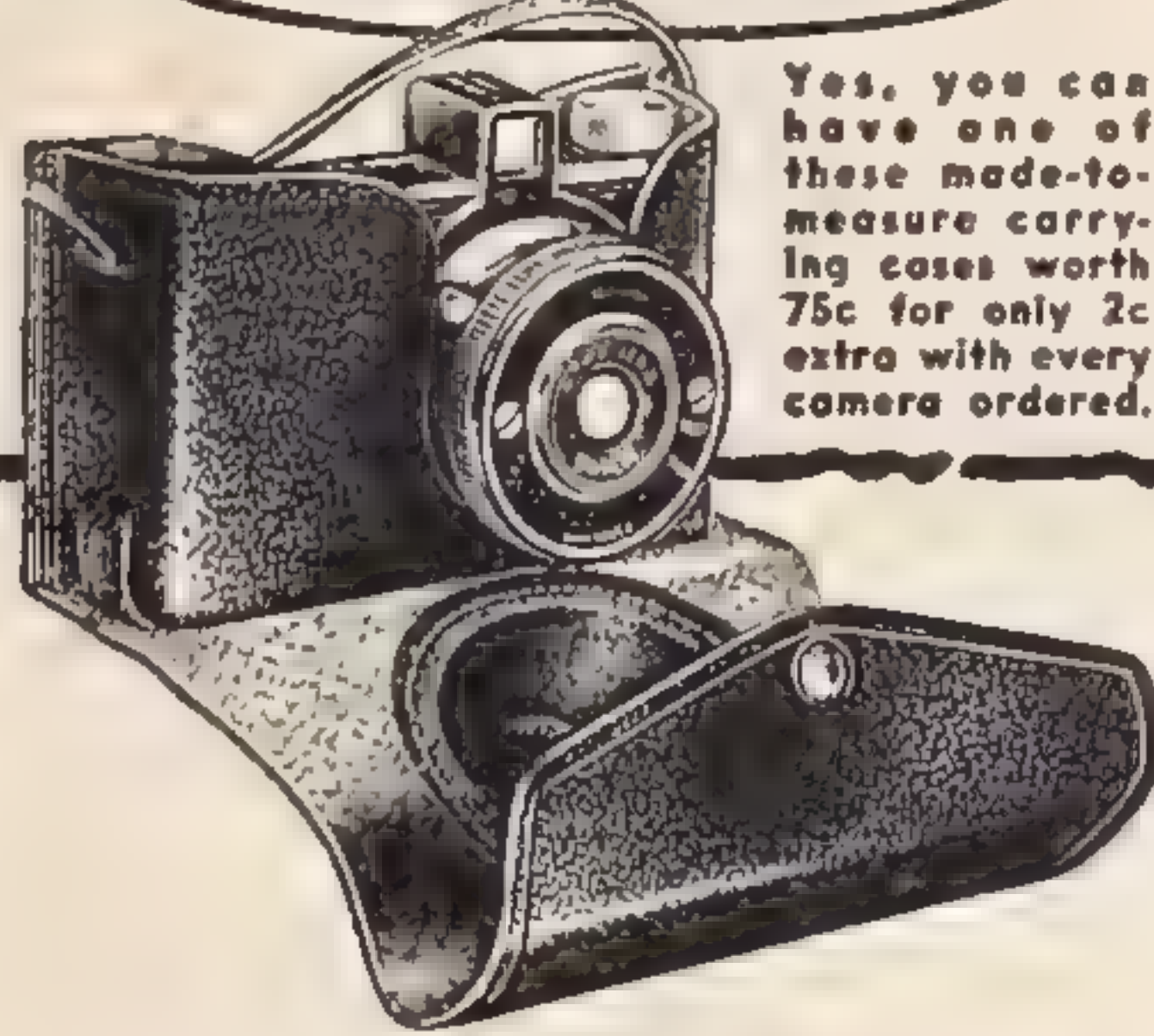
**LOOK  
AT THESE FEATURES**

- ★ Genuine Simpson Ground Pitch Polished Lens
- ★ Extremely Simple, Foolproof Operation
- ★ Takes 16 pictures on any Standard No. 127 Film
- ★ Also Takes Excellent Pictures in Full Color
- ★ Level View Finder

**TAKE PICTURES  
YOU WILL TREASURE**

Imagine getting a genuine Photo Master with a *ground and pitch polished lens* in the face of one of the most drastic camera shortages in our history! A camera designed to take pictures in *full color* as well as black and white! A camera that will enable you to graphically record the events and people of the present for you to enjoy in the future. Yes, start today to take pictures of things as they happen. It's a real thrill that will bring you reflected pleasures for years to come. So order your Photo Master now! And if after the postman delivers it you don't think the \$3.98 you paid for it is the best \$3.98 you've ever spent—return it within 10 days and we'll refund your money cheerfully—and quick as a flash! Since you can't lose, why delay?

This Made-To-Measure  
**CARRYING CASE**  
only **2c** with purchase  
of Camera



Yes, you can have one of these made-to-measure carrying cases worth 75c for only 2c extra with every camera ordered.

**MAIL THIS COUPON FOR CAMERA**

NATIONAL NOVELTIES—Dept. PC-110  
608 So. Dearborn St.—Chicago 5, Ill.  
Rush Photo Master at \$3.98 with Carrying Case for only 2c extra. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back if returned within 10 days.

**CHECK ONE**

- ☐ I am enclosing \$4 for payment in full. Send Camera and Case Postpaid.
- ☐ Send Camera and Case C.O.D. I will pay postman \$4 plus postage. If you want 3 rolls of No. 127 Film (enough for 48 pictures) for only 81c plus postage and handling costs CHECK BELOW.
- ☐ I am enclosing \$4.96 for payment in full. Include 3 rolls of Film postpaid.
- ☐ Include 3 rolls of Film C.O.D. I will pay postman \$4.96 plus postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Please Print Clearly.  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Stor-Aid's newest feminine camouflage!

**sani-case\***

**HYGIENIC PLASTIC CASE**

for your very personal convenience and protection!



**50¢**

Conveniently conceals all  
evidence of feminine needs!

Holds sanitary napkin or a supply of tampons (tissues too) and keeps them fresh and clean. Looks like a handsome plastic compact and fits inconspicuously into your purse or desk drawer.  
A "must have" for those trying days! At notion and toiletry counters of department and drug stores.

A product of STOR-AID, Inc., Fifth Avenue, New York

\*Trademark

If not available in your city, mail this coupon.

STOR-AID, Inc., 347 Fifth Ave., New York, Dept. PD

Please send me.....SANI-CASE at 50c each plus 10c to cover postage and packing for one or more.

I enclose Check ☐ M.O. ☐ Cash ☐  
in the amount of ..... Brown ☐ Ivory ☐

In Canada Add 10c

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

P  
M  
M





**Too Strong!**

It doesn't pay to dose yourself with harsh, bad-tasting laxatives! A medicine that's *too strong* can often leave you feeling worse than before!



**Too Mild!**

A laxative that's *too mild* to give proper relief is just as bad as none at all. A good laxative should work *thoroughly*, yet be kind and gentle!



**The Happy Medium!**

Ex-Lax gives a thorough action. But Ex-Lax is *gentle*, too. It works easily and effectively at the same time. And Ex-Lax tastes good, too—just like fine chocolate. It's America's most widely used laxative, as good for children as it is for grown-ups.

*As a precaution use only as directed*

#### IF YOU NEED A LAXATIVE WHEN YOU HAVE A COLD—

Don't dose yourself with harsh, upsetting purgatives. Take Ex-Lax—the chocolate laxative! It's thoroughly effective, but kind and gentle.

**EX-LAX**  
THE "HAPPY MEDIUM" LAXATIVE

10c and 25c at all drug stores

*a Scent for your thoughts*

An ink of love that adds the delicate fragrance of gardenias... the flower of love... to every word you write... a fine, free-flowing blue-black ink for plain or fountain pens... delicate scent lasts for months... large size 1½-oz. bottle mailed in plain wrapper. **25c**

**SCENTED INK CO.**

1742 SANSOM STREET, PHILADELPHIA 3, PA.

He nods at the nuts and bolts, explains, "This is my car!" He calls it "True Love," because it rarely runs smoothly.

Actually he is the soul of tidiness. It's a fetish with him and dates back, he thinks, to the rigorous training his mother contrived to give him, despite their broken home life. "It made life bearable for me when I was on the road," he reports. "I knew fellows who didn't know how to keep their clothes and themselves in order when we were making 'short jumps.' They lived in a perpetual mess."

Bill has an "over-all plan." "I don't see," he says, "why you shouldn't organize an acting career as another man would a business."

SO—he likes to dance and feels an aptitude for it. He takes two tap lessons a week, a singing lesson every day. He spends half an hour a day reading aloud and studying records—for diction. He works out in the studio gym and spends an hour in the sun in the interests of health and that bronze color. And the amazing man spends most of his evenings writing replies to his fan letters—and trying to persuade Barbara to do the same.

"I'm not getting so much mail now that I can't handle it, myself," he says. "Later on, I hope it will be too much for me! But I can spare the time and I learn from these letters."

Anyhow, he doesn't like parties. He says, quite simply, "I don't like to drink and I don't like to get all dressed up and then—crowds of people appall me. I won't put on evening clothes because I look exactly like a truck driver who has never had them on before. I can't go to night clubs. You know I can't afford to put out fifty dollars for a dinner check! And if I could afford it—it certainly wouldn't be worth it."

His pet extravagance, if he has one, is really good clothes. "Only," he frowns, "my taste in clothes is terrible. I always get Barbara to go with me when I buy them because she knows about things like lines and fabrics and colors and things like that. She's an artist, you know!"

He shakes his head over his other extravagance. He is, he says, "a pushover for a sob story." "Even when I realize that the story is a phony one, I can't help digging into the jeans for someone who has put tears into my eyes. Since I know it's foolish a lot of the time—well, I just put it down to 'luxury expense' and mark it off, trying not to feel like a sucker."

He scarcely notices what he eats, so long as it isn't a mess of unadorned lettuce or angel food cake. Almost any meat dish will do nicely. He can cook eggs—"because how can a man live by himself unless he can do that?"

If his career goes as he plans it, he will invest in a twenty-acre ranch near Los Angeles and he will build a modest house (his plans for all this are complete to tiniest detail) and he will stock it with cows and chickens. If there is one thing he loves more than dissecting an automobile, it is milking a cow.

Then he, presumably with the beautiful Barbara, will go a-traveling all over the world on freighters and perhaps on donkey-back or camel-back and they will see everything—"while we are still young enough to do it and enjoy it."

Well, those are his plans and we wish him well. And we'll never, never tell him about Bill Powell and Ronald Colman and the dozens of others who have had plans for "just enough money"—and "then we'll travel everywhere and see everything."

Young Bill has his Barbara and his swiftly unfolding career—and anyway he's one of those people to whom Things—important, exciting Things happen.

THE END

## For Clearer, Whiter, Smoother Skin



Try just one jar of **MERCOLIZED WAX CREAM**. It contains a special ingredient which bleaches sallow tan, dull dark skin. Even stubborn freckles lighten and fade. Your skin grows clearer, whiter, brighter, your coloring lovelier. That's not all. **MERCOLIZED WAX CREAM** helps you to a firmer, smoother skin, one that really looks younger. Get your jar of **MERCOLIZED WAX CREAM** today. Just follow directions.



Startle your skin to fresher loveliness with **SAXO-LITE ASTRINGENT**.

Temporarily contracts loose surface skin, reduces prominence of premature fine lines and wrinkles.

**Marvel** **WHIRLING SPRAY SYRINGE** for Women

AT DRUG COUNTERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

Free Booklet—The Marvel Co., 1112 East St., New Haven, Ct.

WHEN NERVOUS HEADACHES PESTER ME I FIND THAT MILES NERVINE HELPS NERVOUS TENSION TO RELAX AND LEAVES ME CALM, SERENE



WHEN functional nervous disturbances such as Sleeplessness, Crankiness, Excitability, Restlessness, or Nervous Headache, interfere with your work or spoil your good times, take

### DR. MILES NERVINE

(Liquid or Effervescent Tablets)

Dr. Miles Nervine is a scientific combination of mild but effective sedatives. Buy it at your drug store—Effervescent Tablets 35c and 75c, Liquid 25c and \$1.00. We guarantee satisfaction or your money back. **Caution:** read directions and use only as directed. Miles Laboratories, Inc., Elkhart, Indiana.



## Invitation to Romance



## RADIO GIRL Perfume



A rare, captivating perfume that bespeaks romance. Its delicate fragrance is so completely feminine, so appealing, it will tempt his heart.

10¢-25¢

AT BEAUTY COUNTERS  
EVERYWHERE



## Hair OFF Face Lips...Arms...Legs

**Now Happy!** I had ugly superfluous hair... was unloved... discouraged. Tried many things... even razors. Nothing was satisfactory. Then I developed a simple, painless, inexpensive method. It has helped thousands win beauty, love, happiness. My FREE book, "How to Overcome Superfluous Hair Problem" explains method. Mailed in plain envelope. Also TRIAL OFFER. Write Mme. Annette Lanzette, P.O. Box 4040, Merchandise Mart, Dept. 218, Chicago 54, ILL.

## Everyday GREETING CARDS BRING YOU MONEY



NEW  
ASSORTMENT  
OF 15  
STUNNING  
FOLDERS

Sells for \$1

GET  
SAMPLES

**Exclusive • New • Beautiful**  
YOUR friends and neighbors will appreciate these unique cards for Everyday events—and they will order quickly. The Everyday Assortment offers cards for Birthdays, Anniversaries, other occasions. Unusual values; 15 superb folders retail \$1. Stunning designs, luxurious papers, heart-warming sentiments.

**MONEY IN YOUR POCKET**  
You get your profits up to 50% at once. Taking orders brings you steady income all year 'round. Get cash for extra things you want this easy way. **NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED** Just show samples. New 1946 line of Everyday Assortments will be ready January 15th. Send 50¢ now for Special Sample Offer worth \$1.00 or write for details. **FRIENDSHIP STUDIOS** 485 Adams Street, Elmira, N. Y.

## The Shadow Stage

(Continued from page 24)

### ✓✓ Hold That Blonde (Paramount)

IT begins with a bang, gathering giggles that explode into guffaws and then half way through goes drunk with success and fizzles out to overdone farcing that has neither rhyme nor reason.

Eddie Bracken is permitted to overact in the last half of the film to a maddening extent. It's so needless, too, for Eddie is funny just standing still. But don't think this is going to hinder your enjoyment of the film, for you'll probably make a spectacle of yourself laughing your head off in several instances. Our beef is it could have been a perpetual laugh fest.

Eddie is a kleptomaniac who attempts to follow his psychiatrist's advice and find himself a girl. Eddie, always willing to obey, not only meets her but swipes her compact in which is hidden the combination of a safe holding a priceless necklace. Well, right about then things start, for the girl, played by Veronica Lake, is being blackmailed into helping three jewel thieves, and Eddie, hoping to avert the theft, lands right in the middle of it.

Eddie, so cute, and Veronica, so fair, make a merry pair.

The cast, including Lewis L. Russell as owner of the necklace, Willie Best as Eddie's valet and Albert Dekker as the police inspector, do right nobly.

Your Reviewer Says: Is that you laughing?

### ✓ The Enchanted Forest (PRC)

OUR great naturalist and writer Henry David Thoreau would have understood Hollywood's back-to-nature attempt better, perhaps, than we. But certainly he wouldn't have appreciated more than we the effort that went into the making of a truly different movie.

The little animals of the forest: Snooky the squirrel, Brownie the Fox, a morose old crow, Bruno the dog and other intriguing characters, capture the honors from the human actors, lending it all a Walt Disney flavor that is charming.

The story has Harry Davenport, a sort of forest hermit who rescues a baby afloat in a stream during a storm. The kindly old man raises the lad amidst his forest friends until one day the mother, Brenda Joyce, returns to the woods on the advice of her doctor Edmund Lowe, and is reunited with her son.

Clancy Cooper is the lumberjack baddie and John Litel grandfather of the missing child—Billy Severn the child. All are splendid. The background music lends a nice quality to a story that is, to say the least, restful and even heartening.

Your Reviewer Says: Nature spelled sideways is always good.

### ✓✓ Kiss And Tell (Columbia)

YOU'LL laugh till your sides ache. You'll go to pieces all over the place at the story, the dialogue, the real characters who get enmeshed in the situations, and have yourself a wonderful time.

And it could happen, which makes it all the more ludicrously ridiculous. Young officers do marry their sweethearts in secret elopements, brides do have babies while their husbands are overseas, and they do get everybody else in a tizzy.

Shirley Temple, who has the good grace and good sense to play it straight and let the story carry the laughs, comes into maturity as the sister of the secret bride-

## AMAZING RING BARGAINS

2.  
 25.  
 10.  
 34.  
 23.  
 11.  
 19.  
 13.  
 31a.  
 5a.  
 43a.  
 16a.  
 36a.  
 30.  
 40.  
 42a.

3.  
 8.  
 14.  
 18.  
 39.  
 33.  
 24.  
 6a.  
 29a.  
 12a.  
 38a.  
 4a.  
 7.  
 28.  
 44a.  
 41.

Your Choice  
**\$1.94**

 1.  
 32a.  
 20.  
 48.  
 21.  
 9.  
 27a.  
 17a.  
 37a.  
 15a.  
 26.  
 22.  
 35.  
 47.  
 45a.  
 46a.

Genuine Hand Carved Nut Rings

## YOU MUST BE PLEASED OR YOUR MONEY BACK IN 10 DAYS

Send no money! Select ring by number, indicating ring size by string or paper measure. Pay postman \$1.94 plus C.O.D. charges. If you send \$2 cash or money order, we pay all postage. P.S. Also indicate 2nd choice if your size is not available due to war shortages.

HAREM CO. (House of Rings)  
30 Church St., New York 7, N. Y. Dept. **S-15**



THIS

NOT  
THIS

## Cutting Cuticle IS DANGEROUS!

**Don't Take Chances!  
Wipe It Away with TAD!**

**1 TAD softens dead, loose cuticle quickly . . . so you can wipe it away safely!**

**2 TAD prevents ugly, open cuticle cracks that invite infection!**

**3 TAD does not irritate. Keeps cuticle smooth and neat . . . keeps nails lovelier looking longer!**

**4 TAD saves time. Does a better job faster, safer. Costs only 10c or 25c a bottle!**

Ask for TAD today at any department, drug or ten-cent store.

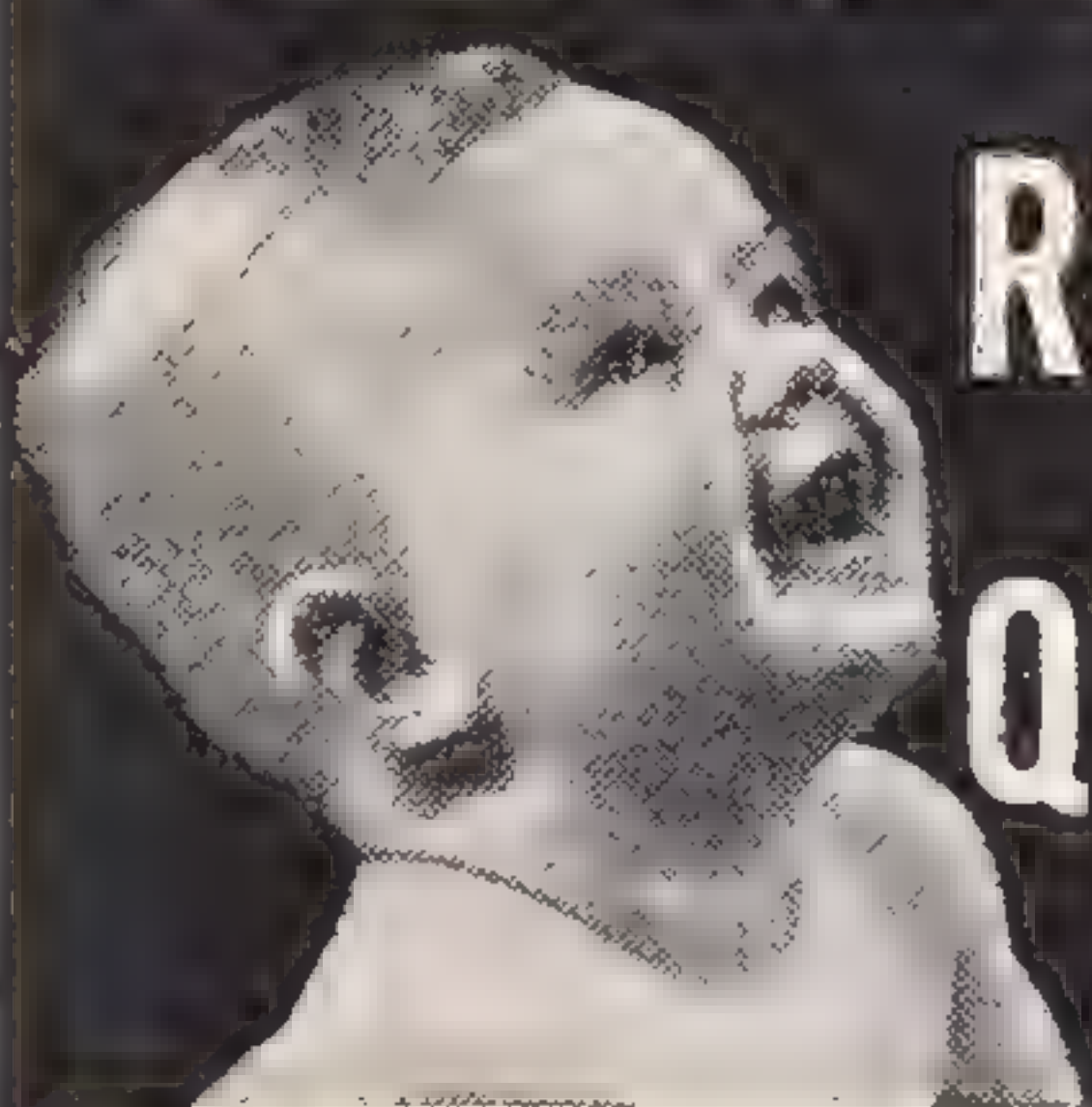
# Tad!

The Safer Way to  
New Nail Beauty!



TAD SALES, 3950 N. Southport Ave., Chicago 13, Ill.

## TEETHING PAINS RELIEVED QUICKLY



**WHEN** your baby suffers from teething pains, just rub a few drops of Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion on the sore, tender, little gums and the pain will be relieved promptly.

Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion is the prescription of a famous baby specialist and has been used by mothers for over fifty years. One bottle is usually enough for one baby for the entire teething period. **Buy it from your druggist today**

## DR. HAND'S TEETHING LOTION

*Just rub it on the gums*

groom. She's pretty, she's a trouper and she knows her way around the comedy corners. Jerome Courtland, a gangling youth with more arms and legs than a colt, is a sensational newcomer who possesses a brand-new delivery.

Walter Abel as Shirley's father is permitted to overact to the point of embarrassment, but Walter's hysteria balances itself somehow in contrast to the rather calm acceptance of a mortifying situation by his wife, Katharine Alexander. Porter Hall and Edna Holland are easy and natural as Jerome's outraged parents but Mary Phillips and Tom Tully as the bride's parents are the perfect pair—nosey, troublesome and human.

You'll want to see more of Virginia Welles, the cute and pretty bride who brings on the family crisis—a couple, in fact. And you'll be interested in Scott Elliot, Scott McKay and Darryl Hickman.

Your Reviewer Says: A side splitter!

### ✓ The Spanish Main (RKO)

**P**HOTOGRAPHICALLY beautiful but repetitious in theme just about sums up "The Spanish Main" for our money. The picture has been done and redone to death, and done better, but the casting misses, especially in the case of Paul Henreid, who despite the blond hair and fetching costumes, never for a moment became the dashing, daring pirate who robbed and pillaged Spanish ships.

The outstanding acting job is contributed by Walter Slezak as the rascally but prissy Spanish Viceroy. Mr. Slezak can combine fat old foppishness and rare old villainy to an alarming degree.

Maureen O'Hara, whose journey to wed Slezak is interrupted by Pirate Henreid, whom she marries instead, is so beautiful, so painfully bewilderingly beautiful, women will sigh in envy. Binnie Barnes adds dash to the story.

However, there is an air of romantic imagining about the affair that gives it enough romantic allure and renders it a restful and even at times exciting movie.

Your Reviewer Says: We've always liked this movie.

### ✓ Sunset In El Dorado (Republic)

**G**OODY, goody, Roy Rogers has a story his fans will love and one worthy of the boy himself. It's photographed beautifully, directed well and packs one of those dream sequences that are seldom found in Westerns. Rogers and Dale Evans sing several numbers in fine style. The Sons of the Pioneers give out vocally.

Dale, growing weary of her fuddy-duddy beau and his descriptions of the Golden West, decides to hie herself off to mythical El Dorado. And guess who she finds waiting at the end of the trail? Roy Rogers.

Your Reviewer Says: A good Rogers film.

### ✓ The Dolly Sisters (20th Century-Fox)

**A**LL the time-worn clichés that have been littering up Fox musicals for years have been thrown into this Technicolor film whose formula by now is as familiar as last year's hat. But even as we write this we vision the long line of eager customers at box offices anxious and even willing to see "The Dolly Sisters."

John Payne returns to the screen in his first role since his discharge from the aviation corps. Betty Grable gives with the songs and dances, loves John, renounces him and then picks him up again.

Reputed to be a biographical film of the

## AVAILABLE for IMMEDIATE DELIVERY!

Electric Stoves  
1-Burner and 2-Burner



Electric Steam Irons  
Automatic Electric Irons  
Electric Irons

RADIOS, A.C. & D.C.  
Table and Console Models



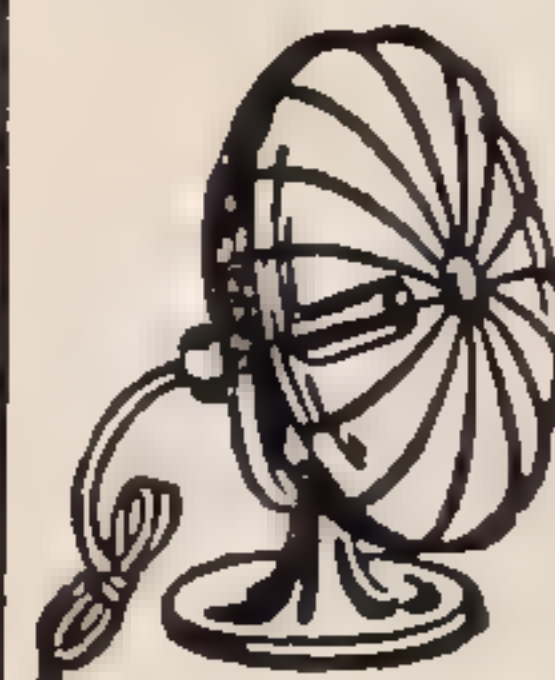
Iron Elements  
Heater Elements  
Copper Elements  
Electric Wire  
all sizes

Infra-Red Health Lamps  
Desk Lamps—Bed Lamps

Electric Food and Cream Mixers  
Electric Toasters Electric Broilers



Schick Electric  
Shavers  
and Others



Carpet Sweepers  
Electric  
Vacuum Cleaners



Electric Room Heaters  
Electric Fans—all sizes  
—table and floor models



Electric Roasters  
Sandwich Toasters  
Waffle Bakers



Silverware for Home Use  
Silverware for Restaurants  
Enameled Cooking Ware  
Aluminum Cooking Ware  
Christmas Tree Lights complete  
Cigarette Lighters

Send Stamped Return Envelope for Prices

**JOSEPH WINKLER & CO., Dept. M-12**  
667-671 N. CLARK ST., CHICAGO 10, ILL.

## PHOTOS OF YOUR FAVORITE STARS



**12 for \$1.00 or 10c ea.**  
Take advantage of our SPECIAL  
OFFER of 12 for \$1.00. Send us  
your \$1.00 today and receive the  
newest poses of your chosen  
favorites. Minimum Order 20c

**FREE** Valuable GIFT  
COUPONS and CATA-  
LOG of over 200 photos  
with order

Van Johnson—MGM Star

**DE LUXE PHOTO SERVICE** Dept. M84  
Box 953 Church St. Annex, N. Y. 8, N. Y.

## Can't Keep Grandma In Her Chair

**She's as Lively as a Youngster—  
Now her Backache is better**

Many sufferers relieve nagging backache quickly, once they discover that the real cause of their trouble may be tired kidneys.

The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking the excess acids and waste out of the blood. They help most people pass about 3 pints a day.

When disorder of kidney function permits poisonous matter to remain in your blood, it may cause nagging backache, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness. Frequent or scanty passages with smarting and burning sometimes shows there is something wrong with your kidneys or bladder.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from your blood. Get Doan's Pills.





These are the new streamlined pen and pencil sets that are literally flying over paper to make writing history.

#### CHECK THESE FEATURES

- ✓ 14 kt. Gold Iridium Tipped Point.
- ✓ Automatic Leak-Proof Lock Section.
- ✓ 14 kt. Gold Plated Sterling Silver Caps, Clips and Lever.
- ✓ Unbreakable barrels in color. Your choice of Ebony Black, Burgundy, Navy and Battleship Grey.
- ✓ Pencil propels, expels and repels—writing to the very end of the lead . . . without fussing.
- ✓ Inner sections of the pencils are sturdily reinforced with aluminum.

**Guaranteed for Always**  
See your Dealer or write direct

**Pens PEERLESS Pencils**  
14 WEST 17TH STREET, NEW YORK 11, N. Y. DEPT. W  
Manufacturers for over a Quarter of a Century.



**24 k. GOLD PLATED BIRTHSTONE RING**  
Sweetheart Design!  
BEAUTIFUL Heart SHAPED STONE **98¢** Plus Tax

**Select Your Very Own Simulated Birthstone**  
January - Garnet  
February - Amethyst  
March - Aquamarine  
April - White Sapphire  
May - Green Spinel  
June - Alexandrite  
July - Ruby  
August - Peridot  
September - Sapphire  
October - Rosircon  
November - Gold 'n Sapphire  
December - Zircon

LADIES! Wear this lovely ring set with your very own Simulated Birthstone. Genuine 24k. Gold Plated Shank in smart, new, beautiful design is adjustable - will fit any size finger. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. ACT NOW! War conditions may make it impossible to duplicate this sensational offer for years to come.  
**SEND NO MONEY!**  
Just name and month you were born. Pay postman only 98¢ plus Tax and postage for 1 ring or \$1.69 plus Tax for 2 rings.  
**ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART**  
500 NORTH DEARBORN STREET  
DEPT. 6-F CHICAGO 10, ILL.

**AMAZING COLOR SHAMPOO**  
**COLORS HAIR**  
**JET BLACK**



Now you can wash out dirt, oily grime, grease, loose dandruff and at the same time give your hair a slick **JET BLACK COLOR** that's full of sparkle and life. So why go around with dull, faded, gray or discolored hair any longer. Get **Shadz Color Shampoo** and see how your hair becomes progressively **blacker**, softer, prettier and easier to dress with each shampoo. No dyed appearance; no harm to hair; will not stain hands or scalp. Helps you look years younger, invite romance, attract new friends, become more popular or get a better job. Highly praised by users everywhere.

**NO RISK TEST.** Try Shadz Color Shampoo without risking one penny. Just send 50¢ for full size cake or \$1.00 for 2 cakes, (C.O.D. postage extra). If you are not absolutely satisfied within 7 days, return unused portion and get your money back. Don't delay. Order today.

**THE RONALD CO., Dept. 63**  
6605 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago 37, Ill.

famous Dolly Sisters who sang and danced their way to international fame—outside of the fact they were sisters who came from Hungary—there is little of their real story left, which is a pity.

June Haver is a perfect replica of Miss Grable as "Rosy" Dolly, and does very well in her warbling and stepping. S. Z. Sakall is just himself, jowly and howly, as their uncle. Frank Latimore has an easy, tongue-in-cheek attitude that's very pleasant. Gene Sheldon and Trudy Marshall are good.

The sets are decorative, the numbers lavish, the music catchy—especially the old numbers. And since customers in the past have liked this story, we see no reason why they should change their minds now.

Your Reviewer Says: We've seen it before!

#### ✓ First Yank Into Tokyo (RKO)

WELL, well, some enterprising people jumped the gun on this one which deals more or less with the atomic bomb. Made long before the actual bombing, the story really steals a march on others that are bound to follow.

Tom Neal plays an American major who speaks Japanese and even looks Japanese due to plastic surgery, and who steals into a Tokyo concentration camp in order to seek an American engineer, imprisoned there, who knows the secret of the bomb.

Coincidence is stretched a bit far when Neal finds there his fiancée, Barbara Hale, to whom he dares not reveal his real identity. Some pretty hectic moments of suspense creeps up when Neal, the engineer played by Marc Cramer, and Miss Hale attempt to steal aboard a British submarine off Honshu Island.

Neal gives a sustained and interesting performance and Miss Hale goes right onward and even upward in her career. Keye Luke, Richard Loo, Leonard Strong and Benson Fong are nicely cast.

Your Reviewer Says: The first of its kind.

#### ✓ Love Honor And Goodbye (Republic)

OH stop! How silly can you get? And why in heaven's name would Virginia Bruce imagine anyone wouldn't see through

#### Best Pictures of the Month

"The Lost Weekend"

"Kiss And Tell"

#### Best Performances

Ray Milland in

"The Lost Weekend"

Shirley Temple and

Jerome Courtland in

"Kiss And Tell"

## SCALP ODOR

can't be "covered up"



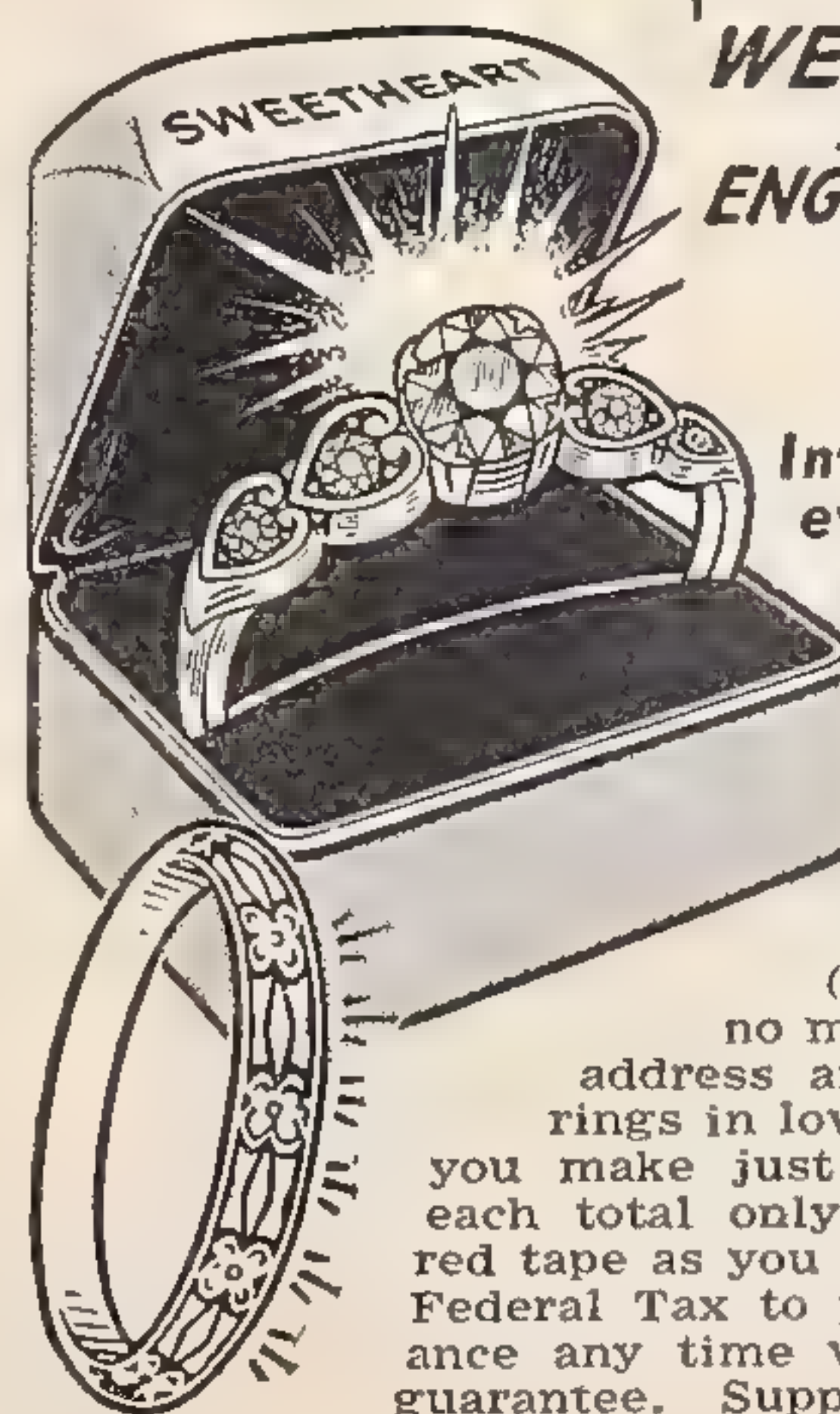
DON'T DEPEND on perfume to mask scalp odor. You've got to prevent it.

Even women who take careful precautions against body perspiration sometimes don't realize that the scalp perspires, too. And hair, particularly oily hair, absorbs unpleasant odors. Scalp Odor results.

Make sure your hair can stand a "nasal close-up." Shampoo it regularly with Packer's Pine Tar Shampoo. This scientific shampoo contains pure, medicinal pine tar. It cleanses the hair and scalp thoroughly—leaves the hair fresh—fragrantly clean. The delicate pine scent does its work—then disappears.

Use Packer's and banish Scalp Odor forever.

At all drug, department and ten-cent stores.



#### 'WEDDING AND ENGAGEMENT RING

TEN DAYS' TRIAL—  
SEND NO MONEY

Introductory offer:—With every order for smart, new, Sterling Silver Solitaire engagement ring

we will include without extra charge exquisite wedding ring matching in design and beauty the brilliant imitation Diamond solitaire engagement ring (the perfect bridal pair). Send no money with order. Just name, address and ring size. We ship both rings in lovely gift box immediately and you make just 2 easy payments of \$2.00 each total only \$4.00. We trust you. No red tape as you make first payment and 20% Federal Tax to postman on arrival then balance any time within 30 days. Money-back guarantee. Supply limited. Act NOW.

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. TP-391, Jefferson, Iowa



**Stop!**  
**DON'T CUT CUTICLE!**

NEGLECTED CUTICLE

**NEW SAFER WAY**

**Keeps cuticle trim without cutting**

It's often painful, and *can* be dangerous to cut cuticle. Be smart! Take a tip from professional manicurists. Use Trimal like they do—with a manicure stick wrapped in cotton. Watch dead, loose cuticle soften—wipe it away with a towel! You'll be amazed and delighted! Trimal, America's finest cuticle remover, comes in 10c and 25c sizes, stick and cotton included. Ask for it now at drug, department or 10c stores. Trimal Laboratories, Los Angeles, Calif.

**Use TRIMAL**

**AND HAVE LOVELY NAILS LIKE THIS**

WELL MANICURED CUTICLE

**Tint YOUR HAIR**  
the way you like it

★ **FREE—GRAY HAIR ANALYSIS!** ★  
★ Send name and address with a few strands of ★  
★ your hair for FREE confidential color analysis ★  
★ and expert advice. ★  
★ (CAUTION: Use only as directed on label) ★  
★ **RAP-I-DOL DISTRIBUTING CORPORATION** ★  
★ 151 West 46th Street, Dept. 2211, New York 19, N.Y. ★

**RAP-I-DOL SHAMPOO TINT**

**PRETTY LEGS**

**BEAUTIFY CONTOURS, EASILY, QUICKLY!**

New, lovely proportions for your legs: hips, thighs, calves, ankles, etc.—in this healthful, new, astonishingly easy way. Only a few minutes per day in your own home.

**EFFECTIVE, LASTING RESULTS!**  
Used successfully by hundreds of smart women everywhere.

**WRITE FOR FREE LITERATURE TODAY!**  
Surprise everyone: get started now, without obligation, by mailing coupon immediately to

**ADRIENNE**  
915 SHREVE BLDG., Salon E, SAN FRANCISCO, 8, CAL.

NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....  
CITY.....STATE.....

that French-governess disguise—accent notwithstanding. And what was Victor McLaglen doing messing around as a butler in such a silly household?

Occasional acting bits stand out and the cast, including Helen Broderick and Nils Asther are exceptionally good. And little Jacqueline Moore is a cutie-pie kiddie if ever there was one. Edward Ashley who puts up with Virginia, his stage-struck wife, has more patience than we'd ever have.

Your Reviewer Says: Pish-tush!

✓ **Shady Lady (Universal)**

**S**HADY lady? Why lady! It should be titled "Shady Charlie Coburn" if we are to believe the old bird's gift with cards—especially marked ones. In fact, it's a poker game in which Coburn deals the marked cards belonging to Alan Curtis and outsmarts him at his own crookedness that steals the show. What a game!

Ginny Simms plays Coburn's niece who tries to keep her rascally uncle straight. She does a fair job, too, singing delightfully as usual. But, of course, it's Coburn's trouping that really carries the picture.

Martha O'Driscoll, who finds herself under the spell of Curtis, Joe Frisco in a very funny moment or two, and Kathleen Howard, for whom Coburn pretends love, seem to fit into their roles cozily. Robert Paige is Ginny's romantic moment.

Your Reviewer Says: Chuckly.

**Apology For Murder (PRC)**

**T**UT, tut, tut—this will never do, not only because it's a bad imitation of "Double Indemnity" (or so it seemed to us) but also because it has so little to recommend it on its own.

Ann Savage is almost too savage (this time of year we *always* go pun-y) as the "herd-berled" nasty who lures on newspaperman Hugh Beaumont to murder. The story hits a vacuum every so often, too, that leaves the audience wondering what they're wasting their time for.

Your Reviewer Says: Is this what our boys are coming back to?

✓ **The Fighting Guardsman (Columbia)**

**T**HE first Robin Hood of spring is back with us—this time with Willard Parker as the nobleman who throws in his lot with the peasants in taking arms against Louis XVI. Willard and his friends politely steal the money collected as royal taxes and neatly divide it among the poor.

Of course it isn't quite as simple as that (nothing French is) for Willard finds himself with dolly fever something fierce. And when the dolly he loves turns out to be the sister of the king's rascally aide de camp, gallant Willard spares his life in a tavern duel. Then the king, played for laughs by Lloyd Corrigan, attempts to put over a fast one which eventually sends him off to the Bastille.

Willard does right well in his role. Anita Louise is her usual self as the girl he loves. John Loder, the Englishman who gets caught in the middle of the fracas, Janis Carter, a tavern lass, George Macready as the no-good brother of Anita, and Edgar Buchanan as the would-be comical companion of Parker, crowd the scene and the story to the bursting point. The thing keeps moving, however, with fights, brawls and romantic shenanigans.

Your Reviewer Says: Old world whoop-la.

**SIMULATED MEN'S DIAMOND RING**

**ONLY \$1.94**

**SEND NO MONEY**

As long as our supply lasts you may obtain one of these handsome simulated diamond rings for only \$1.94. The stone is flashingly brilliant, approximately 1-carat size and set in the HEAVY "prosperity" mounting. Choice yellow gold color effect or white gold color effect. If you wear one of these rings your friends will surely think you are "in the money," for it is hard to tell this ring from a genuine diamond costing many times more. Be the first in your neighborhood to own a "prosperity" simulated diamond ring. Looks like a million. **SEND NO MONEY.** Just send us name and address, and ring size. Pay postman \$1.94 plus C.O.D. charges and postage. If you send \$2 with order we pay all postage. Order now.

**GUARANTEE**  
Wear ring 10 days. If not pleased return and get your money back.

**HAREM CO., 30 Church St., Dept. Z-374, New York 7, N. Y.**

**SUFFERERS FROM PSORIASIS (SCALY SKIN TROUBLE)**

**Use DERMOIL**

**MAKE THE ONE SPOT TEST**

Prove it yourself no matter how long you have suffered or what you have tried. Beautiful book on psoriasis and Dermoil with amazing, true photographic proof of results sent FREE. Write for it.

Don't mistake eczema for the stubborn, ugly embarrassing scaly skin disease Psoriasis. Apply non-staining Dermoil. Thousands do for scaly spots on body or scalp. Grateful users, often after years of suffering, report the scales have gone, the red patches gradually disappeared and they enjoyed the thrill of a clear skin again. Dermoil is used by many doctors and is backed by a positive agreement to give definite benefit in 2 weeks or money is refunded without question. Send 10c (stamps or coin) for generous trial bottle to make our famous "One Spot Test". Test it yourself. Results may surprise you. Write today for your test bottle. Caution: Use only as directed. Print name plainly. Don't delay. Sold by Liggett and Walgreen Drug Stores and other leading Druggists. **LAKE LABORATORIES, Box 547, Northwestern Station, Dept. 7404, Detroit 4, Mich.**

**SEND FOR GENEROUS TRIAL SIZE**

**TAYLOR'S OIL** (Called Taylor's Oil of Life over 80 years).

For aches, sprains, cuts, burns, stiffness and other uses. At your favorite store. 35c, 75c, \$1.50

**G. C. TAYLOR CO., INC., FAIRPORT, N. Y.**

**24 K GOLD PLATE**  
OUR FIRST OFFER TO THE PUBLIC

**Introducing . . . AT THESE SENSATIONAL PRICES!**

2 BEAUTIFUL 24 KARAT RICH YELLOW GOLD PLATED IDENTIFICATION BRACELETS BY A SOLID GOLD RING MANUFACTURER.

**SUPPLY LIMITED . . . RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!**

**SEND NO MONEY! —**  
PAY POSTMAN ON DELIVERY ONLY! PLUS POSTAGE! — BEAUTIFULLY PACKAGED AS A USEFUL GIFT FOR SOLDIERS, SAILORS, MARINES, AIR FORCE, WAC, WAVES, OR CIVILIANS. (PLEASE CHECK BRACELET YOU WISH)

**MAIL TO: SOLID GOLD MANUFACTURING CO.**  
575 FULTON ST., DEPT. P BROOKLYN 1, N. Y.

**REDUCE**

**Easily • Safely • Sensibly**

Don't resort to harsh measures in order to rid yourself of excess pounds. No need to use harmful drugs, appliances or starvation diets if you follow the easy, sensible method outlined by Sylvia of Hollywood in her amazing book, "No More Alibis!" You, too, can acquire a lovely slender figure—enjoy new hidden beauty if you reduce the *Hollywood Way!* Order your copy of this book at once. Mailed to you in a plain wrapper, postage prepaid. Priced at only 25c a copy.

**BARTHOLOMEW HOUSE, Inc., Dept. PH-1245**  
205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.

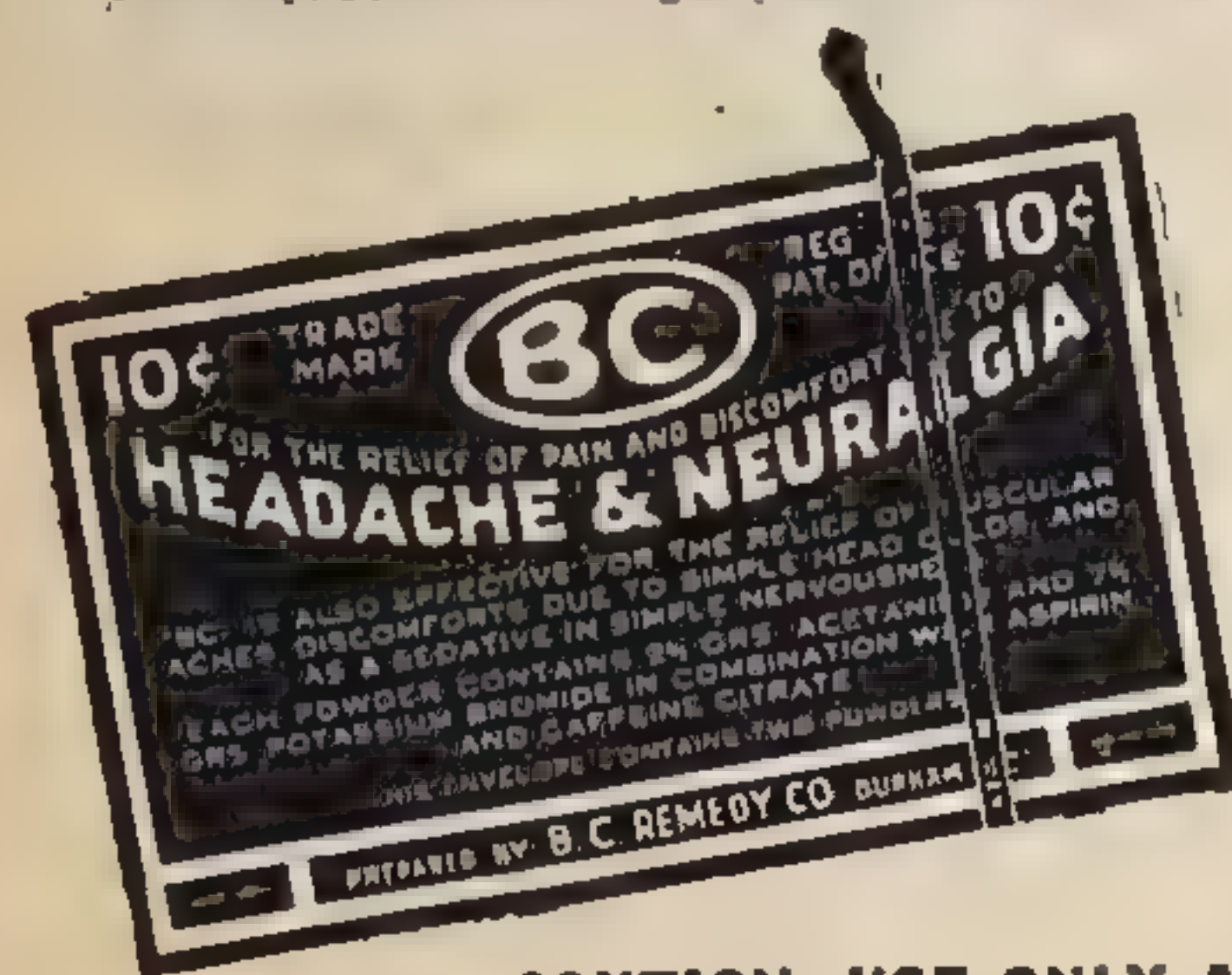


**HEADACHE?**  
**TAKE A TIP FROM ME**



**TRY**  
**"BC"**

**FOR QUICK RELIEF FROM HEADACHES**  
**NEURALGIC & MUSCULAR PAINS**



**10¢**  
**AND**  
**25¢**

CAUTION—USE ONLY AS DIRECTED.

**LADIES!** HERE'S GENTLE RELIEF FROM PERIODIC SUFFERING

You, too, should ease periodic pain and discomfort the way four generations of women all over the world have found so successful. 1 to 4 tablespoons of Dr. Siebert's Angostura Bitters in a little water, hot or cold, brings blessed easing of pain. It's pleasant to take—not habit-forming. At all druggists.

**DIAMONDS!**  
**Genuine Diamonds in Solid Gold Settings**

Rich Yellow Gold ENGAGEMENT and MARRIAGE RINGS \$5.95 each  
6 GENUINE DIAMONDS  
• • • AT A TREMENDOUS SAVING TO THE PUBLIC!  
**10 Day Trial**  
YOU'RE SATISFIED OR YOUR MONEY BACK. THESE DIAMOND RINGS ARE SO WELL MADE BY EXPERT CRAFTSMEN THAT WE CAN MAKE THIS AMAZING OFFER! **GUARANTEED FOREVER!**  
Our Supply Is Limited • **RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!**  
**SEND NO MONEY! — WE TRUST YOU —**  
PAY POSTMAN ON DELIVERY OF BEAUTIFUL DIAMOND RINGS PLUS 20% TAX AND POSTAGE. A BEAUTIFUL GIFT BOX — FREE!

**Mail Orders TO: HOUSE OF DIAMONDS**  
DEPT. P 575 FULTON STREET  
BROOKLYN 1, N. Y.

## Behind City Lights (Republic)

SEE what happens to little country girls who aren't satisfied with their country beaux? They go off to the city and become sophisticated and gay only to discover their new-found love is that "old jewel" thief in disguise. So back they go to the country again hoping to find the bumpkin suitor still waiting around.

The story, simple as that, is told in a nice easy manner that lulls one into believing this is quite a charming little number. Lynne Roberts who treks over from Westerns to play the lead, turns in a good job. Esther Dale as Aunt Sarah, Peter Cookson and Jerome Cowan as the city slickers and William Terry as the farmer beau contribute to the cozy proceedings.

Your Reviewer Says: At least it doesn't irritate.

## River Gang (Universal)

WE are told, in this minor little movie, that Gloria Jean is an inhibited sort of girl, kept in a fairy-tale daze by her pawn broker uncle John Qualen. When a priceless Stradivarius is stolen, a gang of kids, including Gloria, and led by Keefe Brasselle, begin running down clues and end in a surprise climax.

Certainly not intended as an A production, the film may be received happily in its own little niche. But who wants to run into a niche on purpose?

Gloria sings one number well, and shows considerable improvement in the acting department. John Qualen as her uncle, Sheldon Lewis as a menace, and Bill Goodwin as a cop, do good jobs.

Your Reviewer Says: Sometimes we wished crime paid.

## ✓ Boston Blackie's Rendezvous (Columbia)

CHESTER MORRIS as *Boston Blackie* is the best little old detector in the whole blooming movie business. Who else, pray tell, can pull rabbits from psychiatrist's vests with one hand while trapping a mad old strangler with the other? Could Bill Powell do it? Could you? Could Karloff?

Morris is a swell actor who should be doing big time, believe us. Nina Foch looks properly perturbed as the girl who almost gets her neck squeeze off. And no wonder. Such things can be so upsetting. Steve Cochran is the boogey man and George Slone the ever present dumb stooge of the smart Chester.

Your Reviewer Says: Try pulling us out of a silk hat sometime, Chet.

## Come Out Fighting (Monogram)

LEO GORCEY, Huntz Hall, Gabriel Dell and other unreformed *Dead Enders* will probably grow into middle age still playing *Eastside Kids*. At least there seems to be no relief in sight with Leo still the heart-of-gold brat caught in a police clean-up campaign because he's been too noisy. It seems Leo and his cohorts have been practicing for the interborough boxing tournament and meant no harm. So (isn't this thrilling?) the police commissioner tells the kids it's okay if they'll take his ballet dancing son and toughen him up.

A goil called June Carlson, along with Amelita Ward, Addison Richards and George Meeker were in it. We saw them as plain as day right there on the screen.

Your Reviewer Says: Put up your dukes.

**"Ah-h-h!.."**



**Now I Can Breathe Again!"**

Wonderfully quick, a little Va-tro-nol in each nostril opens the nasal passages—makes breathing easier—when your nose fills up with stuffy transient congestion of a head cold. Brings new breathing comfort at night—invites restful sleep. Works fine for relieving sniffly, sneezy distress of head colds.

**VICKS** Try it! You'll like it! Follow directions in package.

**VA-TRO-NOL**

A yarn for every need

Color for every Taste

Tub like a Charm

Made from finest wools

**Bear Brand**  
QUALI-TESTED  
KNITTING YARNS  
FAMOUS FOR MORE THAN 78 YEARS

230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.





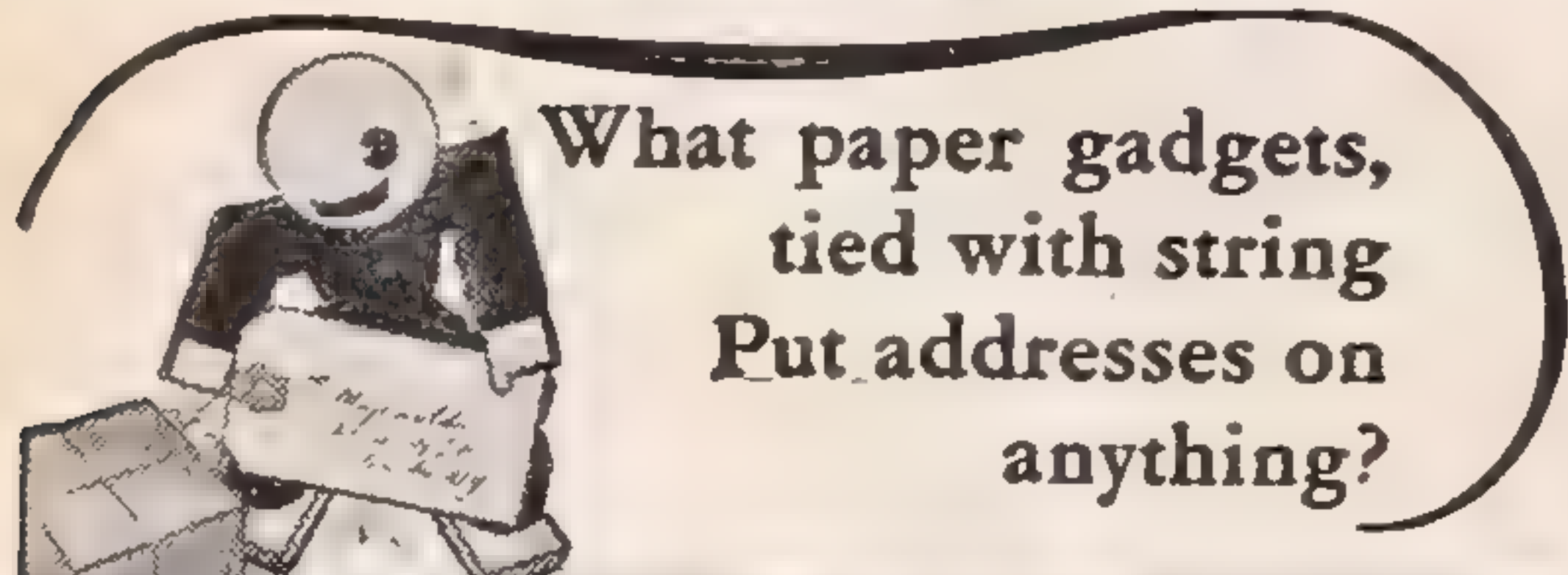
## "Problem" Hair

made Lovely again

Now lovely hair is at your fingertips. Always use Admiracion, the shampoo that floats away lustre-dimming dirt and loose dandruff, yet avoids hair-dulling soap film. Admiracion shines while it cleans by bringing out the natural, sparkling, dancing high-lights that spell glamor to every girl. Foaming Admiracion in the green box. "No-lather" in the red box.

**ADMIRACION**  
**Shampoo**

REPLACEMENT OR REFUND OF MONEY  
Guaranteed by  
Good Housekeeping  
NOT A DEFECTIVE OR  
NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN



What paper gadgets,  
tied with string  
Put addresses on  
anything?

**Dennison**  
**SHIPPING TAGS**

At Stationery Departments Everywhere

## "The Work I Love"

AND \$25 to \$35 A WEEK!

"I'm a TRAINED PRACTICAL NURSE, and thankful to CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING for training me, at home, in my spare time, for this well-paid, dignified work."

YOU can become a nurse, too! Thousands of men and women, 18 to 60, have studied this thorough, home-study course. Lessons are easy to understand and high school education not necessary. Many earn as they learn—Mrs. R. W. of Mich. earned \$25 a week while still studying. Endorsed by physicians. Easy payments. Trial plan. Equipment included. 46th year. Write now!

**CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING**

Dept. 1812, 100 East Ohio Street, Chicago 11, Ill.

Please send free booklet and 16 sample lesson pages.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

## ✓ Isle Of The Dead (RKO)

ON a tiny island off the coast of Greece, we're told, is an island of the dead. On a tiny seat in the third row sat your reviewer practically dead with fright, for this, my friends, is one of those special chillers of Val Lewton's—the man who started all that *Cat People* commotion, remember? And what's more it has Karloff in it going mad at stated intervals and no wonder, for when Karloff, a Greek general, takes war correspondent Marc Cramer, over to the isle to see the crypts of the dead—he finds them empty.

Well, the plague hits along about then and the old evil eye superstition creeps in with Ellen Drew a victim of "the eye." Superstitions, horror and drama are expertly woven together for a pretty solid little scare-em-to-death.

Karloff does a splendid job. Katherine Emery, Helen Thimig and Alan Napier do good work too. Fact is, we think you'll agree it's a fair enough chiller, if you go for that type of movie.

Your Reviewer Says: Whose knees are knocking?

## Outlaw Of The Rockies (Columbia)

WHAT the heck goes on here—with Charles Starrett two people all at once (which reminds me—why can't we be me and Lana at the same time?). One of the Starretts is the sheriff and the other is the *Durango Kid*—a mounted Robin Hood, of all things.

Anyway the townsfolk take a gloomy view of Charlie. They think he helped his pal, Tex Harding, to break jail so Tex goes it alone as the *Durango Kid* and after a few reels of you-chase-me and I'll-chase-you stuff, with some singing, heaven help us, thrown in, we finally get to the end of the darned thing with everything just too kopesetic for words. For our words, anyway.

Carole Matthews is Tex's girl friend, Dub Taylor and Philip Van Zandt are in it.

Your Reviewer Says: These yere Western folk sure do cut up.

## Brief Reviews

✓✓✓ Indicates picture rated  
"outstanding" when reviewed

✓✓ Indicates picture rated  
"very good" when reviewed

✓ Indicates picture rated  
"good" when reviewed

✓✓ANCHORS AWEIGH—M-G-M: If you want to laugh and be enchanted, this bewitching piece about two gobs (Gene Kelly and Frank Sinatra) and a gal (Kathryn Grayson) will give you a joyful evening. So good you'll wish it were longer. (Oct.)

✓✓BACK TO BATAAN—RKO: History parades before us in this gripping story that covers the period from the fall of Bataan and Corregidor to the landing of General MacArthur's men on Leyte. John Wayne as the deliberate but crafty colonel who leads a guerrilla band, and Anthony Quinn as the Filipino who aids him, are wonderful. (Sept.)

✓BEDSIDE MANNER—Stone-UA: Charles Rugles is the overworked doctor who desperately tries to prevent Ruth Hussey, his doctor niece who drops in for a weekend, from traveling to Chicago for scientific research. John Carroll, as the test pilot who pretends to be a case in order to detain Ruth, lends a lot of gusty humor to the story, and Ruth contributes charm to the comedy. (Sept.)

✓BEWITCHED—M-G-M: Phyllis Thaxter is a

## Ladies' Genuine 24k. Gold Plated CAMEO Birthstone Ring

Your Choice of  
12 EXQUISITE  
SHADES →

98¢  
PLUS TAX



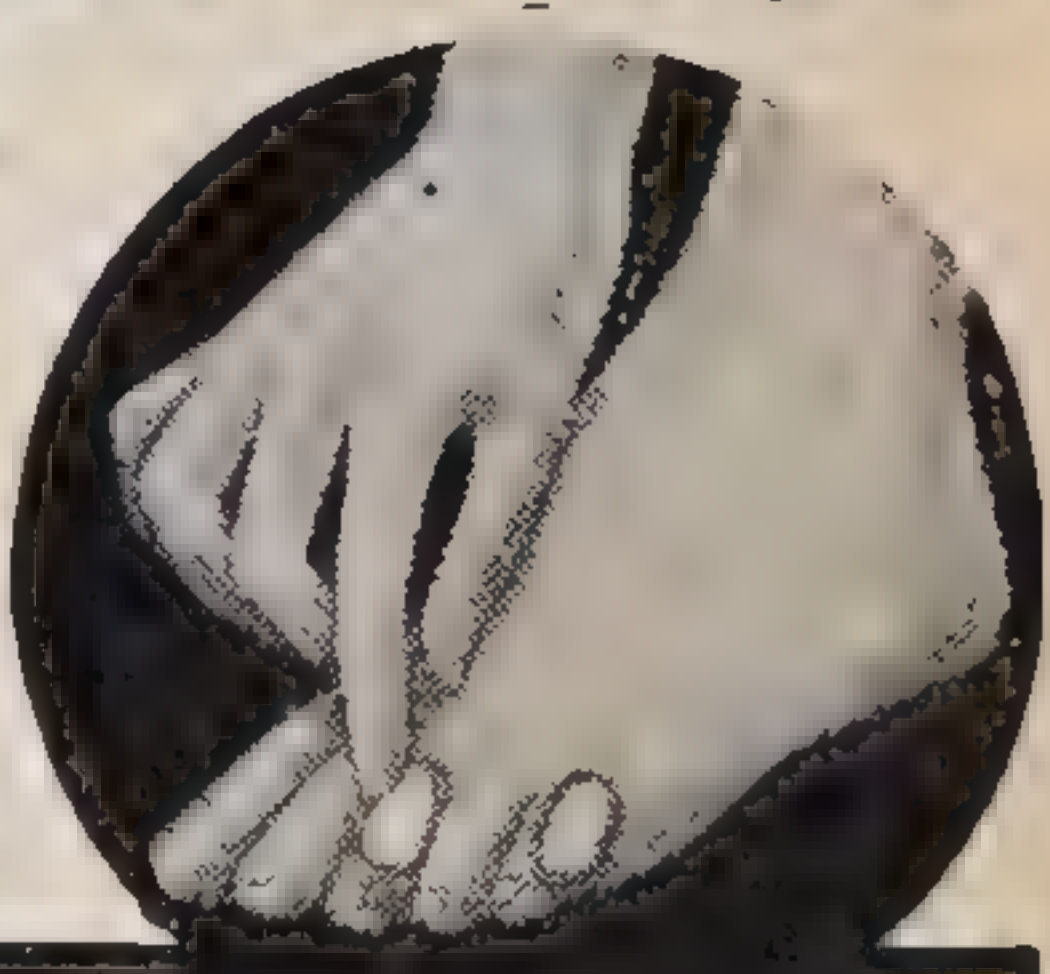
SEND  
NO MONEY

Select Your Very Own  
CAMEO BIRTHSTONE  
January - Garnet  
February - Amethyst  
March - Aquamarine  
April - White Sapphire  
May - Green Spinel  
June - Alexandrite  
July - Ruby  
August - Peridot  
September - Sapphire  
October - Zircon  
November - Gold'n Sapphire  
December - Zircon

LADIES! Now you can own this genuine 24k. Gold Plated CAMEO Ring for only 98¢. This beautifully molded Cameo comes in your choice of Birthstone colors (listed at left).  
**SEND NO MONEY!**  
Just name and month you were born. Pay postman only 98¢ plus Tax and postage for 1 ring or \$1.69 plus Tax for 2 rings.  
**ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART**  
500 NORTH DEARBORN STREET  
DEPT. 605-B CHICAGO 10, ILL.

## Instant Relief Corns, Sore Toes

The instant you apply Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads on your corns or sore toes, tormenting shoe friction stops; painful pressure is lifted. Separate Medications included for quickly removing corns. Get a box today. Cost but a trifle. At Drug, Shoe, Toiletry Counters.



**Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads**

## Durelle Perfumes

PRESENTS FOUR NEW  
FASCINATING SCENTS

No. 1—Countess De Cerrenti  
No. 2—Regina Imperial  
No. 3—White Mist and Lilacs  
No. 4—Waltz in a Mist of Blue

Each vial contains a DRAM of precious perfume. Send \$1.00 plus \$.20 tax and all four perfumes will be sent you in an attractive gift box or we ship C.O.D. and you pay the postage.

Durelle Perfumes, 642 Westfield Avenue, Elizabeth, N. J.

## WHAT TO DO FOR SO-CALLED RHEUMATIC PAIN

Arms ache?  
Back feel stiff?  
Sore all over?  
Get Sayman

Liniment and massage on gently. Starts to work FAST. Helps to loosen "tight" muscles. To relieve stiffness, soreness. To ease pain while breaking up congestion due to over-exertion, exposure or fatigue. You'll say it's WONDERFUL! Only 50c. All druggists.

**SAYMAN LINIMENT**

Made by the Makers of SAYMAN SALVE

## STOPS Most Rupture Worries!



C.E. Brooks, Inventor

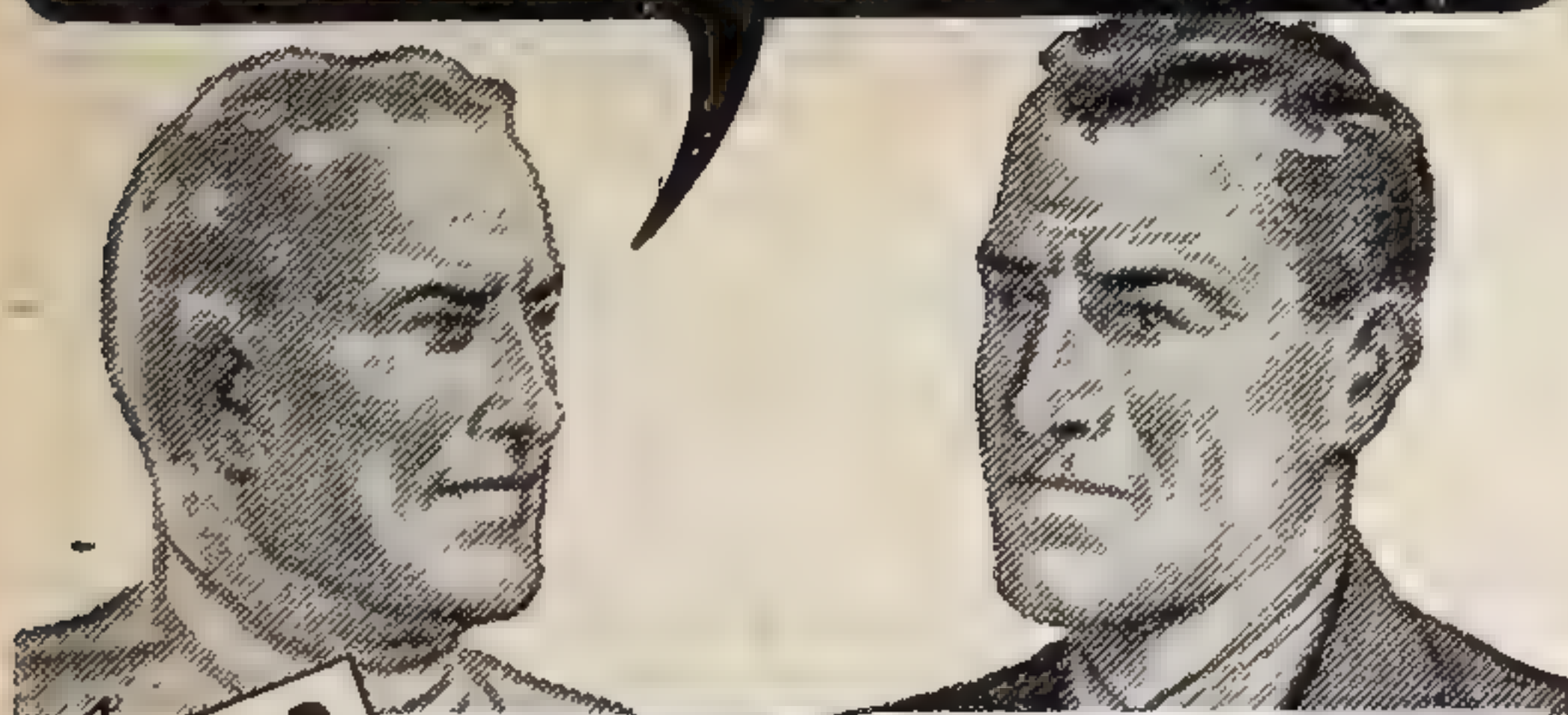
Why worry and suffer along with an ill-fitting truss? Learn about our perfected invention for most forms of reducible rupture in men, women and children. Patented air cushion softly, silently helps Nature support the weakened muscles—day and night. Thousands made happy. Weighs but a few ounces, is neat and sanitary. Nostiff springs or hard pads. No salves or plasters. Durable, cheap. Welcome relief GUARANTEED.

Sent on trial to prove it. Beware of imitations. Never sold in stores or by agents. Write TODAY for full information and Free Book on Rupture! All correspondence confidential.

**BROOKS COMPANY, 342 State St., Marshall, Mich.**



## JOE, PAZO RELIEVES TORTURE OF SIMPLE PILES



**LATER** THANKS DOC, PAZO  
BROUGHT PROMPT RELIEF



Don't just suffer the agonizing pain, torture, itching of simple piles. Remember, for over thirty years amazing PAZO ointment has given prompt, comforting relief to millions. It gives you soothing, welcome palliative relief.

### HOW PAZO OINTMENT WORKS

1. Soothes inflamed areas—relieves pain and itching. 2. Lubricates hardened, dried parts, helps prevent cracking and soreness. 3. Tends to reduce swelling and check minor bleeding. 4. Provides quick and easy method of application.

### SPECIAL PILE PIPE FOR EASY APPLICATION

Pazo ointment tube has a specially designed, perforated Pile Pipe, making application simple and thorough. Ask your doctor about wonderful Pazo ointment and the soothing, blessed relief it gives for simple piles.

### PAZO SUPPOSITORIES TOO!

Some persons, and many doctors, prefer to use suppositories. So Pazo is also made in handy suppositories. Same soothing relief! Get Pazo in the form you prefer, at your druggists today.

A Product of

THE GROVE LABORATORIES INC. • St. Louis, Mo.

## EXCITING VALUES!

So Chic . . . So Pretty  
. . . and SUCH a Bargain



### FRIENDSHIP BAND

Sterling Silver, deeply carved with graceful Forget-Me-Nots. FREE ENGRAVING inside ring on prepaid orders. Specify ring size. **\$1.00**

### EARRINGS

Diamond shaped, rose gold plated, smart! Metal screw backs. **\$1.00**  
ANTI-TARNISH



### IDENTIFICATION BRACELET



Rose gold plated. Snaps over wrist. ANTI-TARNISH! Any first name engraved FREE in script lettering on prepaid or- **\$1.00**  
ders.

Order one or more of these fine values today. Add 20c (Fed. Tax) for each item purchased. For FREE ENGRAVING and free postage—enclose cash with order; or order C. O. D. plus postage. Prompt delivery.

**CHARME**

542—5th Ave., Dept. PH-1  
New York 19, N. Y.

young bride-to-be, torn between two conflicting emotions operating in her own mind. The horrid emotion transforms Phyllis into a girl capable of leaving her home and betrothed, and finally murder. The courtroom scene with Edmund Gwenn as the psychiatrist is good, but the story misses. (Sept.)

**BLONDE RANSOM**—Universal: The oldie about the fellow who's about to lose his night club to a gambler when along comes the pretty blonde who saves the day. Donald Cook is the hero and Virginia Grey the blonde who pretends to be kidnapped in order to get money from George Barbier so she can help Cook keep his night club. (Sept.)

**BLOOD ON THE SUN**—Cagney-UA: Jimmy Cagney has no world beater in this independent production, but he has a role that fits to a T—a cocky, enterprising reporter on an American paper in Tokyo. Sylvia Sydney, as the Eurasian whose allegiance keeps Cagney guessing, gives a beautiful, credible performance. There's a great deal of authenticity about the picture that is intriguing. (Sept.)

**CAPTAIN EDDIE**—20th Century-Fox: The life and times of Captain Eddie Rickenbacker has been presented in a manner that holds the interest and intrigues the imagination. Fred MacMurray plays the noted flier with sincerity and genuineness, and the rest of the cast, including Lynn Bari, Richard Crane, Lloyd Nolan, Charles Russell, Stanley Ridges and Richard Conte, are all excellent. (Sept.)

**CAPTAIN KIDD**—Bogaus UA: Charles Laughton chortling and strutting is real fun, even if this is an old tale, and Randy Scott as a nobleman posing as a pirate didn't convince us. Barbara Britton is pretty; John Carradine, Reginald Owen and Gilbert Roland add to the hokum and fun. (Nov.)

**CARIBBEAN MYSTERY, THE**—20th Century-Fox: Strange to find James Dunn playing another standard movie detective after his hit in "A Tree Grows In Brooklyn," this time in a Caribbean jungle with hidden treasure and corpses. Sheila Ryan is a victim, Eddie Ryan, Virginia Walker, Leslee Gray and Reed Hadley do their best. (Oct.)

**CHEATERS, THE**—Republic: A fine cast here scores a message of Yuletide good will, headed by Joseph Schildkraut and Billie Burke. Ona Munson is the kidnapped heiress held by the Pidgeon family trying to cheat her of an inheritance. Eugene Pallette, Anne Gillis and Ruth Terry help. (Oct.)

**CHRISTMAS IN CONNECTICUT**—Warners: Barbara Stanwyck gets trapped when her publisher, Sydney Greenstreet, insists she entertain sailor Dennis Morgan at her farm with her husband baby and luscious cooking, none of which exists. Her frantic attempts to supply them as pictured in her magazine column provide lots of laughs. (Oct.)

**CONFLICT**—Warners: Good psychological murder drama, with Humphrey Bogart murdering his wife, Rose Hobart, in order to marry her sister, Alexis Smith. But the suspense begins when psychiatrist Sydney Greenstreet suspects Bogie of his crime and sets out to trap him. The audience is aware of the situation from the beginning, which increases the suspense. (Sept.)

**DANGEROUS INTRUDER**—PRC: Veda Ann Borg is the unfortunate victim struck by a car and taken into the home of a paranoiac killer who has murdered his wife and servant and is starting on his stepdaughter, Richard Powers saves them in time. (Nov.)

**DANGEROUS PARTNERS**—M-G-M: How can a studio which has turned out such fine movies also turn out little baddies like this? James Craig has to

### The Demand For

## PHOTOPLAY

each month is for at least

800,000 copies more

than the paper shortage permits us to print.

Consequently to insure getting your copy regularly, we suggest that you place a standing order with your newsdealer. He will be glad to oblige and you will be sure of your copy each month.

The January issue will be on sale December 12 or as soon thereafter as transportation permits.

## SO UNHAPPY UNTIL I learned about this HIGHER TYPE

*Intimate Feminine  
Hygiene*

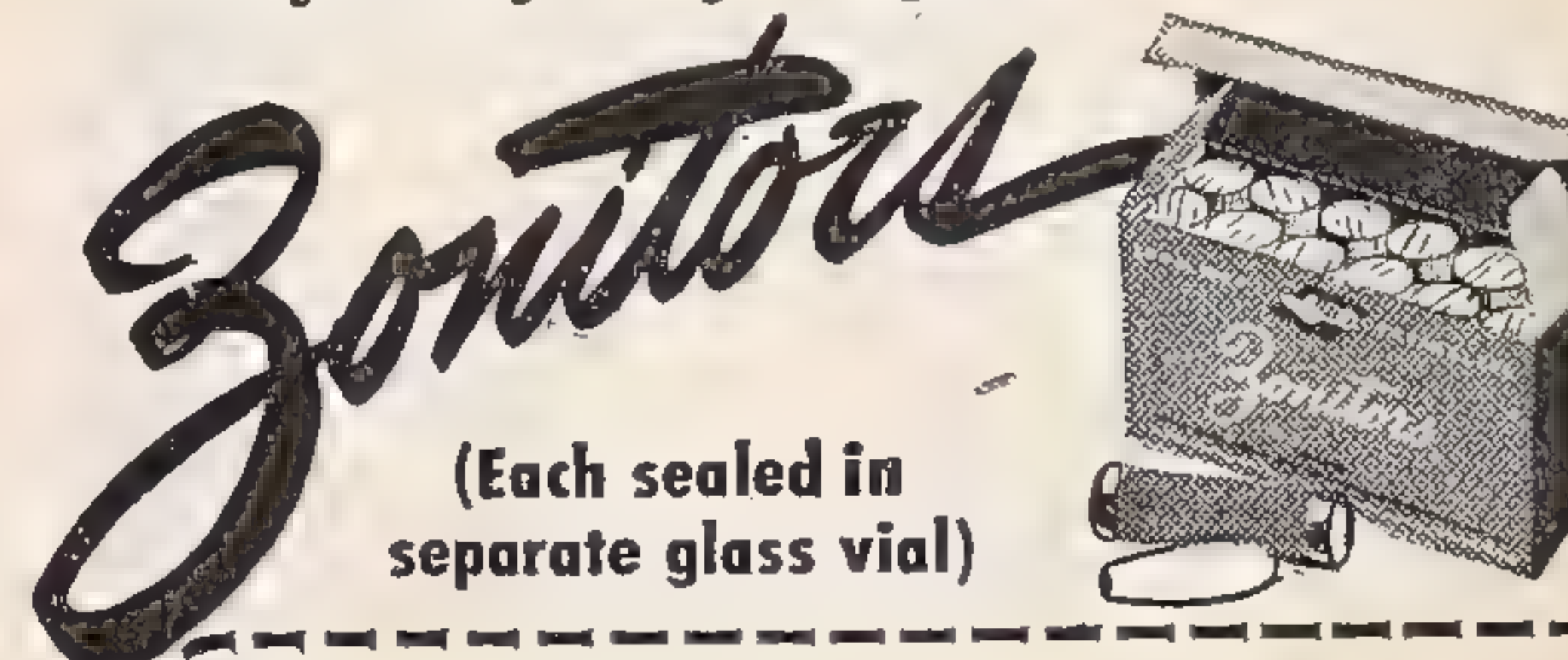


### Enjoy 'Extra' Advantage Of This Greaseless Suppository—It Gives Hours of Continuous Medication

For years there has been an urgent need among exacting women for an easier, daintier and more convenient method for intimate feminine cleanliness.

Now thanks to Zonitors—they have it! And here's why Zonitors are one of the greatest discoveries ever made for this purpose:

1. Zonitors are snow-white, greaseless, stainless vaginal suppositories—easily inserted and so convenient.
2. Powerfully germicidal yet so safe to delicate tissues. Non-irritating, non-poisonous, non-smarting.
3. When inserted—Zonitors quickly begin to release their powerful germicidal qualities and continue to do so for hours. They're not the type which quickly melt away.
4. Thus Zonitors give you HOURS OF CONTINUOUS MEDICATION.
5. Zonitors immediately kill every germ they touch. You know it's not always possible to contact all the germs in the tract. BUT YOU CAN BE SURE Zonitors kill all reachable living germs and keep them from multiplying.
6. Zonitors destroy offending odor.
7. They never leave any sticky residue. Buy today. Any drugstore.



**FREE:** Mail this coupon today for free booklet sent in plain wrapper. Reveals frank intimate facts.  
Zonitors, Dept. 1229-A, 370 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



Confidentially it's  
**"Stinky"**  
of Hollywood



**STINKY** is sweeping the country!  
—hand made of real fur and ermine tails.  
**STINKY** sits impishly on your lapel and rolls  
his googly eyes at your admiring friends.

**ORDER HOLLYWOOD'S NEWEST Lapel Pin**

**\$1** PLUS 25¢ FOR TAX  
AND POSTAGE  
In Calif. add 3¢ State Tax

Send check or money order for faster  
delivery and save C. O. D. charges. Or,  
order C. O. D. and pay the postman \$1.43.  
**Money back if not satisfied.**



6528 Hollywood Blvd., Dept. 68, Hollywood 28, Calif.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
STREET \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**High School Course  
at Home** Many Finish in 2 Years

Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Equivalent to re-  
sident school work—prepares for college entrance exams. Standard  
H. S. texts supplied. Diploma awarded. Credit for H. S. subjects  
completed. Single subjects if desired. Ask for Free Bulletin.  
**American School, Dept. H-992, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37**

**BLONDES**  
Wash Hair Shades Lighter  
*Safely!*



**New Home Shampoo Helps Keep  
Blonde Hair From Darkening**

Made specially for blondes, this new shampoo  
helps keep light hair from darkening—bright-  
ens faded hair. Called Blondex, its rich cleans-  
ing lather instantly removes the dingy film  
that makes hair dark, old-looking. Takes only  
11 minutes at home. Gives hair lustrous high-  
lights. Safe for children. Get Blondex at 10c,  
drug and department stores.

be a heel and then turn hero in it, Edmund Gwenn has  
to be a Nazi agent, and Signe Hasso a much put-  
upon heroine. We're still mixed up. (Nov.)

**✓✓DUFFY'S TAVERN**—Paramount: All Para-  
mount stars (except Hope) arriving at *Duffy's* to  
help *Archie* out of a jam makes this fun all the way,  
with Victor Moore staying off the police as *Archie*  
introduces the acts: Crosby, Goddard, Ladd, Lake  
and many more. Ed Gardner in his original radio  
role. (Oct.)

**FALCON IN SAN FRANCISCO**—RKO: Poor old  
*Falcon*, Tom Conway, running into a murder on his  
vacation-bound train! Of course, he solves every-  
thing, but ends up pretty tired. Rita Corday is a  
pretty ingenue. (Oct.)

**GAY SENORITA, THE**—Columbia: Jim Bannon  
attempts to reconvert an old Mexican quarter into a  
huge warehouse for his uncle, until he falls for Jinx  
Falkenburg, who is the daughter of one of the old  
families. (Nov.)

**GEORGE WHITE'S SCANDALS OF 1945**—RKO:  
Another backstage saga: Joan Davis teamed with Jack  
Haley for comedy, Martha Holliday with Philip  
Terry for romance, Gene Krupa and Ethel Smith for  
music, but a story you could improve without much  
effort. (Nov.)

**✓✓GREAT JOHN L. THE**—Crosby-UA: New-  
comer Greg McClure, as the great fighter John L.  
Sullivan, has the build and a straightforward honesty  
that gives his performance credence. Linda Darnell,  
the girl he doesn't love but marries, and Barbara  
Britton whom he loves but who refuses him, are  
both good, and Otto Kruger, Wallace Ford and  
Robert Barrat fit perfectly into the era. (Sept.)

**✓✓GUEST WIFE**—Skirball-UA: Gay, intelligent  
comedy, with Claudette Colbert giving a knockout per-  
formance as the wife of Richard Foran, Don Ameche's  
best friend. The story concerns itself with Don's  
pretending to his boss, Charles Dingle, that Claudette  
is his wife. It's a riot of fun. (Sept.)

**✓✓HER HIGHNESS AND THE BELLBOY**—  
M-G-M: The charming tale will carry you straight  
to a happy and delightful story-book land, where Rob-  
ert Walker is the bellhop assigned to Princess Hedy  
Lamarr in a famous New York hotel. June Allyson  
is the little cripple Bob really loves. (Oct.)

**HIDDEN EYE, THE**—M-G-M: This time Edward  
Arnold, as the blind detective with the smart dog  
*Friday*, catches a crooked lawyer who is after an in-  
heritance by slowly murdering each heir. Frances  
Rafferty and Paul Langford are the romantic two-  
some and Ray Collins the bad man. (Oct.)

**HOLLYWOOD AND VINE**—PRC: James Ellison,  
a New York playwright, is introduced to a would-be  
actress, Wanda McKay, through her dog, and she, un-  
aware of his importance, helps him find a job as  
soda jerker while his producer, his director and his  
girl go crazy, but it really isn't very good. (Nov.)

**✓✓HOUSE ON 92nd STREET**—20th Century-Fox:  
The FBI's factual account of German agents seeking  
the secrets of our atomic bomb, how nearly they  
succeeded and how our men out-guessed them. With  
the exception of Lloyd Nolan, all FBI members are  
played by themselves. Bill Eythe plays the young  
American of German extraction whose patriotism is  
tested and not found wanting. Signe Hasso and  
Gene Lockhart play very clever spies. (Nov.)

**✓✓INCENDIARY BLONDE**—Paramount: Betty  
Hutton plays the dynamic Texas Guinan with great  
vitality and effervescence. Bill Goodwin is the press  
agent whom she marries, and Arturo de Cordova the  
man she loves. (Sept.)

**✓IN HOLLYWOOD**—M-G-M: Real corn, but a  
little better than average Abbott-Costello fare, with the  
boys playing studio barbers who decide to turn agents  
and get rich. Their only client, Bob Stanton, almost  
gives up before finally becoming a star playing oppo-  
site the girl he adores. Frances Rafferty. (Nov.)

**✓JEALOUSY**—Republic: Fair but not too logical  
is this story of the suicidal husband of a girl taxi  
driver who falls in love with a doctor fare. We liked  
the people in it: Jane Randolph, Nils Asther, John  
Loder and Karen Morley. (Oct.)

**✓JOHNNY ANGEL**—RKO: George Raft in a war  
background story with Signe Hasso as the French  
girl he loves and Claire Trevor the villainess he pre-  
tends to love in order to solve the mystery of what  
happened to his father's abandoned ship. Hoagy  
Carmichael sings a pleasant song or two and Raft  
is typically tough with a heart of gold. (Nov.)

**✓✓JUNIOR MISS**—20th Century-Fox: Fun-in-  
the-family fare, with a chuckle a minute due to the  
antics of the *Graves* family. Allyn Joslyn is the  
father, Sylvia Field his cute wife and Peggy Ann  
Garner and Mona Freeman the daughters. Barbara  
Whiting, Peggy's friend, is a riot. (Sept.)

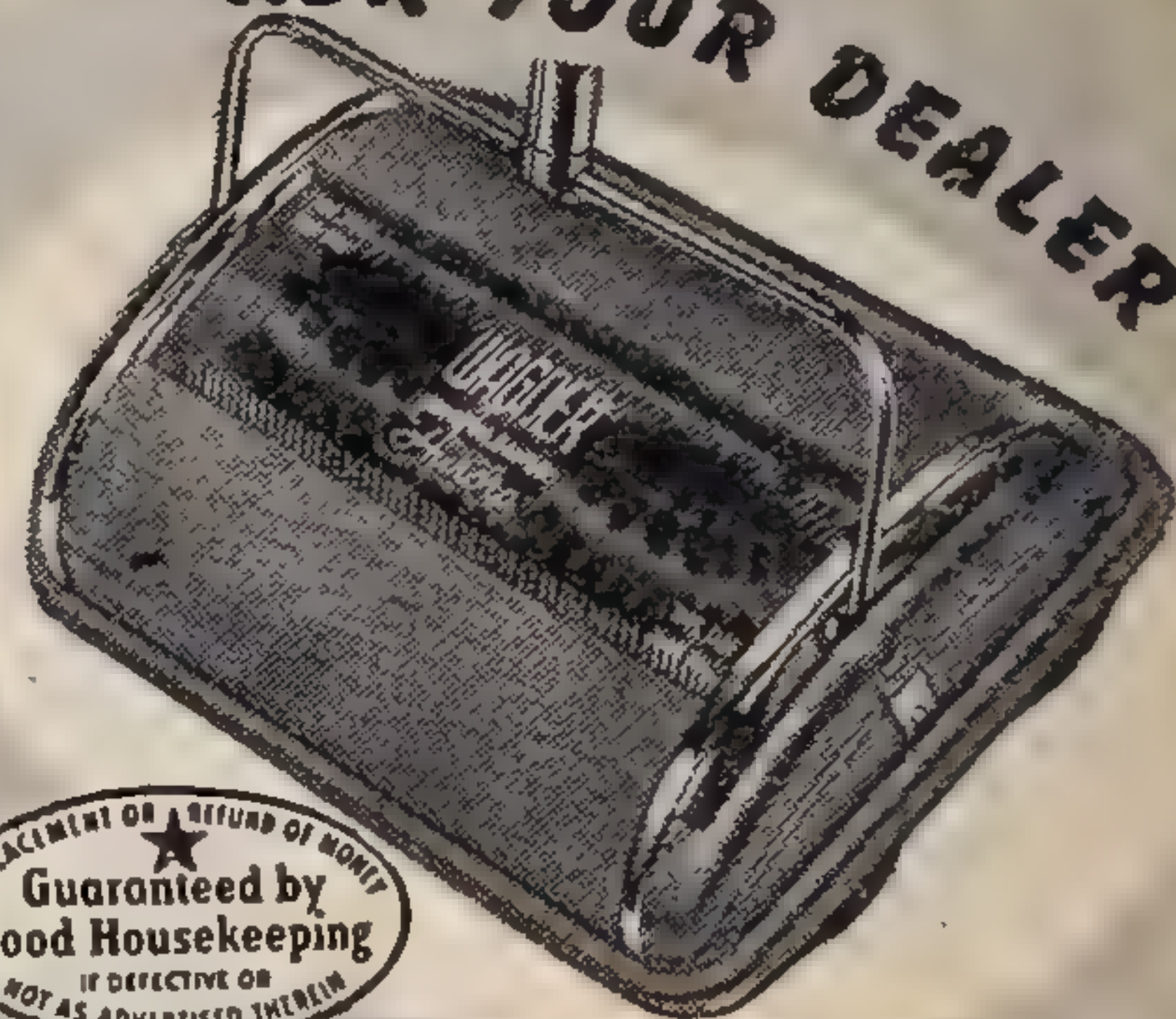
**✓✓LADY ON A TRAIN**—Universal: Even if you're  
a Durbin fan you'll probably wonder how Deanna  
ever got so precocious, artificial and silly that it will  
almost embarrass you. David Bruce doesn't help  
much as the mystery writer she plagues for help in  
solving a murder she saw from her train window.  
(Nov.)

**✓✓LOVE LETTERS**—Paramount: A strange and

**WAGNER**

**KOMB-KLEANED SWEEPER**  
*Better. Easier "PICK-UP"*

ASK YOUR DEALER



Guaranteed by  
Good Housekeeping  
IF DEFECTIVE OR  
NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

E. R. WAGNER MFG. CO., Dept. MW, Milwaukee 9, Wis.

**GET THIS FINE SUIT NO MONEY  
TO PAY!**

**BIG CASH EARNINGS, TOO!**

Big news! This fine tailored suit yours without paying one  
cent—and big cash earnings, too! It's easy! Just take a  
few orders for famous Gibson Tailoring. Earn up to \$10  
in a day and get your own suit as extra bonus. Dozens of  
rich new fabrics, superbly tailored in latest styles, at low  
prices produce orders on sight. Money back guarantee.  
**FREE SAMPLES!** Write today giving name, address,  
age, etc. for big complete outfit of actual samples and de-  
tails of amazing new **Bonus Suit** and money-making plan.  
—All Sent Free! No experience. **SEND NO MONEY!**  
W. Z. GIBSON, Inc., 500 S. Throop St., Dept. Z-635, Chicago 7, Ill.

**EARN EXTRA MONEY  
MAKE SHELL JEWELRY**

**Easy To Make—Easy To Sell—Highly Profitable**  
Send only \$3 for complete beginners kit, contain-  
ing all materials and illustrated instructions for  
making six colorful Brooch and Earring Sets.  
Completed sets have total retail value of \$18.  
Make ideal Christmas gifts.

**DON-DEE SHELLCRAFT INDUSTRIES**  
120 North Orange Orlando, Florida

**STAMMER?**

This new 128-page book, "Stammering, Its Cause  
and Correction," describes the Bogue Unit Method  
for scientific correction of stammering and stut-  
tering—successful for 44 years. Benj. N. Bogue,  
Dept. 1178, Circle Tower, Indianapolis 4, Ind.

GET THIS  
**FREE**  
BOOK!



**Relieve  
Misery of ITCH**

Relieve itching caused by eczema,  
athlete's foot, pimples—other itch-  
ing troubles. Use cooling, medicated  
**D.D.D. Prescription.** Greaseless, stain-  
less. Quiets itching fast. 35c trial bot-  
tle proves it—or money back. Ask  
your druggist for **D.D.D. Prescription.**



Pre-laundered for immediate use  
Extra large. Highly absorbent  
Economical, too. Long lasting

**EXCELLO  
KITCHEN TOWELS**



**LEG SUFFERERS**

Why continue to suffer without attempt-  
ing to do something? Write today for New  
Booklet—"THE LIEPE METHODS FOR  
HOME USE." It tells about Varicose  
Ulcers and Open Leg Sores. Liepe Methods  
used while you walk. More than 40 years of  
success. Praised and en-  
dorsed by multitudes.

LIEPE METHODS 3284 N. Green Bay Ave.,  
Dept. N-31, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

**FREE  
BOOKLET**

**BABY SHOE KEEPSAKES**

Have them made into beautiful  
Book Ends. Shoes finished in Blue  
Pearl, Pink Pearl or White Pearl.  
**SEND NO MONEY!** Simply  
mail Baby Shoes and state col-  
or desired. Pay \$4.95 plus  
postage on arrival for Com-  
plete Set of Book Ends.



**WILFRA PRODUCTS, Dept. M2, Berwyn, Ill.**

**FREE!**  
Name and  
Birth Date  
on Book Ends



**GENUINE DIAMOND RINGS** Enjoy wearing rich sparkling, genuine Diamond Rings. Diamond prices have gone up and up, so this special offer of genuine Diamond Rings is all the more amazing. Engagement ring set with flashing Rose cut diamond solitaire. 10K yellow gold Wedding ring is set with 3 genuine chip Diamonds. Send for both Rings today and accept them on 10 days' trial. Money refunded if you wish to return the Rings.

**Matched Bridal Pair**  
Romance Design Wedding and Engagement Rings.

**SEND NO MONEY**

**Send No Money** with order, just name and ring size. Either ring only \$5.95 or both for \$9.95 plus postage and 20% Federal Tax. Pay on arrival, then wear rings 10 days on money back guarantee.

**EMPIRE DIAMOND CO.,** Dept. 61-DS  
Jefferson, Iowa

**Do You Want LONGER HAIR?**

Just try this System on your Hair 7 days and see if you are really enjoying the pleasure of Attractive Hair that so often captures Love and Romance.

**HAIR MAY GET LONGER**

When SCALP and HAIR conditions are normal and the dry, brittle, breaking off hair can be retarded it has a chance to get longer and much more beautiful. Just try the JUELENE System 7 days and let your mirror prove results. Send \$1.00 or C.O.D. plus postage. Fully guaranteed. Money back if you are not delighted. Write to JUEL CO., 1930 Irving Park Rd., Dept. F-610, Chicago 13, Ill.

**LEARN MILLINERY AT HOME**

Design and make exclusive hats under personal direction of one of America's noted designers. Complete materials, blocks, etc., furnished. Every step illustrated. You make exclusive salable hats right from the start. We teach you how to start a profitable business in spare time. Low cost and easy terms. Expert milliners are in demand. Free National Placement Dept. Send for free catalog.

**LOUIE MILLER SCHOOL OF MILLINERY**  
225 N. Wabash Ave., Dept. 1912, Chicago 1, Ill.

**ANY PHOTO ENLARGED**  
Size 8 x 10 Inches on DOUBLE-WEIGHT PAPER **57¢**

Same price for full length or bust form, groups, landscapes, pet animals, etc., or enlargements of any part of group picture.

Original returned with your enlargement. **3 for \$1.25**

**SEND NO MONEY** Just mail photo, negative or snapshot (any size) and receive your enlargement; guaranteed fadeless, on beautiful double-weight portrait quality paper. Pay postman 57¢ plus postage—or send 59¢ with order and we pay postage. Take advantage of this amazing offer now. Send your photos today.

**PROFESSIONAL ART STUDIOS**  
100 East Ohio Street Dept. 1555-W Chicago (11), Ill.

**FALSE TEETH**  
**KLUTCH** holds them tighter

KLUTCH forms a comfort cushion; holds dental plates so much firmer and snuggler that one can eat and talk with greater comfort and security; in many cases almost as well as with natural teeth. Klutch lessens the constant fear of a dropping, rocking, chafing plate. 25¢ and 50¢ at druggists. If your druggist hasn't it, don't waste money on substitutes, but send us 10¢ and we will mail you a generous trial box.

**KLUTCH CO.** Box 4586-L **ELMIRA, N. Y.**

**PAIN WEARS YOU OUT... DRAGS YOU DOWN**

When Headache, Functional Monthly Pains, or Simple Neuralgia interfere with your work or your enjoyment, try **DR. MILES ANTI-PAIN PILLS**. Get them at your drug store. Caution: read directions and use only as directed. Regular package 25¢, economy package \$1.00. Miles Laboratories, Inc., Elkhart, Indiana.

sometimes eerie film, the love letters written by Joseph Cotten to Jennifer Jones for a soldier pal begins a story of mystery and beauty. Ann Richards, Anita Louise, Cecil Kellaway and Gladys Cooper complete the splendid cast. (Oct.)

**MAMA LOVES PAPA**—RKO: Leon Errol's legs still collapse and so does this story of a playground commissioner who gets drunk and exposes the crooked manufacturer of playground equipment. (Nov.)

**MAN FROM OKLAHOMA**—Republic: Roy Rogers has a field day in an exciting wagon race in this real old-time western movie. Pretty Dale Evans and that smart horse Trigger help this one along. (Nov.)

**MILDRED PIERCE**—Warners: Joan Crawford is back in her best performance in years as the mother who sacrifices everything to her selfish, self-centered daughter, excellently played by Ann Blyth, Jack Carson, Eve Arden and Lee Patrick as Joan's friends and Bruce Bennett as her former husband are fine. It's a don't-miss. (Nov.)

**NAUGHTY NINETIES, THE**—Universal: It's a shame that Abbott and Costello aren't given better material, although some of the gags in this one are funny. The plot revolves around a show boat and a trio of crooks, Alan Curtis, Rita Johnson and Joe Sawyer, who get it away from Captain Henry Travers and his daughter Lois Collier. (Sept.)

**ON STAGE EVERYBODY**—Universal: Jack Oakie can't endure the word radio, so he ends up happily broadcasting. Pert Peggy Ryan is again his daughter, intrigued by Johnny Coy (whose dancing is sensational), although they are growing up in the old vaudeville tradition of their parents. (Oct.)

**OUR VINES HAVE TENDER GRAPES**—M-G-M: A series of heartwarming sketches of Norwegian people in Wisconsin. Margaret O'Brien and Butch Jenkins are so natural and lovable you forget they are acting. As Margaret's parents, Agnes Moorehead and Edward G. Robinson are understanding and perfect. James Craig and Frances Gifford furnish just the right romantic note. (Oct.)

**OVER 21**—Columbia: If fans worried that Alexander Knox might be typed after "Wilson" they will exult in the beautiful job he does as an ex-newspaper editor competing with the younger men in Army Officer Candidate School. Irene Dunne as his wife struggles with bungalow life, comforts her husband and placates Charles Coburn, publisher of the paper. The three turn in a solid hit. (Oct.)

**PARIS UNDERGROUND**—Constance Bennett-UA: Taken from the best-selling novel, the story is beautifully acted by Miss Bennett, Gracie Fields and George Rigaud, who are smuggling English fliers out of France. Kurt Kreuger is the Nazi captain. (Oct.)

**PENTHOUSE RHYTHM**—Universal: Despite the funny people, such as Minna Gombell, Eric Blore, Maxie Rosenbloom and Henry Armetta, this isn't such a much. Edward Norris is a producer and Lois Collier his secretary, who gets her brothers an audition; and Kirby Grant is a young attorney. (Sept.)

**PRIDE OF THE MARINES**—Warners: This fine human-interest picture is a tender love story of hero Al Schmid, beautifully played by John Garfield, who was blinded on Guadalcanal, and the woman who loved him, Eleanor Parker. War scenes are realistic and gripping. You'll love Dane Clark and newcomer Tom D'Andrea. Don't miss it. (Oct.)

**RADIO STARS ON PARADE**—RKO: Frances Langford as a night club singer in peril from her racketeer boss meets up with a pair of so called comics who put her on the radio. The Town Criers and Skinnay Ennis go into their acts too. (Nov.)

**RHAPSODY IN BLUE**—Warners: George Gershwin, his music, his life, comes to the screen in a story crammed with people and events of his time. Robert Alda breathes life and understanding into his role as Gershwin and Joan Leslie and Alexis Smith are the women in his life. (Sept.)

**ROAD TO ALCATRAZ**—Republic: This isn't about Alcatraz, but about a lawyer, Robert Lowery, trying to discover who committed a murder, with circumstantial evidence pointing to himself. (Oct.)

**SHADOW OF TERROR**—PRC: PRC was making this picture about the atomic bomb even before the real one hit Japan, but being a "first" is about its only claim to fame. Richard Fraser as the chemist working on the bomb is attacked, has amnesia, is tortured and finally pulls through. (Nov.)

**SHANGHAI COBRA, THE**—Monogram: Charlie Chan goes on his placid way solving murders, this one's by cobra poison. He is hindered, as usual, by his amusing (?) son Benson Farg and his chauffeur Mantan Moreland. (Nov.)

**SONG OF OLD WYOMING**—PRC: Bad boy out west, Al LaRue, turns good boy too late and gets shot for it, after having done his own mother out of her cattle business. Jennifer Holt and Eddie Dean provide the romance. (Nov.)

**STATE FAIR**—Fox: The tender, homey story for the whole family, a Technicolor dream, all about the family that found excitement, love, glory and experience in their adventure from the farm to the State Fair and back home again. Jeanne Crain and Dana Andrews, Dick Haymes and Vivian Blaine,

# Chest Cold Misery Relieved by Moist Heat of ANTIPHLOGISTINE

**SIMPLE CHEST COLD SORE THROAT BRONCHIAL IRRITATION**  
**SIMPLE SPRAIN, BRUISE SORE MUSCLES CHARLEY HORSE**

The moist heat of an ANTIPHLOGISTINE poultice relieves cough, tightness of chest muscle soreness due to chest cold, bronchial irritation and simple sore throat.

Apply ANTIPHLOGISTINE poultice just hot enough to be comfortable—then feel the moist heat go right to work on that cough, tightness of chest muscle soreness. Does good, feels good for several hours.

The moist heat of an ANTIPHLOGISTINE poultice also relieves pain . . . reduces swelling, limbers up stiff aching muscles due to a simple sprain, bruise, charley horse, similar injury or condition.

Get ANTIPHLOGISTINE (Auntie Flo) in tube or can at any drug store NOW.



**Swimproof "Dark-Eyes"**

**EYELASH DARKENER**

To keep lashes and brows bewitchingly dark and alluring . . . even after swimming, crying or perspiring, use "Dark-Eyes". This indelible darkener never runs, smarts or smudges. One application lasts 4 to 5 weeks . . . thus ending daily eye make-up bother. **Caution:** Use only as directed on the label. Try it! Get a package of "Dark-Eyes" today!

\$1.00 (plus tax) at leading drug and department stores. If your favorite dealer does not yet carry "Dark-Eyes", mail coupon today!

"Dark-Eyes", Dept. JL-5  
218 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago 4, Ill.  
I enclose \$1.20 (tax included) for regular size package of "Dark-Eyes", and directions.  
Check shades: ☐ Black ☐ Brown  
Name .....  
Address .....  
Town ..... State .....



Like walking  
on air  
in your  
smartest  
shoes

RELIEF and SUPPORT  
where you need it most



AT THE  
BALL OF  
THE FOOT



Now you can wear any type of shoes you like ever so comfortably . . . like walking on air! Just wear Dr. Scholl's LuPAD looped over the forepart of your foot. This exquisitely dainty, neat Metatarsal cushion weighs but a fraction of an ounce, takes up practically no room—yet it gives amazingly quick relief from painful callouses, cramps, burning or tenderness at the ball of your foot due to arch weakness.

Flesh color. Washable. Worn invisibly. Sizes for women and men. Only \$1.00 a pair. At Drug, Shoe, Department Stores.

FREE folder on Dr. Scholl's LuPAD and valuable booklet on Care of the Feet. Write Dr. Scholl's, Inc., Dept. LG, 213 West Schiller Street, Chicago, Ill.

**Dr. Scholl's LUPAD**

**Flash!** A Full Color  
**AUTOGRAPHED**  
**PHOTOGRAPH**  
of  
**FRANK SINATRA**  
MOUNTED ON BEAUTIFUL  
LIFETIME LASTING PLAQUE

Will hang on wall or stand on dresser.  
Quantity limited—Don't delay.

Send 35c in coin to  
P. O. Box 190, Dept. A, New York 19, N. Y.

**BRUSH AWAY**  
**GRAY**  
**HAIR**  
...AND LOOK 10  
YEARS YOUNGER

Now, at home, you can quickly and easily tint telltale streaks of gray to natural-appearing shades—from lightest blonde to darkest black. Brownatone and a small brush does it—or your money back. Used for 30 years by thousands of women (men, too)—Brownatone is guaranteed harmless. No skin test needed, active coloring agent is purely vegetable. Cannot affect waving of hair. Lasting—does not wash out. Just brush or comb it in. One application imparts desired color. Simply retouch as new gray appears. Easy to prove by tinting a test lock of your hair. 60c and \$1.65 (5 times as much) at drug or toilet counters on a money-back guarantee. Get BROWNATONE today.

Charles Winninger and Fay Bainter, make up the group who might be your next-door neighbors. (Nov.)

✓✓**STORY OF G. I. JOE**—Cowan-UA: The simplicity and humble greatness of Ernie Pyle comes with terrific force through the story of his experience as a newspaper correspondent overseas, and Burgess Meredith is perfect as Ernie. (Sept.)

✓✓**TELL IT TO A STAR**—Republic: Alan Mowbray, Franklin Pangborn, Eddie Marr and Isabel Randolph may give you a few laughs in this story of an imitation colonel and a would-be songstress. (Nov.)

✓✓**THOUSAND AND ONE NIGHTS, A**—Columbia: A charming, nonsensical fantasy, with Cornel Wilde as *Aladdin*, Phil Silvers as a lad born out of his time, Evelyn Keyes as the genie, and Adele Jergens as the princess Cornel loves. It's sheer romantic nonsense, but delightful. (Sept.)

✓✓**THREE STRANGERS, THE**—Warners: Peter Lorre, Sydney Greenstreet and Geraldine Fitzgerald are wonderful in this slightly less wonderful story of murder and madness, which deviates to a secondary theme with Joan Lorring and Robert Shayne which is rather confusing. (Nov.)

✓✓✓**TRUE GLORY, THE**—released by Columbia: We cannot speak too highly of this great undertaking, which is produced by the American and British military; Capt. Garson Kanin (of Hollywood's "Man To Remember") and Britain's Carol Reed ("Night Train"). It is a great and immortal document of the war years of all the Allies, told of, for, and by the people. (Nov.)

✓✓**UNCLE HARRY**—Universal: The Hays Office ruined this one, not allowing a movie crime to go unpunished, but up to the disappointing denouement, this is a good yarn with suspense and interest. You'll feel sorry for George Sanders, hoodwinked by his over-possessive sister Geraldine Fitzgerald into losing his fiancée Ella Raines. (Nov.)

✓✓**WEEKEND AT THE WALDORF**—M-G-M: Superb! There's Ginger Rogers's and Walter Pidgeon's dramatic, adult love, and Van Johnson's and Lana Turner's tender one. There's Xavier Cugat's sambas and Keenan Wynn's and Bob Benchley's special brands of comedy. (Oct.)

✓✓**WEST OF THE PECOS**—RKO: Barbara Hale travels to Texas and there meets Cowboy Robert Mitchum. Between the two of them, they make Texas a more civilized place by helping to rid it of ornery cusses. The brawl at the end is a pip. (Sept.)

✓✓**WHITE PONGO**—PRC: This is the tale of a white ape, for which Al Eben, Robert Fraser, Maris Wrixon and Lionel Royce, in a jungle expedition, are searching. The white ape has a battle with a black ape over the heroine, but all ends well. (Nov.)

✓✓**YOU CAME ALONG**—Hal Wallis-Paramount: Carefree humor blends with tender pathos in a touching story of two fliers, Don DeFore and Charles Drake, sticking by their fellow-flier Bob Cummings. They all go on a Bond tour chaperoned by Elizabeth Scott of the Treasury Dept. She and Bob fall in love, have a short but ideally happy marriage. (Oct.)

## Casts of Current Pictures

**APOLOGY FOR MURDER**—PRC: Toni Kirkland, Ann Savage; *Kenny Blake*, Hugh Beaumont; *Ward McKee*, Charles D. Brown; *Kirkland*, Russell Hicks; *Craig Jordan*, Pierre Watkins; *Caretaker*, Bud Buster; *Allen Webb*, Norman Willis; *Maid*, Eva Novack; *Paul*, Archie Hall; *Rancher's Wife*, Elizabeth Valentine; *Warden*, Henry Hall; *Minister*, Wheaton Chambers; *Lt. Edwards*, George Sherwood.

**BEHIND CITY LIGHTS**—Republic: Jean Lowell, Lynne Roberts; *Lance Marlowe*, Peter Cookson; *Perry Borden*, Jerome Cowan; *Sarah Lowell*, Esther Dale; *Ben Coleman*, William Terry; *Daniel Lowell*, Victor Kilian; *Curtis Holbrook*, Moroni Olsen; *Detective Peterson*, Wm. Forrest; *Jones*, Emmett Vogan.

**BOSTON BLACKIE'S RENDEZVOUS**—Columbia: *Boston Blackie*, Chester Morris; *Sally Brown*, Nina Foch; *James Cook*, Steve Cochran; *Inspector Farraday*, Richard Lane; *The Runt*, George E. Stone; *Mathews*, Frank Sully; *Martha*, Iris Adrian; *Arthur Manleder*, Harry Hayden; *Patricia Powers*, Adelle Roberts; *Steve Caveroni*, Joe Devin.

**COME OUT FIGHTING**—Monogram: *Muggs*, Leo Gorcey; *Glimpy*, Huntz Hall; *Skinny*, Billy Benedict; *Pete*, Gabriel Dell; *Jane*, June Carlson; *Rita*, Amelita Ward; *Mr. Mitchell*, Addison Richards; *Henley*, George Meeker; *Gilbert*, Johnny Duncan; *Sam*, Bud Gorman; *Mr. McGinnis, Sr.*, Fred Kelsey; *Mayor*, Douglas Wood; *Police Chief*, Milton Kibbe; *Little Pete*, Pat Gleason; *Riley*, Robert Homans; *Mrs. McGinnis*, Patsy Moran; *Whitey*, Allan Foster; *Officer McGowan*, Davidson Clark; *Jake*, Meyer Grace; *Danny Mendie*, Koenig.

**DOLLY SISTERS, THE**—20th Century-Fox: *Jenny*, Betty Grable; *Harry Fox*, John Payne; *Rosie*, June Haver; *Uncle Latsie*, S. Z. Sakall; *Duke*, Reginald Gardiner; *Irving Netcher*, Frank Latimore; *Professor Winnup*, Gene Sheldon; *Tsimmis*, Sig Ruman; *Lenore*, Trudy Marshall; *Flo Daly*, Collette Lyons; *Jenny (as a child)*, Evon Thomas; *Rosie (as a child)*, Donna Jo Gribble; *Hammerstein*, Robert Middlemass; *Dowling*, Paul Hurst; *Morrie Keno*, Lester Allen; *Stage Manager*, Frank Orth.

**ENCHANTED FOREST, THE**—PRC: *Steven*



"Your attitude about  
CRAMPS is exasperating!"

"Why don't you do something about that monthly functional pain? You could try Chi-Ches-Ters Pills. They work wonders for thousands of women!"

Chi-Ches-Ters do more than merely deaden simple menstrual pain. One ingredient tends to help relax muscular tension usually associated with periodic pain. An iron factor tends to help build up your blood. Best results are usually obtained if you begin taking Chi-Ches-Ters three days before your period. Get a 50¢ box from your druggist today.

**CHI-CHES-TERS PILLS**

For relief from "periodic functional distress"

**Learn Profitable Profession in 90 days at Home**

Women and Men, 18 to 50  
Many Swedish Massage graduates make \$50, \$75 or even more per week. Large full time incomes from doctors, hospitals, sanatoriums, clubs or private practice. Others make good money in spare time. You can win independence and prepare for future security by training at home and qualifying for Diploma. Anatomy Charts and 32-page Illustrated Book FREE—Now!  
THE College of Swedish Massage  
Dept. 559-R, 100 E. Ohio St., Chicago 11

**Fine 'Conqueror' Pen GIVEN AWAY**



Mail us \$1.00 and we will send you by prepaid mail 4 boxes of famous **Rosebud Salve** (25c size) and will include with salve this guaranteed precision-built "Conqueror" PEN with instant push-button filler, deep pocket military clip, silver palladium alloy point. In Jet Black, Dubonnet, Gray or Green color. You can sell the 4 salve to friends at 25c a box to get back the \$1.00 and have fine Pen without cost.  
**ROSEBUD PERFUME CO., Box 31, WOODSBORO, MARYLAND.**

**PHOTO-RING**

ANY PHOTO OR PICTURE of Sweetheart, Relative or Friend, reproduced permanently in this beautiful onyx like ring featuring the New Magnified Setting! Will last a lifetime! Indestructible! Waterproof! Enclose strip of paper for ring size. Pay postman plus a few cents postage. If you send cash we pay postage. (Photos Returned.)  
**PHOTO MOVETTE RING CO., Dept. C-59, CINCINNATI, O.**

**MAKE THIS SUIT YOURS NEW PLAN**

**Earn CASH Showing to Friends!**  
Write at once if you want this fine made-to-measure suit! You can get it by taking a few orders from friends, and earn up to \$10.00, \$12.00 in a day. Your personal suit helps you take more orders with Pioneer latest style, made-to-measure guaranteed suits at amazingly low prices. Also complete line of Ladies' Tailored Suits. No experience, no money needed. Write today for FREE SAMPLES—telling about yourself—age, etc. No obligation—act now!  
**PIONEER TAILORING COMPANY**  
Congress and Throop Sts., Dept. Z-1235, Chicago 7, Ill.

**10" x 8" HAND COLORED PHOTO ENLARGEMENT**  
**A \$2.98 VALUE FOR ONLY 98¢**

Made from any photo, film or snapshot. No extra charges. Include color hair, eyes, etc. Original returned unharmed.  
**SEND NO MONEY** Pay post-  
man 98c plus small postage charge or send cash with order and we will pay postage.  
**SIMS PORTRAITS, Dept. 12**  
P. O. Box 164, Grand Central, New York 22, N. Y.

**USE ABSORBINE JR.**

whenever a liniment is indicated

Effective  
Quick Drying  
Pleasant  
Economical



## IT'S FUN TO MAKE! *Bucilla* CHECKED DINETTE SET

All you have to do is the simple applique and embroidery... and you'll have the gayest ensemble ever, for a song. Cloth, apron, napkins, dish towel and pot holder in bold checked cotton. Just one of Bucilla's ideas for busy fingers... in needle-work departments of all good stores.



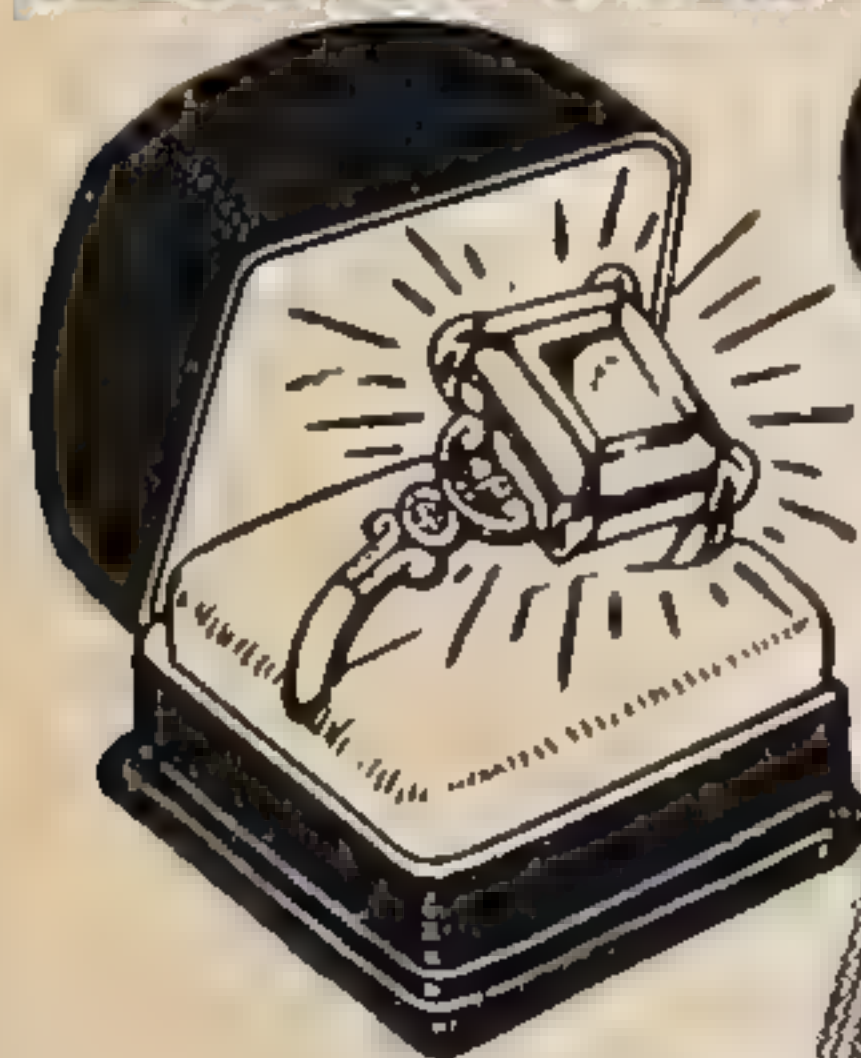
OTHER *Bucilla* PRODUCTS

Knitting Yarns  
Embroidery Flosses

Crochet Cottons  
Decorative Linens

230 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

## Beautiful Imitation BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN AWAY



Also many other valuable gifts GIVEN for selling a few boxes of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each as per our free catalog, sent with 1st order. New Imitation BIRTHSTONE RING correct for your birth date. GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes and returning money collected.

### LOCKET

with space for 2 pictures. GIVEN for selling 1 order.

Women, girls, boys, send the gift coupon to-day. We trust you.

### Leather BILLFOLD

space for currency, pictures, cards, etc. GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes, as per catalog.

### Candid Type CAMERA

Uses standard film. Makes clear, sharp snapshots. GIVEN for selling only 1 order as per Catalog.

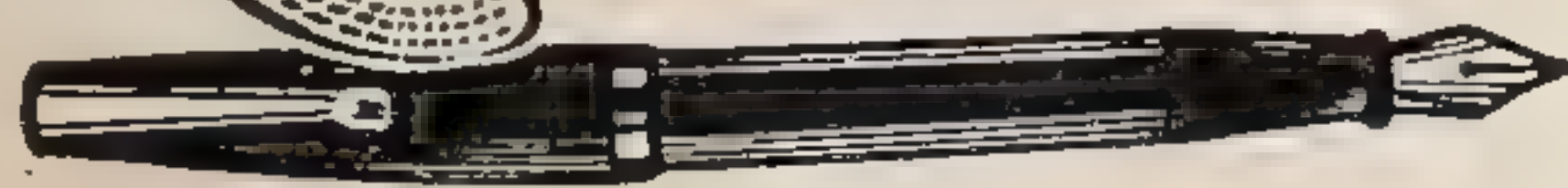


### Teaspoons

Silverware you'll adore. GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes as explained in gift circular.

### Fountain PEN

Also pencil sets. GIVEN for selling 1 order, as per catalog.



Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-618, Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

Gift Wanted.....  
Name .....  
Address .....  
City ..... State .....

Blaine, Edmund Lowe; Anne, Brenda Joyce; Jackie, Billy Severn; Old John, Harry Davenport; Henderson, John Litel; Gilson, Clancy Cooper.

**FIGHTING GUARDSMAN, THE**—Columbia: Roland (Baron de Saint-Hermaine), Willard Parker; Amelie de Montrevel, Anita Louise; Christine Roualt, Janis Carter; Sir John Tanlay, John Loder; Pepe, Edgar Buchanan; Gaston de Montrevel, George Macready; King Louis XVI, Lloyd Corrigan; Mme. de Montrevel, Elisabeth Risdon; Berton, Ian Wolfe; Albert, Ray Teal; Monteban, Victor Kilian; Hyperion Picot, Charles Halton; Edouard, Maurice Tauzin.

**FIRST YANK INTO TOKYO**—RKO: Major Ross, Tom Neal; Abby Drake, Barbara Hale; Lewis Jardine, Marc Cramer; Captain Andrew Kent, Michael St. Angel; Colonel Okamura, Richard Loo; Haan Soo, Keye Luke; Major Ichibo, Clarence Lung; Major Nojira, Leonard Strong; Captain Yamanashi, Paul Fung; Captain Sato, Keye Chang.

**ISLE OF THE DEAD**—RKO: General Nikolaus Sherides, Boris Karloff; Oliver Davis, Marc Cramer; Thea, Ellen Drew; Thomas St. Aubyn, Alan Napier; Mrs. St. Aubyn, Katherine Emery; Albrecht, Jason Robards; Dr. Brossos, Ernest Dorian; Henry Robins, Skelton Knaggs; Kyra, Helene Thimig.

**HOLD THAT BLONDE**—Paramount: Ogden Spencer Trulow II, Eddie Bracken; Sally Martin, Veronica Lake; Inspector Callahan, Albert Dekker; Willie Shelley, Willie Best; Mr. Phillips, Frank Fenton; Pavel Sorasky, George Zucco; Mr. Kratz, Donald MacBride; Mr. Henry Carteret, Lewis L. Russell; Mrs. Henry Carteret, Norma Varden; Mr. Reddy, Ralph Peters; Edwards, a butler, Robert Watson.

**OUTLAWS OF THE ROCKIES**—Columbia: Steve Williams, The Durango Kid, Charles Starrett; Tex Harding, Tex Harding; Cannonball, Dub Taylor; Jane Stuart, Carole Mathews; Dan Chantry, Philip Van Zandt; Ace Lanning, I. Stanford Jolley; Bill Jason, George Chesebro; Potter, Steve Clark.

**KISS AND TELL**—Columbia: Corliss Archer, Shirley Temple; Dexter Franklin, Jerome Courtland; Mr. Archer, Walter Abel; Mrs. Archer, Katharine Alexander; Uncle George, Robert Benchley; Mr. Franklin, Porter Hall; Mrs. Franklin, Edna Holland; Mildred Pringle, Virginia Welles; Mr. Pringle, Tom Tully; Mrs. Pringle, Mary Philips; Raymond Pringle, Darryl Hickman; Private Jimmy Earhart, Scott McKay; Lenny Archer, Scott Elliott.

**LOST WEEKEND, THE**—Paramount: Don Birnam, Ray Milland; Helen St. James, Jane Wyman; Wick Birnam, Phillip Terry; Nat, the bartender, Howard DaSilva; Gloria, Doris Dowling; Bim, Frank Faylen; Mrs. Deveridge, Mary Young; Mrs. St. James, Lilian Fontaine; Mrs. Foley, Anita Bolster; Mr. St. James, Lewis L. Russell; Attendant at Opera, Frank Orth.

**LOVE, HONOR AND GOODBYE**—Republic: Roberta Baxter, Virginia Bruce; William Baxter, Edward Ashley; Terry, Victor McLaglen; Tony Linnard, Nils Asther; Mary Riley, Helen Broderick; Marge, Veda Ann Borg; Sally, Jacqueline Moore; Charles, The Butler, Robert Greig; Miss Whipple, Victoria Horne; Detective, Ralph Dunn.

**PARDON MY PAST**—Columbia: Eddie York and Francis Pemberton, Fred MacMurray; Joan, Marguerite Chapman; Jim Arnold, Akim Tamiroff; Chuck, William Demarest; Mary, Rita Johnson; Grandpa Pemberton, Harry Davenport; Uncle Wills, Douglass Dumbrille; Stephani, Carolyn Grimes; Plainclothesman, Dewey Robinson; Mr. Long, Hugh Prosser; Plainclothesman, Tom Moffatt; Butler, Herbert Evans; Thug, Frank Moran; Cab Driver, George Chandler; Clothes Salesman, Charles Arnt.

**RIVER GANG**—Universal: Wendy, Gloria Jean; Uncle Bill, John Qualen; Johnny, Keefe Brasselle; Mike, Bill Goodwin; Peg Leg, Sheldon Leonard; Goofy, Jack Grimes; Slug, Douglas Croft; Fats, Rocco Lazo; Spike, Billy Henderson.

**SHADY LADY**—Universal: "Colonel" Appleby, Charles Coburn; Lee Appleby, Ginny Simms; Bob Wendell, Robert Paige; Gloria Wendell, Martha O'Driscoll; "Butch," Kathleen Howard; Bowen, Thomas Jackson; Marty, Alan Curtis; Norton, Billy Green; Crane, James Burke; Barbara, Barbara Bates.

**SPANISH MAIN, THE**—RKO: Laurent Van Horn, Paul Henreid; Francisca, Maureen O'Hara; Don Alvarado, Walter Slezak; Anne Bonny, Binnie Barnes; Da Bilar, John Emery; Captain Black, Barton MacLane; Pillory, J. M. Kerrigan Bishop, Fritz Lieber; Lupita, Nancy Gates; Lieutenant Escobar, Jack LaRue; Swaine, Mike Mazurki; Captain Lussan, Ian Keith; Santa Madre Captain, Victor Kilian.

**SUNSET IN ELDORADO**—Republic: Roy Rogers, Roy Rogers; Gabby, George "Gabby" Hayes; Lucille Wiley, Dale Evans; Cecil Phelps, Hardie Albright; Aunt Dolly, Margaret Dumont; Buster Welch, Roy Barcroft; Sheriff Gridley, Tom London; Lyle Fish, Stanley Price; Curley Roberts, Bob Wilke.

**THAT NIGHT WITH YOU**—Universal: Paul Renaud, Franchot Tone; Penny, Susanna Foster; Johnny, David Bruce; Sheila Morgan, Louise Allbritton; Blossom Drake, Jacqueline de Wit; Sam, Buster Keaton; Prudence, Irene Ryan; Wilbur, Howard Freeman; Clarissa, Barbara Sears; Tenor, Anthony Caruso; Concertina Player, Julian Rivero; Mother, Belle Mitchell; Bingo, Teddy Infuhr; Tenor, Arthur Miles; Mother, Margaret Bert; Child, Sandra Orans; Proprietress, Dulce Daye; Proprietress, Virginia Engels; Proprietress, Mary Benoit.

Before  
and  
after



"I didn't believe it—  
UNTIL I TRIED!"



BEFORE

Says  
**HELEN  
SHARITER**  
of  
New York  
City



LOSES

**22 POUNDS  
IN 5 WEEKS**

**New Friends and Interests  
Make New World for Her**

Helen Shariter never wanted to believe anything. She thought she was meant to be stout and unattractive. A friend told her how the Bonomo Culture Institute Home Course helped her and persuaded Helen to send for it. These pictures show the amazing improvement in 5 short weeks.

### SUCCESS THROUGH BEAUTY

Many girls say they don't care how they look. Actually they do. Ask yourself! "What do I want more than anything in this world?" A normal girl will say, "I want to be attractive, popular... successful!"

You can, if you'll try! Thousands have made a new life for themselves through the Modern Beauty Methods of the Bonomo Home Course. Mr. Bonomo, director, has had over 20 years' experience in Hollywood and New York helping stars of stage and screen to success through beauty.

### NOT JUST A REDUCING COURSE

With over 200 how-to-do-it photos you'll learn simply and quickly... How to Make up Properly; the correct Hair-Do for You; How to Dress Better and save money; How to Move Gracefully; and many more valuable beauty hints.

### SEND NO MONEY

Mr. Bonomo makes you this offer. "Send for this Course today—try it for ten days. If you don't see a marked improvement in yourself... If you don't agree it's worth more than courses costing 10 times as much—then return it and your money will be promptly refunded. Remember, I only ask you to try."

### MAIL COUPON TODAY

Joe Bonomo, Personal  
**BONOMO CULTURE INSTITUTE, Dept. 2312** Please  
1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y. Print

Send me in plain wrapper complete, Bonomo Institute Home Course in Success through Beauty of Face and Form. I'll deposit with postman \$2.95 plus postage. If not delighted, I may return Course in 10 days and my money will be refunded.

Name .....  
Address .....  
City ..... Zone ..... State .....

☐ Check here if you enclose \$2.95 for delivery postpaid. (Canada and Foreign \$3.50 with order.)

Complete  
Home Course  
**\$2.95**



**JOE BONOMO**  
world famous  
beauty authority  
and publisher of  
"Beautify Your  
Figure",  
your guide to  
Grace, Beauty  
and Charm...  
at all newsstands.

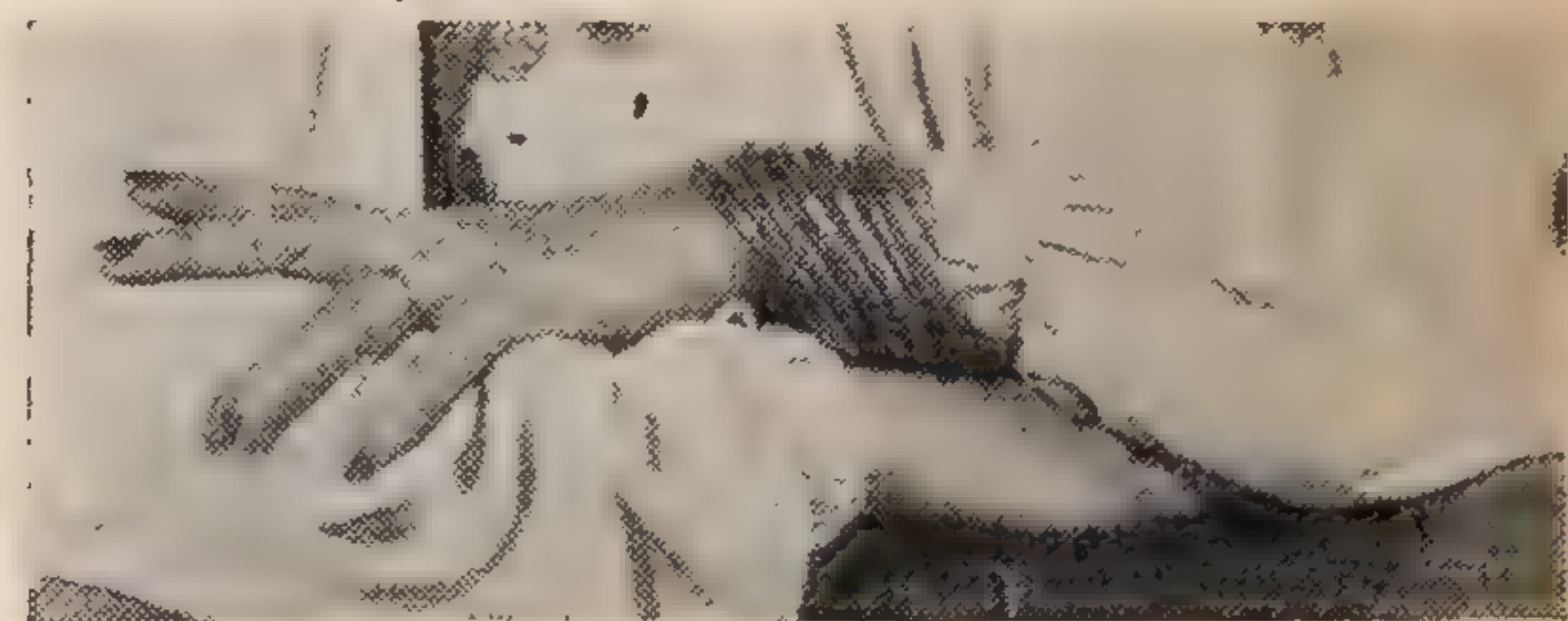


# Winning Hands

Some handy tips and tricks from Hollywood girls who know



Dorothy McGuire's hands get a special fingertip treatment



Baby oil, Marie Montez would tell you, should have a place in your manicure set

**Be graceful with your hands:** Your gestures reveal your personality: Calm poised hands are the sign of the siren; fluttering ones that of the adolescent; constant gestures reveal a lack of vocabulary. Make your hands an asset to your personality, not a detractor; when you're listening to someone let them lie gracefully in your lap, palm to palm.

**Pay attention to the color of your hands:** If nature gave them that pale lily-maid look, keep them that way with a bleach. Make-up expert Hazel Rogers suggests peroxide to remove those stains, bleach cream to keep the romantic whiteness. If your hands are on the too roseate side, wear gloves anytime, anywhere. If your hands have a tan cast, try buffing the nails highly and wearing colorless polish with very white tips, a trick of Dorothy McGuire's. If your hands are long, don't wear long nails they give that predatory look that is anathema to the American male. Very white hands can take a startling color nail polish, a call-attention trick of Jane Wyman's.

**Bow to the inevitable:** Recognize the fact that well-groomed hands take daily care. The prime requisites on your hand-shelf: Hand lotions or creams; complete manicure set; bleach creams; nail brush. Prime step: Be sure to dry the hands thoroughly each time they are in water and follow with hand lotion or cream. If your hands become chapped, waste no time, give them a thorough oiling or creaming. Honey, vinegar, any vegetable fat will do in an emergency, as Frances Gifford has found; but use your creams or lotions for a soft scent, so important to your own morale.

**Exert yourself:** Exercise your hands to make them graceful. Sophie Rosenstein, dramatic coach, believes the one thing to strive for is relaxation of the hands. The best way to attain it is to imagine that the hands are wringing wet, with tiny drops of water falling from the finger-tips. Remember that and you will never be

marked by tense, stiff hands. Hazel Rogers has a pet exercise: Massage in circular motion with oil, cream or lotion, working downward to the wrists; then wear cotton gloves until the hands are completely dry.

**Use these Hollywood gestures:** For short and brittle nails: Use white iodine and cuticle oil on them every day as Anita Colby does.

For hangnails: Try banishing them with baby oil, as advocated by Maria Montez.

For cracking cuticle: A leaf from Hazel Rogers's beauty notebook—warm water and epsom salt bath before you use your orange stick. From Deanna Durbin: Try applying camphor ice around the cuticle.

**Turn your eyes to jewelry:** If you have long tapering fingers dare to wear large sophisticated rings. They balance the size of your hand, give it a finished look. Be careful about overpowering a small hand with too heavy jewelry. If your fingers are short, wear small rings of oval, marquise or oblong shape. If your wrists are thick, wear thin bracelets; if they're thin, any size band of any type will get you compliments. Remember that rhinestones compliment best the soft white skin and that dinner rings worn outside gloves are bad taste. Another point—Edward Stevenson, head designer of RKO Pictures, prefers no more than one ring to a hand.

**Your hands before the camera:** For a picture, posed or candid, always hold your hands so that they appear in side-view; never let palms or backs be taken straight-on.

Photographer Ray Jones's credo: The hands look best when lying in the lap—i.e., with the back of the hand in the lap so that thumb and forefinger are resting gracefully. If your hand is raised toward the face in any way, keep it slightly curled.

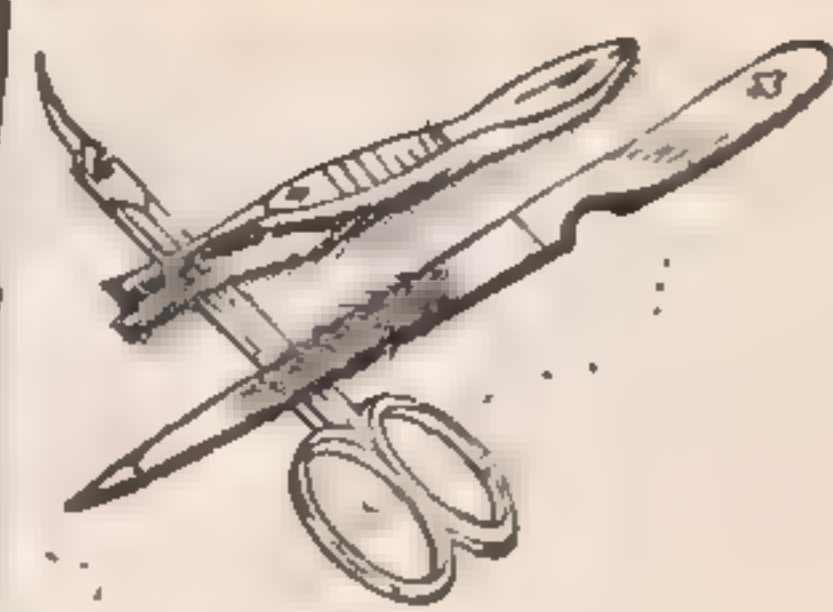
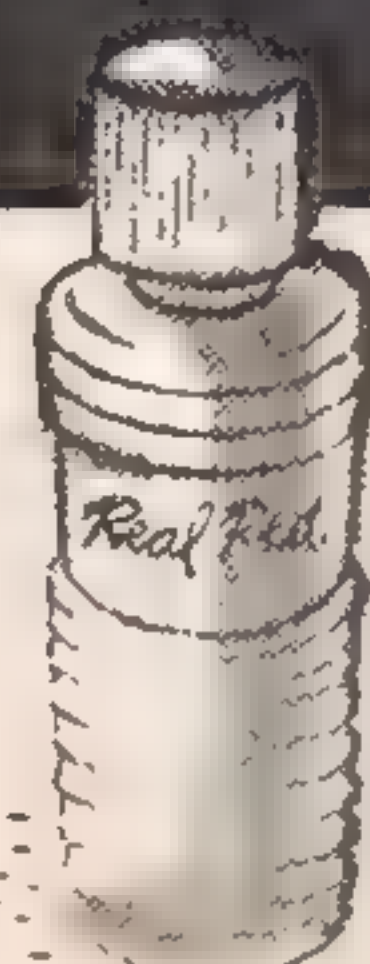
For the camera, too dark a polish is fatal. Keep to the lighter, more photogenic shades.

La Cross

sets the  
holiday mood  
with...

"real red"

true red  
for fingertips



nail polish  
manicure  
implements

SCHNEFEL BROTHERS CORP.  
630 FIFTH AVE., N.Y. 20, N. Y.

Beauty Workshop by Betty Sanford



## Maine Event

(Continued from page 61) Whether Phyllis is as friendly as an old shoe or an old pair of slippers is a detail best left to the cobblers. Offhand, it seems a humdrum comparison to make of a tiny, Helen Hayes-ish person with a mop of curly brown hair, sparkling eyes and a grin of the highest possible octane content. Yet you have only to talk with her for ten minutes to realize what she and old footwear have in common. It's the quality, unusual in Hollywood, of comfortable-ness. Not complacency, mind! Not self-satisfaction. Not the contented air of the gorged cat which has just swallowed a canary in the form of a prize role.

Miss Thaxter's comfortableness lies in the fact that she never for a moment tries to be anything or anyone but herself. And she's a pretty nice person to be.

WHAT kind of person? Well, she was born in Maine where the girls are taught never to say "yes" but "ay-yah," which means the same thing. She doesn't say ay-yah, though; they knocked it out of her at Deering High School and the Wayne-fleet Latin School. She always had wanted to go on the stage. Well, maybe that is a slight exaggeration. Up until her third or fourth year she hadn't given it much thought, but thereafter it was an idea tucked in the back of her head. The test came the week after her graduation from high school. The family was planning to go to its summer home. Not Phyllis. She had her eye on a grease-paint summer. She mentioned it one breakfast.

Judge Thaxter may not be a Solomon, he may not even be as infernally wise as *Judge Hardy*, but he handed down a masterly decision. In effect he said, "I've no objection to your studying for the theater. But just to make sure it's a real ambition, not a schoolgirl's whim, you'll have to pay your own way. Then later, if you really are going on with it, I'll refund whatever you spend."

And Mrs. Thaxter—who, once had been with the Ben Greet Players—winked across the table at her junior edition!

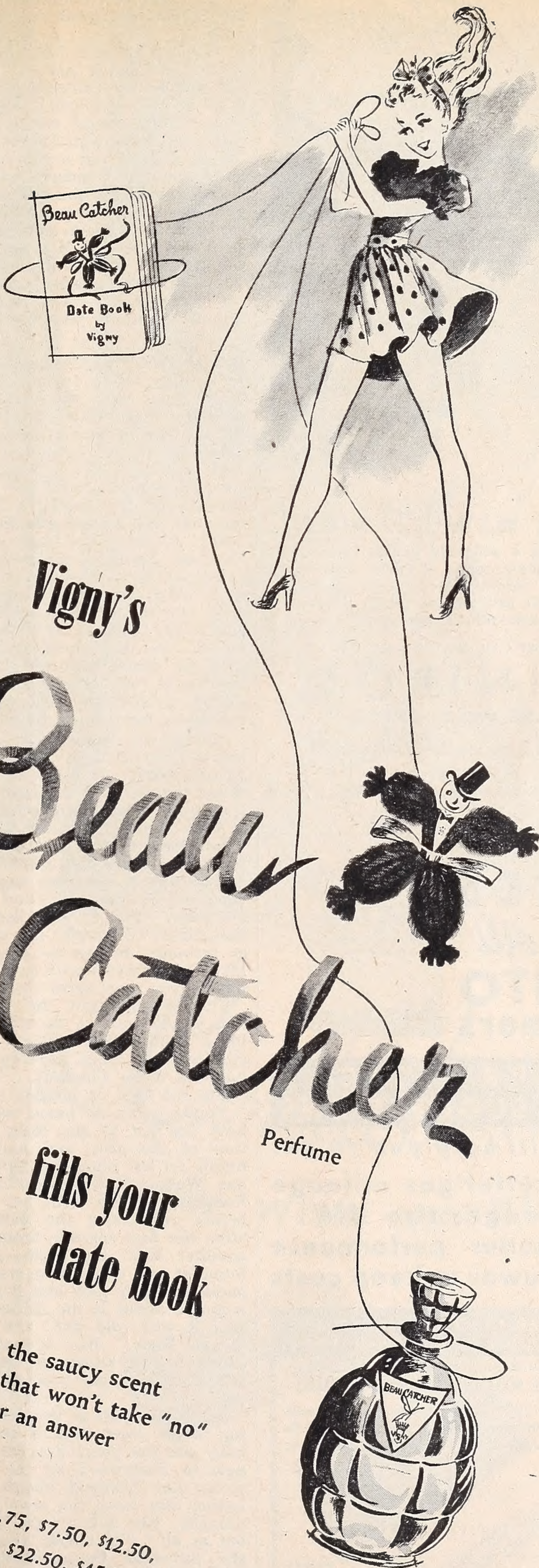
A summer's apprenticeship at the Ogonquit Playhouse cost \$350. Phyllis had that sum tucked away, a legacy from her grandmother. So off she went to Ogonquit, to paint scenery and handle props and finally to get her first line. The play was "Boy Meets Girl" and the line was "Say da-da to Mister Friday, Happy."

Just before she went on, an impish stagehand whispered, "Say Fry-Fry to Mister Happy, da-da" and that's the way she delivered it. The next night, after repeating the line for hours, she waited feverishly for her cue. The stagehand strolled by. "Say hep-hep to Mister Da-Da, Friday," he murmured. But this time Phyllis was not to be caught off-guard. No, indeed! On cue, she raced onto the stage and triumphantly cried, "Say daddy to Missa Frida, Friday!"

It was a career, that line.

Phyllis spent the next year at St. Genevieve's, a small finishing school in Montreal. It was the next best thing to a year in France and it had the added advantage of being near the Montreal Repertory Theatre. Phyllis became an apprentice there, too, and fared a bit better than she had at Ogonquit. But what she remembers most about the year were the weekend skiing trips in the Laurentians and the Easter vacation when she mustered enough courage to go to New York to beard her first producer, George Abbott, and his behavior on that occasion was in the best Broadway tradition.

"What day is this?" he asked, after the trembling girl had read a few lines.







## THE NEW DRY WAY

Minipoo, a delicately scented powder, cleanses hair easily. A beauty must—quickly removes oil, odors—leaves the hair soft and lustrous. Won't disturb waves. Ideal for sick room use.

NO SOAP • NO WATER • NO DRYING

# MINIPOO

THE DRY SHAMPOO

30 Shampoos with Mitten 100

AT DRUG AND DEPT. STORES

Cosmetic Distributors, Inc. • New York 17, N. Y.

**FREE**  
to All  
**AUTO**  
owners



## 196 PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS

that will help you to get

- ➡ better gas mileage
- ➡ longer tire life
- ➡ better performance
- ➡ lower upkeep costs

Get a **FREE COPY** from any General Motors dealer, or use coupon below.

Customer Research Dept., Room 1852  
**GENERAL MOTORS, DETROIT 2, MICH.**

Please send **FREE COPY** of new edition 64-page "Automobile User's Guide"—containing 196 practical suggestions on care and operation.

Mr. \_\_\_\_\_  
Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_  
Miss \_\_\_\_\_ please print  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ please print  
Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
Make of car \_\_\_\_\_  
now owned \_\_\_\_\_  
11 \_\_\_\_\_ year model \_\_\_\_\_

"Monday . . . I think," she quavered. Mr. Abbott inspected the calendar on his desk.

"Come back next fall," he said.

The astonishing part of it is that she did, and he remembered her, and she got a bit in "What A Life." Maybe not a bit. A line. She would run on stage, pause, call "Hey, kids, wait for me!" and run off. "What A Life" ran a year; so did Phyllis. Sometimes she wondered whether she was being trained for the theater or the 100-yard dash. But she survived. The next summer found her in stock again, this time at the Keene (N. H.) Summer Theater. Got paid for it, too, and had the leads in "Our Town," "Shadow And Substance" and a few others. That was when Judge Thaxter solemnly returned her \$350.

**B**ROADWAY was less certain. It gave her nothing to do for six dreary months. Then along came the Lunts. They were casting "There Shall Be No Night" and Phyllis tried for one of the minor roles. She didn't get it, but Lynn Fontanne thought well enough of her to bring her into the company, give her a bit part and use her as understudy for another. Phyllis had a line, too. As a maid, she was supposed to usher Alfred Lunt into a scene with "Meester Zeemson, ma'am." At the first rehearsal, Mr. Lunt breezed onto the stage so briskly she didn't have a chance to open her mouth. She tried a few times afterwards to get in her "Meester Zeemson, ma'am" but she never got much farther than the "Mee" before the Lunts would be roaring at each other. So she finally resigned herself to remaining mute and inglorious for the run of the play.

"But it was enough just being with the Lunts," Phyllis says. "They're such wonderful people. It was like a big family. When we were on the road at Christmas, they invited the entire company to dinner at their home at Genesee Depot and there were presents for everyone. And Miss Fontanne would help me with my studies and Sydney Greenstreet and I would read together—Shakespeare and O'Neill and anything. But it was discouraging, too. Sometimes I'd wonder if I was destined to go through life just carrying a tray. But Mr. Greenstreet would say 'Time and patience; you must have both.'"

Then Phyllis saw the play "Claudia." She wasn't able to do anything about it for a while. "There Shall Be No Night" still was on tour. Anyway what chance had she to be Claudia?

But she kept on hoping.

You've probably heard what happened: how she got to see Rose Franken, author of the play, and how Mr. Golden finally let her pinch-hit for Miss McGuire one Wednesday matinee, and how Miss Fontanne sat up with her all the night before rehearsing the part, and how—after the first terrible moment when she couldn't find her voice—suddenly she found it and everything was fine. It's all ancient history now and if someone made a movie about it the critics would sneer that it was "old hat" and a remake of "Stage Door." But it isn't old hat to Phyllis. She knows it really happened and she hasn't got over the wonder of it yet.

Something just as wonderful is happening to her now. She is going to have a baby late this year. You can tell Phyllis is new to Hollywood by the fact that she wrote her husband about it instead of letting him learn the news from the columnists. She didn't want the news to get out at all. "I'd rather keep it a secret," she informed the publicity department with matronly dignity—then giggled like a school girl when they reminded her she couldn't keep a secret like that indefinitely.

"This had been the happiest year of my life even before I knew about the baby," she says. "Now I'm so darned happy it scares me."

But she really doesn't look scared, except at the prospect of raising the son—or the daughter—of Captain James Aubrey Jr. in the tiny West Los Angeles apartment where she has been living since her marriage last November. It isn't a bad apartment as such things go, but it doesn't compare too favorably with the spacious Thaxter home in Maine and it's not likely that guides to the stars' homes would ever point it out as a show place.

This phase of it doesn't bother Miss Thaxter unduly. The immediate problem is finding enough greensward in the back yard for sun-bathing purposes, and the not-too-remote problem is that of a nursery for the junior members.

Margot, of course, must be considered, too. Margot, who is Swedish, was the Thaxter maid in Maine. When Phyllis came West, Margot suddenly found the Maine climate insufferable; nothing but Hollywood would do. Now she cooks, keeps the place spic and span, rolls out the beer bottles when Captain Aubrey flies into town with a thirsty crew of ATC men, and talks wistfully of Maine's lobsters, steamed clams and chowder.

Phyllis has thrived under Margot's ministrations. From the ninety-odd pounds she weighed during stage days, she now tips the beam at a staggering 114. Even before her marriage she had cocked a skeptic eye at Hollywood's night life. She never was reported at Ciro's on the arm of a reigning wolf. Her best friend in the movie colony is the professionally-villainous Sydney Greenstreet—he gave her away at her wedding—and they usually manage to get together once or twice a week to read plays aloud or cue each other for new roles. Her regular Sunday date is at the home of Major Ted Lawson, the real-life Ellen and their two children.

**T**HIS glamour-scoffing pattern is repeated in the Thaxter tastes in clothes and hairdos. Her favorite around-the-house costume is a pair of blue jeans her husband sent her from Alaska, a plaid shirt and brown leather slippers—worn without socks. She cuts her own hair, shampoos it herself and brushes it like mad. She uses no make-up except lipstick. When she dresses to go out, she usually reaches for a suit or skirt and blouse. She seldom wears hats. (She wore a beanie when she was married.) Her most prized piece of jewelry is a hand-hammered silver belt Jimmy picked up in Arizona. The rest of her jewel box—silver bracelets and small pins—probably would insult most any burglar.

Phyllis rides horseback, swims and enjoys taking long walks. She sleeps in boy-sized pajamas, likes to improvise dances to symphonies when she is alone and spends most of her evenings writing letters to her husband or New York stage friends. Her postwar plan includes a rambling farmhouse full of over-sized furniture because she likes to sit with her legs curled under her and because Jimmy, a six-footer, needs sprawling room. She thinks it would be pleasant to do a play once a year, but not right now because pictures are fun and Metro is wonderful.

Metro thinks she is wonderful, too, and, just to prove it, gave her a complete change of pace in "Bewitched," a story about a girl who was sweet as pie one minute and went around cutting throats the next. Phyllis, surprisingly, admits she thoroughly enjoyed the chance to be a menace. It would be awful, she said—after being in just one picture—to be typed.

THE END





# By Daylight or Candlelight

## KEEP YOUR EYES AGLOW WITH MAYBELLINE

LOVELY LOIS COLLIER, Universal Star, shows how important it is to use flattering Maybelline eye make-up in bright daylight as well as in the softer lights of evening. Keep your eyes as lovely at all times, and in any light, with wonderfully beautifying Maybelline Mascara, Eye Shadow, and Eyebrow Pencil. For the finest in eye make-up—insist on Maybelline!

Maybelline Mascara makes lashes look naturally darker, longer and more luxuriant. Cake or Cream Form in Black, Brown or Blue.

Maybelline smooth-marking Eyebrow Pencil with fine point that forms expressive, gracefully tapered brows. Black or Brown.

Maybelline Eye Shadow to subtly accent the color and highlights of your eyes. Blue, Brown, Blue-gray, Green, Violet and Gray.

At All Cosmetic Counters



# Maybelline

WORLD'S FAVORITE EYE MAKE-UP





★ ★ ☆ WITH THE THREE FIRSTS IN SMOKING PLEASURE

**A** ALWAYS Milder  
**B** BETTER TASTING  
**C** COOLER SMOKING

So gather around... light up and share the very best at Christmastime. Chesterfields have all the benefits of Smoking Pleasure... they're givable, acceptable and enjoyable...

RIGHT COMBINATION  
WORLD'S BEST TOBACCOS

**ALWAYS Buy CHESTERFIELD**

Copyright 1945, LIGGETT & MYERS, TOBACCO CO.